THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in the U. S. Patent Office)

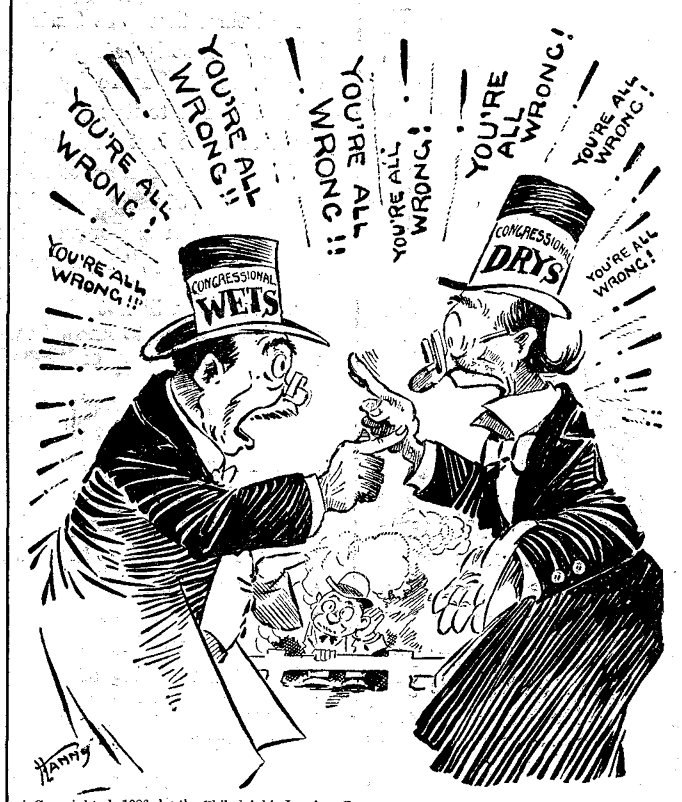
Vol. LXXXIX, No. 2 New York, April 10, 1926 Whole Number 1877

TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

JOHN BARLEYCORN TO RUN FOR CONGRESS

IF PROHIBITION WAS EVER OUT OF POLITICS there is plenty of evidence now, to newspapers all over the country, that it is back in politics deeper than ever. The overshadowing issue in the coming Congressional contest, as the politicians in Washington view it, is the Volstead Law, declares the Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Evening Post*, who adds: "While the wets are busy formulating aggressive plans for the coming campaign, the drys also are busy, busier perhaps than their adversaries"; "the Congressional campaign is bound to be interesting with all the old party issues subordinated to the controversy between those who want to drink and those who don't want to drink." In fact, the most cursory glance at front-page headlines and editorial columns reveals a nation-wide interest in the political aspects of Prohibition in 1926. We note headlines like "Dry Law as Issue Gets November Polls Spotlight"; "Liquor Forced into Campaign"; "Wets Will Center Modification Fight in Six Big States."


YOU'RE ALL WRONG!!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG!!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG!!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG!
CONGRESSIONAL WETS
CONGRESSIONAL DRYS
HANNY

Copyrighted, 1926, by the Philadelphia Inquirer Company

THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN
—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

"For the first time since the Eighteenth Amendment was written into the Constitution," says the Asheville *Times*, "Prohibition gives serious promise of becoming a real political issue, with disruptive consequences of traditional party loyalties and lines." The Albany *Knickerbocker Press* sees "every indication that the 1926 and 1928 campaigns will have to reckon with the dry issue." To the Columbia *Record* in South Carolina, "it now looks as tho the purely agricultural issue had been supplanted north of the Ohio by the age-old liquor battle." In New England the Springfield *Union* says: "The Congressional elections approach and a national election looms just beyond, with the people interested in only one issue. In Minnesota the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* would not be surprized to find before November "every dry in Congress engaged in a bitter contest for his seat." And in the Omaha *World-Herald* we read:

"Whereas the liquor question was once a phenomenon of local politics, it has now graduated into the national arena, everlastingly to bedevil the solution of economic and political questions.

"So long as the Eighteenth Amendment is in force and Congress is believed to have the power to define intoxicants, the liquor question is in politics clear up to the hilt."

"The results in the coming Congressional primaries and elections may have their effect upon the national campaign in 1928," notes G. Gould Lincoln in the Washington *Star:*

"Should the wets gain any signal victories, it is easy to understand there will be strong pressure to make modification of the Volstead Law an issue in the Presidential campaign.

"The Prohibitionists will not overlook these possibilities. They are out to win, and by as big majorities as they can, and hope in this campaign to lay effectually the ghost of John Barleycorn."

As the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* sees it, this contest in party primaries and Congressional elections will afford a reliable referendum on the question of modifying the Volstead Law. With recent straw votes in mind, it remarks:

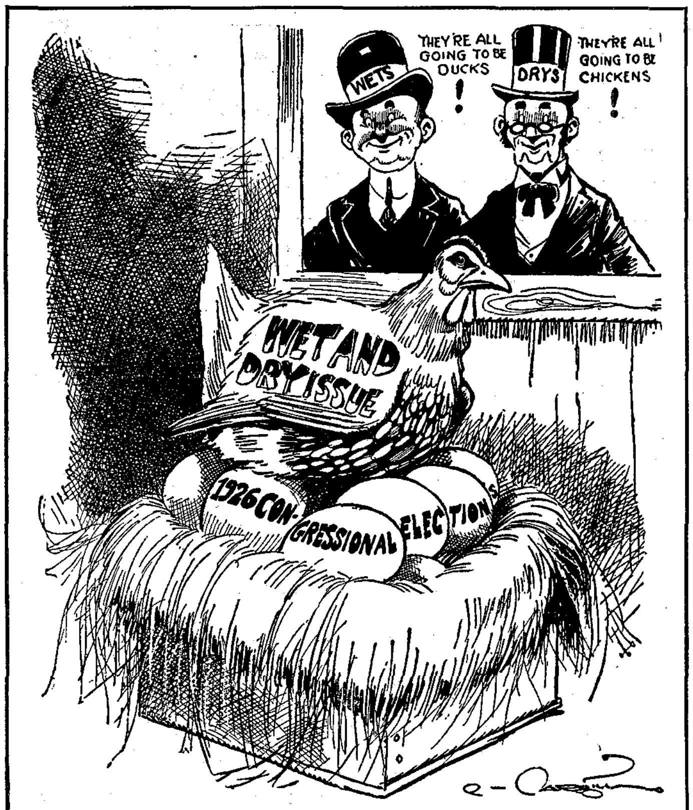
"Assuming the honesty of the ballot, both elections will be conducted under adequate legal safeguards; aliens and children will be barred from voting; there will be no repeating; no suspicion of propaganda will attach to either performance. In all these respects the performance will differ sharply from the ordinary 'straw' vote, designed nominally to record public opinion but effective chiefly in bolstering up a cause.

"In every Congressional district next fall a referendum on Prohibition will be held, if there is enough division of sentiment to afford a contest. In every State where a Senator is chosen will occur a similar test of sentiment. The issue will not be decided on party lines, for Prohibition is not a party question. The result, however, will appear in the roster of the next Congress. If the majority wants the law modified, there need be not the slightest fear that the mandate will be ignored."

The wet leaders, so the Manchester *Union* reminds us, have selected six States in which to press the fight for modification of Prohibition: New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Maryland, and Illinois. As this daily sums up recent press discussion of the political situation in the States mentioned:

"New York is selected for manifest reasons. The population of the metropolis is reckoned generally wet enough to offset dry sentiment up-State. The 'Al' Smith Presidential boom is frankly 'moist,' and the Governor is looked upon as the most prominent champion of relaxation of Volstead Law severities. A somewhat similar consideration enters in the case of Maryland, where Governor Ritchie is runner-up to Smith in the eyes of wet Democrats. New Jersey has been a favorite hunting-ground of the 'antis' ever since Governor Edwards (now a Senator) declared his longing to make the State as wet as the adjoining Atlantic Ocean. In Pennsylvania the candidacy of Vare, an avowed liberalizer, brings the Prohibition issue into the Republican Senatorial primary fight, anyway. In the case of Massachusetts the idea seems to be to team up with the cause of former Senator David I. Walsh in his race against Senator Butler."

The pleas of national party leaders, both Republicans and Democrats, who have opposed the State fight policy have been rejected as a result of the ever-growing proportions of wet propaganda which has been let loose, and the situation has gotten finally out of their hands, according to a New York *Times* dispatch from Washington. There will be Senatorial elections in New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Massachusetts, and Maryland. As the *Times* writer comments on these contests:


THEY'RE ALL GOING TO BE DUCKS!
WETS
DRYS
THEY'RE ALL GOING TO BE CHICKENS!
WET AND DRY ISSUE
1926 CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS
C - Cargill

COUNTING THEM BEFORE THEY HATCH!

—Cargill for the Central Press Association.

"Senator Wadsworth, who will seek reelection in New York, is by no means considered a bone-dry, and it is probable that whoever the Democrats nominate—there has been much talk of Franklin D. Roosevelt heard here—will have the stanch backing of Governor Smith.

"In Maryland, Senator Weller, Republican, and Representative Tydings, who probably will be the Democratic nominee, both are classified as among the 'very wets.'

"It is generally believed in Illinois that Senator McKinley, Administration Republican, will win his fight for renomination in the primaries against Frank Smith, but the Republican leaders are becoming alarmed over the fate of their nominee when he comes face to face with George E. Brennan, the Democratic boss of Illinois, who intends to run for the Senate frankly and openly as a wet. The Brennan followers look for a huge vote in Cook County, in which Chicago is located."

In the Pennsylvania primaries on May 18, we read on, Representative Vare, an avowed wet, "will fight for the Republican nomination against Senator Pepper, who has just made a dry pronouncement, and Governor Pinchot, who is a stanch dry. It promises to be a battle which will be watched with intense interest throughout the country." The writer of the *Times* articles understands that the wet issue will certainly be brought into the Massachusetts Senatorial contest, where Senator William M. Butler will be opposed by former Senator David I. Walsh, Democrat.

In a Sunday feature article for the New York *Herald Tribune*, Carter Field attributes the present political revolt of the wets to several factors. First, the wets are now able to claim, and for the first time with any hope of carrying conviction to the country, that every possible means of enforcing the Eighteenth Amendment has been tried and found inadequate. Then there is the high price of legal Prohibition—"the actual cost of enforcement plus the loss in revenue." And finally, the chief weapon for the present of the wets: the assertion that Prohibition does not prohibit.

We are informed by the St. Joseph *News-Press* that the liquor issue will figure prominently in the Missouri Senatorial campaign, inasmuch as a definitely wet candidate is out for the Republican nomination. Similarly in Wisconsin the entry of Mr. Frank J. Kelly into the Republican Senatorial lists on a modification platform brings the liquor issue to the fore in that State, as the Washington correspondent of the Detroit *News* reminds us.

And then there are States where the modification issue may be placed directly before the people. Montana, which passed an enforcement measure by 37,000 majority, has voted to hold a referendum as to its repeal. And in New York, where the drys seem to have lost their grip on Republican party leaders, the legislature is planning to submit to the voters a referendum on modification of the Volstead Law.

"Prohibition in Congress is not a matter of conviction, but of political security," says the Chicago *Tribune:*

> "Congress will not die on the ramparts for this issue. All it asks is a chance to know in which direction to jump, and it will not require two jumps."

Certain papers hostile to Prohibition feel that they know which way the cat will eventually leap. "All over the country the wets are coming up like the tulips and the daffodils," we read in one Washington dispatch to the New York *World.* More specifically Arthur Sears Henning writes in a Chicago *Tribune* dispatch: "the reaction against bone-dry Prohibition which is sweeping the country and playing havoc with preconceived political party programs in the 1926 elections is beginning to be crystallized in a definite demand for State option in defining intoxicating liquor within the meaning of the Eighteenth Amendment." And the Buffalo *Post* says of the continuing war on Prohibition:

> "The Volstead Law is not going to be repealed or modified by the present Congress. The politicians are too thoroughly afraid of the highly organized minorities at home that are hounding them in the halls of the Capitol. But the day is coming when reason will prevail, when this sham will be so thoroughly exposed and discredited that men will be ashamed that they ever were intimidated, flattered or cajoled into supporting so ridiculous and absurd a law."

But "beer legislation has no more chance of getting by than a crippled grasshopper in a turkey pen," retorts Wayne B. Wheeler of the Anti-Saloon League, and a number of Washington correspondents seem to feel much the same way about it. Clinton W. Gilbert, of the New York *Evening Post,* sees in Congress "a refusal to acknowledge that any change has taken place in public opinion with regard to the Volstead Law or the Eighteenth Amendment." Mr. Gilbert thinks the wets will get nowhere as far as Congress is concerned, either this year or next:

> "The last place in which any change in public sentiment is reflected is in Congress. The country went dry in sentiment before Congress realized it. And if the country swings wet again it will do so before Congress admits it. The original ostrich with his head in the sand was a Senator or a Congressman."

While Frank R. Kent, of the Baltimore *Sun*, finds that at last the drys are on the defensive, he doubts if the wets will accomplish much—"the wets in Congress make a lot of noise, but on the roll-call their voting strength is not formidable." Even more unpalatable to the wets than the statement that there will be no action this session, "is the further statement that there is not much chance of action next session":

"That will, indeed, make them mad. Yet any analysis of the situation proves it true. As a result of the elections in November it is estimated the personnel of the House will be not more than 20 per cent. new, while the Senate will have less than ten new members. This means that unless a large number who vote dry now, and have in the past, completely flop, Congress will be almost as dry in 1927 as in 1926.

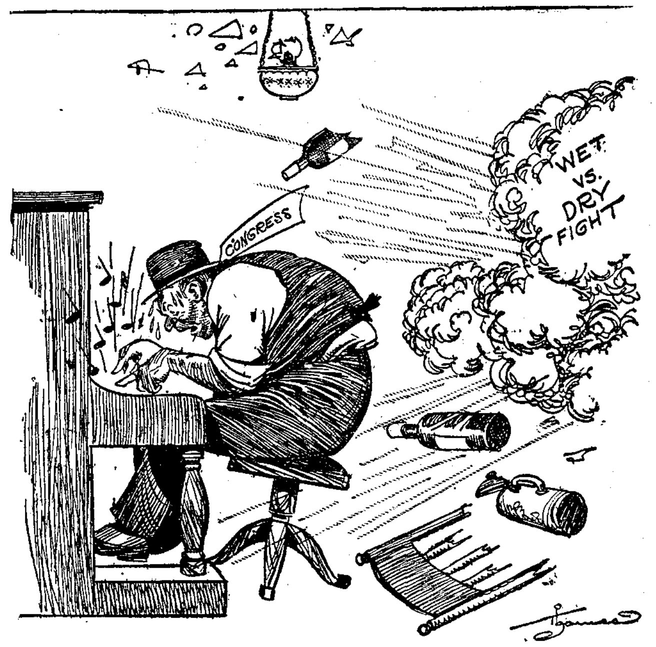
"The dry cause will be weaker in the next Congress, but still in the majority.

"The idea that public sentiment will lead dry members to join a stampede for modification is not well founded. The cleavage between drys and wets is largely geographical, and experience has proved the surest way to commit political suicide is a radical change of position on this question. The fact is that regardless of prophecies and developments the situation between wet and dry is still deadlocked, and no one can foresee the break. It will come some time, but it is not now in sight. That is one statement sure to make both sides mad."

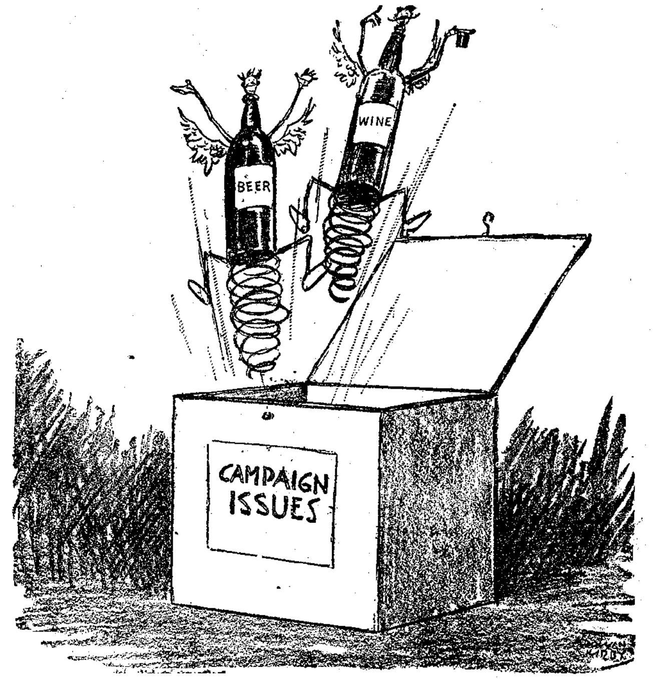
Similarly, Robert T. Small, of the Consolidated Press, is convinced that there is no chance for making Congress wet at the coming election—"the Prohibitionists claim that Congress never will be overturned in this respect, and at the moment they seem to have the better of the argument." It strikes W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, that before Congress is even in a mood to think about modification, the wets will have to demonstrate their ability to carry one or more of the dry States by a good big majority:

"They now have Senators and House members from New Jersey, and House members from New York, New England, and various other places. But in each case these members represent wet constituencies. No wet ever has come to either House from a dry district or State, and until that happens, modification, it seems to me, can not be reduced to a working political basis."

It seems humanly impossible to Mr. Jermane that the wets should carry a House of Representatives "this year or in 1928, or come anywhere near it." According to Mark Sullivan, of the New York *Herald Tribune*, there is every indication that after all is said and done, "the overwhelming majority of the individuals in the next Congress will be the same as in the present," which is dry by a large majority. There will be some changes but they "will not materially alter the relative strength of dry and wet."



DON'T SHOOT THE PROFESSOR
—Thomas in the Detroit *News*.



POP!
—Kirby in the New York *World*.

After reviewing the legislative situation and acknowledging the wide-spread discontent with Prohibition, Dixon Merritt, *The Outlook's* Washington correspondent, concludes that "if the stir in Congress amounts to anything, it will amount to a strengthening of enforcement machinery and methods."

The point is made by Clinton W. Gilbert, of the New York *Evening Post*, that "so far the wets are unfortunate in their candidates":

"Congressman Vare is the Republican boss of Philadelphia. George Brennan is the Democratic boss of Chicago. And bosses make notoriously bad candidates.

"However, these two candidacies will probably decide whether the 1928 Presidential election will present the Prohibition issue or not. If both should win, the Democratic party would almost certainly come out for a modification of the Volstead Law in 1928. If both should lose, the usual caution will prevail in 1928. Gov. Al Smith will watch these two candidacies with great interest."

The militant wets are reminded by Edward B. Clark, of the Chicago *Evening Post*, that "the drys are well organized, and back of them they have several of the most powerful organizations in the country." As Mr. Clark sees it:

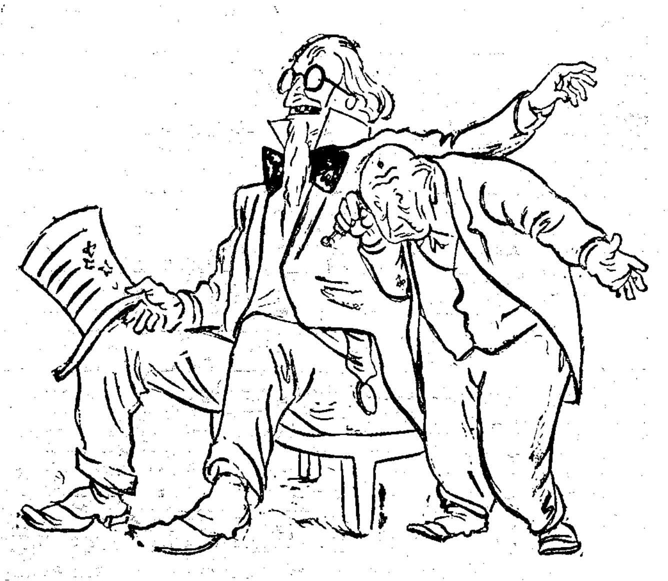
"The outstanding feature of the whole wet and dry situation to-day is the seeming determination of the wets eventually to carry this cause to triumph. Most of them have made all other things subsidiary to the one thing of bringing back the stuff desirable from their point of view. There seems to be a willingness to sink everything else in a sea of indifference. Tariff, the trusts, Federal encroachments on the rights of the States, and everything else, big and little, are as nothing to the one great desideratum—drink.

"Some of the leaders of both parties seem to be rather appalled over the conditions. There are those who say that there is a chance that light wines and beer eventually may come back, but that the wets ought to have sense enough to know that no decently constituted Congress will vote for an amelioration of conditions until the present law is obeyed. They say that Uncle Sam can not afford to admit through his representatives that his arm is too feeble to enforce his mandates.

"The direct thought seems to be that when the wets stop smashing the statutes there will be a chance for a second thought on the matters of the Volstead Law, and that there may be a lightening up of its provisions."

THE "CAPACITY-TO-PAY" BASIS FOR SETTLING WAR DEBTS

"CAPACITY-TO-PAY" CAMOUFLAGES a policy of actual cancellation of European war debts, Senator Howell warns everybody in the course of bitter debate in the Senate over final ratification of the settlement of Italy's debt to us, which brings up in the press equally sharp discussion of the whole policy of handling European war debts. Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, chairman of the War Debts Commission, maintains that the settlement negotiated is simply one of practical business common sense as between creditor and debtor; he insists that "the entire foreign debt is not worth as much to the American people in dollars and cents as a prosperous Europe as a customer." Senator Smoot, of the Commission and the Finance Committee sponsoring the Italian settlement, declares that all settlements have been made on the business principle of the debtor nation's capacity to pay; he does not want to see Italy exhausted, "she must live as well as we; our settlement represents the very last penny we can get from her." Whereupon Senator Johnson of California declares, "I will not agree that the sole question in settling a debt is, What can we get? A rule that is just not only to the people beyond the sea, but just to the American people is the only rule to which I subscribe." Senator Howell of Nebraska goes farther, and holds that the settlements have really been negotiated on a basis of cancellation of the debts, concealed under the ability-to-pay label and fostered by propaganda abroad and at home. Senator Robinson of Arkansas declares that capacity-to-pay is "not only a false and unreliable standard," but "sacrifices our reputation throughout the world for generosity and liberality," and we receive no consideration of value in place of it.



AN ITALIAN THRUST

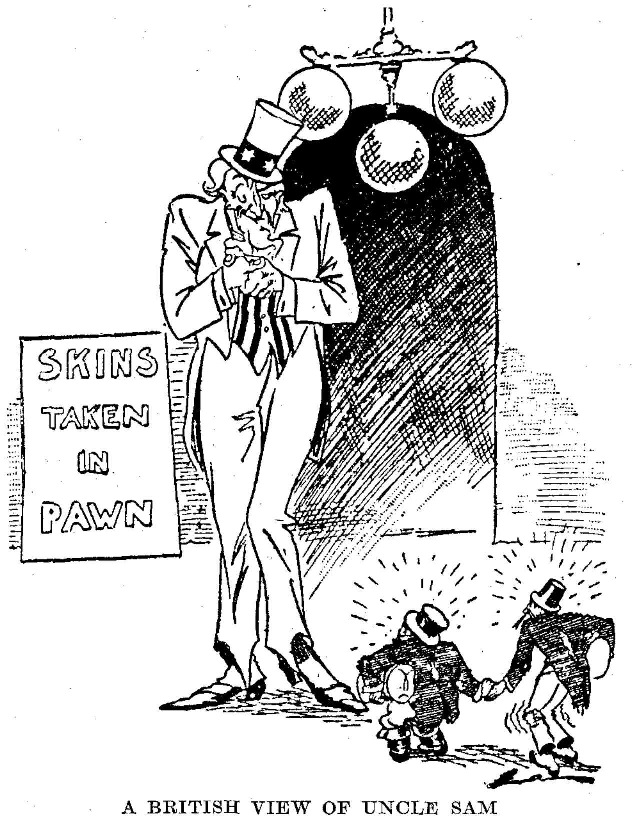
DOCTOR: "I hear no beat. Have you no heart?"
UNCLE SAM: "Yes—but there's always a very thick pocket-book over it!"
—*Il Travaso* (Rome).

Winston Churchill, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, added fuel to the controversial fire by a speech in the House of Commons analyzing the interallied debts and reparations situation under which he pointed out Great Britain must pay the United States $500,000 daily during three generations—"the most stupendous financial transaction in history." As reported by cable, he further said:

> "The day is coming at no great distance when the situation will undergo obvious modification. When France and Italy have funded their debts both to this country and the United States, and when the minor Powers have funded their debts, it is clear that the United States will be receiving directly and indirectly on her own account, from reparations, from Italian sources balanced against reparations, from British sources and from French sources through British hands by far the larger part of 60 per cent. of the total probable reparations of Germany and the first reparations, 60 per cent. as it were, which are payable by Germany.
>
> "It seems to me that an extraordinary situation will be developed, that by all these chains and lines and channels the pressure of debt extraction will draw reparations from the devastated and war-stricken countries of Europe, and they will pass in an unbroken stream across the Atlantic to the wealthy and prosperous and great Republic."

Concerning the French situation, Parliament was informed that no payment at all has been made on a debt of nearly £700,000,000 to Great Britain. About the same time Finance Minister Peret tells the French Chamber of Deputies, "I shall do my utmost to support the contention that our creditors should allow us this safeguarding clause—that we should pay only in the measure we are paid by Germany." The French attitude is important since the United States has made no funding agreement with France, and the matter will come up after disposal of the Italian agreement. So far as Italy is concerned, dispatches report merely that she is standing pat on the agreement negotiated with the United States War Debt Commission.

Senator Smoot's plea in the Senate for ratification explained that all settlements by the Commission are based on the principle of "capacity-to-pay." Such a settlement with Great Britain was the first. It is the rule that a debtor can not prefer one creditor over another, but the creditor has the option of treating each debtor separately. In Italy's case data on resources were checked by experts for both countries and found virtually to coincide, so that the terms are the best possible to be secured. In brief, the settlement fixes a new-funded total of $2,042,000,000 instead of the original $1,648,000,000, repayment of the new principal to be made on the British-American basis, altho smaller payments are required in the first five years, the final result calling for payment of the loan with $800,000,000 interest in the sixty-two-year period. "No matter what the cost is to the American taxpayer, we are dealing with facts; Italy says she can



A BRITISH VIEW OF UNCLE SAM
—Liverpool *Courier*.

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

not pay any more, and there is no way by which we can make her change her opinion."

Senator Smoot pleaded particularly against making this business matter "a football of politics," and insisted that the United States is not concerned with Italy's internal or European policies. He added:

> "There is one thing I wish to make plain: that is the effect of the Italian settlement on the settlement of the French debt. The commission has repeatedly announced that the settlements are to be made upon the basis of the capacity of the particular nation to meet its obligations to this country. If we approve the Italian settlement it can act in no way as a precedent in the French negotiations."

Senator Howell takes direct issue with Senator Smoot's declaration that all settlements provide for payment of the principal of the obligations. Capacity to pay is camouflage for cancellation, pure and simple, even in the British settlement, Senator Howell claims, and he says cancellation is the objective—a project initiated in Europe, enlisting international bankers and intriguing commercial organizations. To quote:

> "I insist, based upon the rules of partial payments understood by every school-boy, that as the total payments in every case are not sufficient to pay interest at the minimum rate specified by Congress, and which we are paying upon the major portion of our great war debt, it must be clearly evident that, upon this legally prescribed and manifestly just basis, no principal is ever to be paid, and hence that every debt agreement thus far made and recommended by the Debt Commission provides for cancellation."

So conservative a paper as the New York *Evening Post* declares that "the campaign for reconsideration, revision and final cancellation of the Allied debts and debt settlements is on once more. Propaganda for it is being made on both shores of the Atlantic." *The Post* warns the Republican party that "debt revision is loaded with political dynamite" and might "hand the Democrats a real issue on a silver platter":

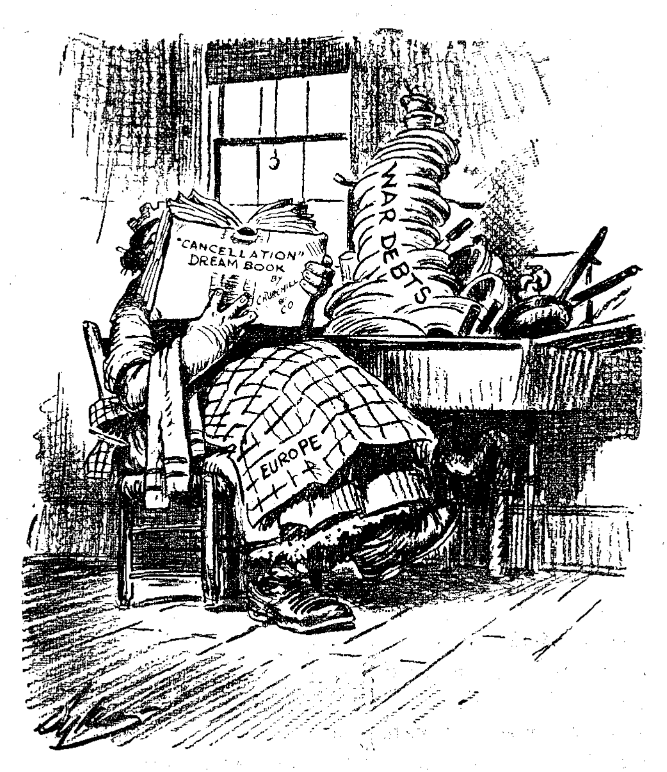
> "Americans continue, as they have for many years, to carry most of the interest charges on these war debts. They have accepted the Old World formula of 'capacity to pay,' altho nothing was said of 'capacity to pay' when the debts were made.
>
> "They have seen debt settlements whittled down as low as twenty-five cents on the dollar. They have yielded to the argument that it is better to have 'solvent customers' than to drive these customers into bankruptcy. Year by year they have watched revision and refunding carried down by these formulas to the very edge and rim of cancellation.
>
> "Now, for their kindness and generosity, they are about to be asked to be even more kind and generous. The Churchill speech was the first big gun in the new attack. The revisionists and cancellationists are sending up their trial balloons from Washington. If all goes well with them, more and more will be heard of a suffering Germany, crusht under her reparations burden.
>
> "First reconsideration, then revision, and finally cancellation is the revised plan of the European attack. It is scheduled to succeed within five years. 'Future generations' of Europeans are not expected to carry out the solemn pledges made by this generation."

The chorus of editors who approve the Mellon-Smoot policy is large. Many accuse the critics of being emotionalists or seeking to make political capital. Typical are these words in the Springfield *Union*, when it says of the antagonism to the Italian debt settlement:

> "Let it be granted that with his intemperate utterances, prepared for the consumption of overpercented patriots, but stirring up distrust abroad, Mussolini has done little to mollify this antagonism. Such incidents as the farcical trial of Matteotti have likewise lent it intensity.
>
> "Yet all this has nothing to do with the economic justice or the adequacy of a debt settlement with the Italian people covering sixty-two years. Italy's capacity to pay would not be larger were the temper of its leaders peaceful rather than aggressive and emotional. The Senate should judge this settlement as it was judged by the Debt Commission, on its economic aspects. A rejection will gain us nothing and may lose us much."

Nevertheless, in view of the fact that the debts loom up as a chief political issue in all European countries, various papers question Senator Smoot's contention that debt settlement can be divorced from politics. The Chicago *Tribune* argues:

> "Mussolini's Italy is a menace to the peace of Europe, and hence to the prosperity of the United States. Our country will be serving its own interest, to say nothing of that of the rest of the world, if it does all in its power to impair Italy's war-making ability. The money Italy owes us may be our contribution to the next war or its prevention.
>
> "Italy can not fight much of a war without foreign money to help her. One question for our Senate to consider, then, is whether Italy's offensive strength will be weakened more by payment than by non-payment. In other words, will an Italy which owes more than two billion dollars to the United States and pays nothing on it be able to borrow more readily in future than an Italy which pays the United States only $5,000,000 a year? The $5,000,000 annuity is not much of a burden on a country as large as Italy, and it is a negligible payment on a debt of $2,000,000,000. It is only one-fourth of 1 per cent. interest, but if we allow Italy to pay it she can parade before the world as an honest debtor deserving of further credit. If Italy, on the other hand, is placed in the position of repudiating her debt, Mussolini might find credit more difficult to obtain if he decides, as so many dictators before him have decided, to embark upon a war of conquest."


"CANCELLATION" DREAM BOOK BY CHURCHILL & CO
WAR DEBTS
EUROPE

JUST A WASTE OF TIME

—Sykes in the New York *Evening Post.*

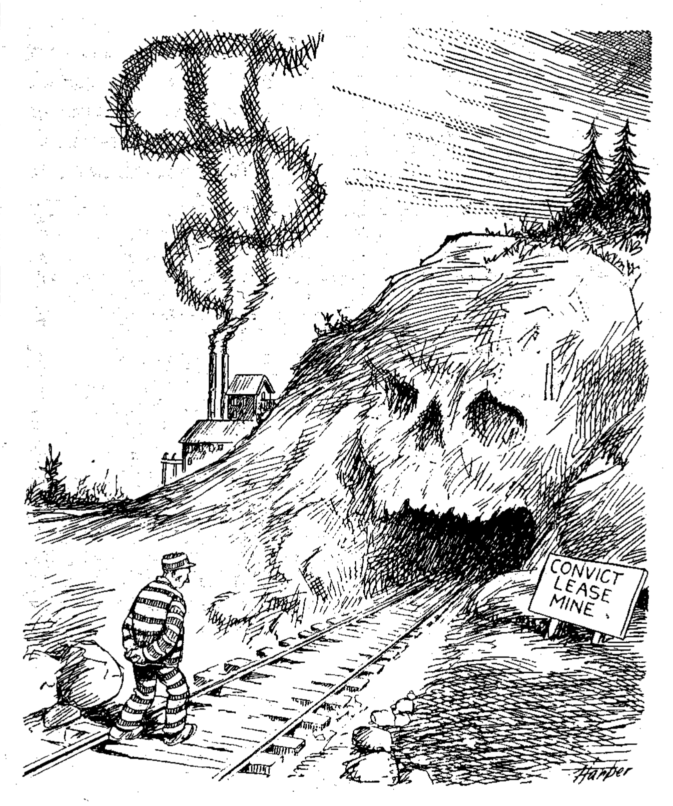
A striking exception to prevailing strains of comment is an out-and-out plea for cancellation by *The Manufacturers Record* of Baltimore. We read:

> "Some people think that the suggestion of canceling the debts of the Allies is made merely to help the Allies. Over and over again we have stated that this is absolutely incorrect. We owe to the Allies far more than they owe to us. Justice to our own honor, regardless of what the Allies may or may not want, demands that we wipe out the alleged indebtedness to America, and thus protect our honor, and not for all time subject ourselves to the just charge that we played the game of Shylock when there was indeed no situation whatever which excused us for assuming that unpleasant rôle."

ALABAMA'S CONVICT SYSTEM UNDER FIRE

THE THUMB-SCREWS AND RACKS of the Spanish Inquisition were no more cruel and inhuman in their treatment of prisoners than some of the methods now in use by Alabama prison officials, in the opinion of the State Attorney-General, and of virtually the entire press of Alabama. Other newspaper editors in widely scattered cities throughout the United States, horrified by the report of Attorney-General Harwell G. Davis on the death of James Knox, a convict at Flat Top Prison, near Birmingham, agree, in the words of the Washington *Post*, that "the honor of the State of Alabama is involved in this hideous affair."

The Attorney-General's investigation, which is said to have brought out the fact that Knox died from fright, superinduced by fear, whereas the official death certificate gave suicide by poisoning as the cause of the prisoner's death, has resulted in "an ever-increasing wave of protest against Alabama's convict system," says a Birmingham dispatch to the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, "and the question has now become one of the main political issues in the race for the governorship just getting under way." "Nor does Alabama's exploitation of her convicts for profit, through leasing them to private corporations and working them in coal-mines, go unchallenged by the citizens of the State," says another dispatch from the Alabama city to the New York *World*. A telegraphic poll of Alabama papers, in fact, reveals not a single editor who is in favor of present conditions.



INDETERMINATE SENTENCE
—Harper in the Birmingham *Age-Herald*.

In a Mobile *Register* article we are told that—

> "In many respects the Knox case resembles the Martin Tabert case in Florida, an exposé of which resulted in the enactment of legislation prohibiting the leasing of all classes of convicts. Evidence was developed to show that young Tabert, a county convict in Florida, died from flogging.
>
> "Knox, whose home was in West Virginia, was convicted in Mobile County of forgery, the charge being that he signed the name of another person to a check for $30. He died a few days after he was transferred from Kilby Prison to Flat Top Prison. The death certificate states that he died from bichloride of mercury taken with the intention of committing suicide.
>
> "Late last year a report spread over the State that the death certificate did not give the facts. Governor Brandon requested Attorney-General Davis to make an inquiry. More than two months were used in the investigation.
>
> "Attorney-General Davis's report to Governor Brandon follows:
>
> "'An exhaustive investigation of the death of James Knox has been made. A résumé of the voluminous testimony, which is in irreconcilable conflict, prompted me to state the following conclusions as the most probable:
>
> "'1. James Knox did not die as a result of bichloride of mercury poisoning, self-administered.
>
> "'2. James Knox died in a laundering vat, located in the yard of the prison near the hospital, where he was placed by two negroes.
>
> "'3. The doctor performing the necropsy upon the body of James Knox stated the following conclusions as to his death:
>
> "'It seems most likely that James Knox died as a result of heart failure, which probably was caused by a combination of unusual exertion and fear acting upon an abnormally small heart which in turn was weakened by an extra large load of bodily fat. Thus his death seems to have been largely if not entirely accidental. He was not scalded nor beaten to death. After death it seems that a poison was injected artificially into his stomach in order to simulate accidental death or suicide.'"

Attorney-General Davis was a candidate for Governor, but withdrew from the race when charges were made that his inquiry was prompted by political aspirations. The present Governor goes out of office next January. In the opinion of several Alabama papers "polled" by telegraph, the "State political machine," to quote the Marion County *News*, stands sponsor for the convict system in Alabama. Another Alabama paper, the Gadsden *Star*, takes pains to place the entire responsibility in the Knox case upon the State, because his death occurred at a mine where all the employees are State employees. Furthermore, declares the Gadsden *Times*, "there is no punishment too severe and no action too drastic to be taken against those responsible." To quote a Mobile *Register* editorial:

> "No play of words by those who seek to preserve the system; no subterfuge, no denunciation, no defense of it is going to satisfy the conscience of this Commonwealth. The issue has been, and remains: How long will Alabama abuse its sovereignty either for profit to the State or profit to anybody?
>
> "Those opposing the existing inhuman method will be charged with thought of politics; every charge, every innuendo which the ingenuity of those paid to defend the system can devise will be brought against those who, in good conscience and good morals, oppose it. But the public will know that it is not expression of opinion, but the testimony of the witnesses that brings the public indictment against the system; against those who continue it, and those who profit by it.
>
> "The ending of the system will come when the Governor orders it discontinued; or when those who participate in it for profit to themselves refuse to continue participation in a system bringing discredit upon the State."

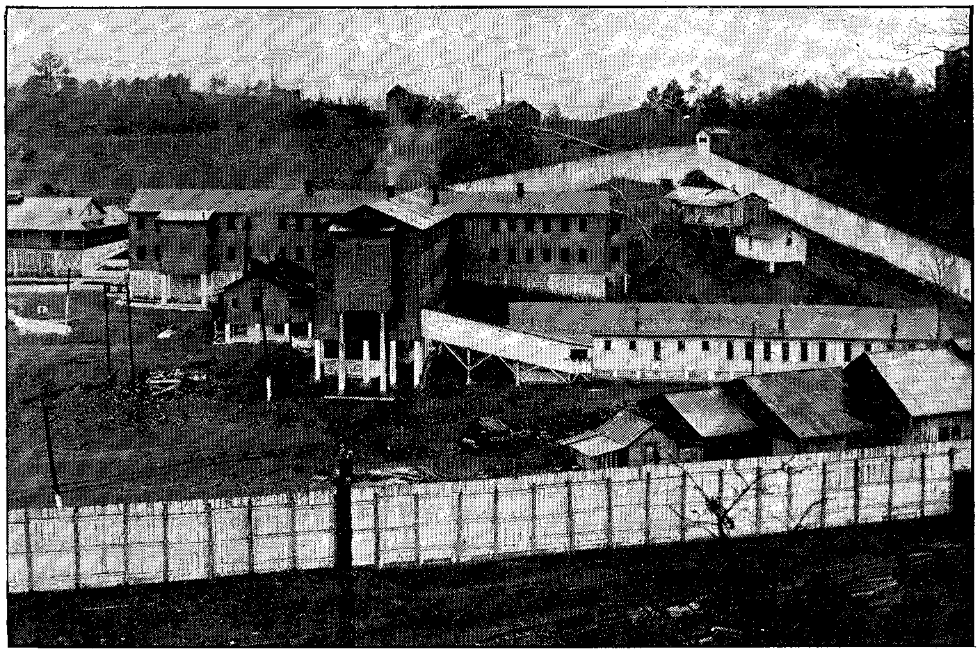
Furthermore, maintains the Anniston *Star:*

> "The difference between the lease system, as it has obtained in Alabama heretofore, and the so-called contract system established by Governor Brandon, is the difference between tweedledum and tweedledee. Both systems are grounded in human greed and a species of moral cowardice that restrain our public servants from levying taxes sufficient to bring in the necessary revenue incident to the loss of the blood money now being collected from the hire of the State's unfortunate wards."

"Alabama will be satisfied with nothing short of a new deal for its convicts," announces the Montgomery *Journal*. "Now that the floodlight of publicity has been turned on the convict system," telegraphs the editor of the Florence *Times-News*, "abolishment of the convict-leasing system appears to be a certainty with the next Administration." This system, avers the Huntsville *Times*, "is a menace to organized society," and, submits *The Tri-Cities Daily*, of Sheffield, "the fact that such a system prevails is enough in itself to charge the citizenry of the State with a fever of determination to clean it out forever." "The system," maintains the Birmingham *Post*, "is just as cruel and fundamentally wrong as it was prior to the much-heralded reform made under the present State Administration. It is a relic of barbarism that coins the sweat and blood of helpless human beings into profits, chiefly for a few corporations, and secondly for the people of Alabama, the only State that still tolerates such a system."

The convict-lease system, according to the Birmingham *Age-Herald*, "is continued by a small ruling minority in the State, altho the overwhelming sentiment of the people is against it." Opponents of the system, says this Alabama daily, are hopeful that from recent developments will come such a tide of revulsion as will sweep the system out of Alabama forever. "We can never truly say that slavery has been abolished so long as a State legalizes the leasing of convicts," notes the neighboring Memphis *Commercial Appeal*. As the Montgomery *Advertiser* reminds us:

> "Much has been said about the humiliation which the State feels in the presence of a gruesome affair such as this; but it seems to *The Advertiser* that the State should think less of its reputation and more of its duty and sense of justice. It is humiliating; it is disgraceful; but the first thing to be thought about is the wrong done a helpless man in which he was subjected to such abuses that he died."


By courtesy of the Birmingham *Age-Herald*

FLAT TOP PRISON, NEAR BIRMINGHAM, WHERE CONVICT KNOX MET HIS DEATH

Governor Brandon, maintains Donald Ewing, staff correspondent of the New York *World* at Birmingham, "has the power under State laws to end every form of convict-leasing in Alabama, regardless of whether the convicts are County prisoners or State prisoners." Continues this writer:

> "This power seemingly has been on the verge of being invoked through the past three Administrations, but always the convict situation has been jockeyed with and passed along to the next Administration. All of these delays have been made primarily on the announced ground of giving time to find some way to handle the convicts without adding further to taxation of the people and to arrange things so that the convicts may come as close as possible to continuing to pour around $600,000 clear profit into the State Treasury—this being the amount netted by the State in its three mines alone, and does not include profit in other prisons or in county work.
>
> "Alabama convicts sent to work in mines and other properties of private corporations go primarily to three concerns, the Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Company, one of the country's largest; the Alabama Byproducts Corporation, and the Montevallo Coal Company. In each case, where State convicts are concerned, the State supposedly leases the property from the concern, mines the coal with convicts under its entire control, and sells it back to the lessor. Actually, the State only leases the prison stockade and its grounds and buildings. It is this peculiar form of lease that has brought charges that when Governor Brandon replaced the old outright State leases with the present system, he was merely engaging in a subterfuge.
>
> "This condition applies only to State convicts. County convicts work at mining on outright leases of their bodies. In fifty-one of sixty-seven counties the county convicts are leased at so much per head to private concerns and individuals for work in coal-mines, saw-mills, on farms, roads, and what-not. The concern leasing them works them as it sees fit, with its own bosses and guards. The system admittedly is out-and-out leasing of human beings into bondage.
>
> "There is testimony, some produced through the Knox death inquiry and some independently, that convicts in the mines have been unmercifully beaten with steel trolley-wire, hickory sticks, shovels, and other instruments, because they weren't getting out as much coal as the 'straw-boss' thought they should.
>
> "The State authorizes punishment known as confinement in 'dog-houses.' These are board, coffinlike affairs, just big enough for a man to wedge himself in. The convict is locked in them for periods up to forty-eight hours, for such things as fighting or failing to work. After a few hours the body swells, frequently bleeds, and the mental and physical anguish usually exhausts the prisoner.
>
> "The State maintains it is necessary to make its convicts self-supporting, and that to do this it is necessary to work them in mines. Against this are figures from the State itself showing that the five non-mining prisons, with 1,784 convicts, turned in a net clear profit of $331,140.14 for the last fiscal year."

It seems, however, that there is another side, even in a matter of this kind. Warden Davis, in charge of the prison where Knox died, says in a statement published in the Birmingham *News*, that Knox was not mistreated in any way, and that "when the full facts are known, the people will realize how unjust and unfair are the charges which have been made." And Governor Brandon is quoted as saying:

> "My instructions are that any employee of the State found guilty of mistreatment of a convict shall be summarily discharged. I know of no present existent evils attending prisoners in Alabama. As to whether I am opposed to the theory of convict-leasing, my Administration speaks for itself in this respect. . . .
>
> "The agitation in Alabama over the so-called convict-leasing really simmers down to an agitation to take convicts out of the mines. Yet the prisoners employed in mining coal work shorter hours than those engaged in any other work, enjoy as good health, are equally contented, make more money for their own personal use, and bring by far greater returns to the State.
>
> "Convicts worked by the State in coal-mines are under the sole control of State employees, just exactly as they would be if employed elsewhere, and there can be no ill-treatment of convicts employed in mining coal to which they would not be equally subject elsewhere."

Moreover, we read in the Montgomery *Advertiser's* news columns:

> "The Governor believes State convicts should be self-sustaining; that taxpayers should not be taxed to support them. All State prisons are now self-sustaining, he says. No convict system superior to that in Alabama has been brought to the Governor's attention, he declares. He believes that more has been done during his Administration toward giving Alabama a convict system of high standing than at any previous time."

FOR NATION-WIDE TRAFFIC SAFETY

IT IS "SIGNIFICANT AND ENCOURAGING" to the Chicago *Daily News* that three-fourths of the one thousand delegates who attended the recent safety conference in Washington, presided over by Secretary of Commerce Hoover, endorsed the uniform traffic code evolved by various committees of experts for the guidance of motorists and pedestrians in every State. And this fact, thinks the Oshkosh *Northwestern*, "should give the new code a certain prestige when it is placed before State legislatures next winter." "When it is considered that last year 23,900 persons were killed and 600,000 injured in motor accidents," remarks the Washington *Post*, "the importance of the work of the Hoover conference can not be overestimated." "By throwing light on the best methods of lessening the tremendous loss of life and property each year, such gatherings perform a genuine public service," agrees the Baltimore *Sun*.

According to William Ullman, automobile editor of the Washington *Star*, who was present at the conference:

"The meeting was an outgrowth of two previous conferences, both of them called by Secretary Hoover. The motive underlying all three was to draft a uniform code of laws, which, if enacted by the individual States, would give to the United States as a whole a traffic scheme standardized in basic principle and for the most part uniform in its conception of execution.

"The conference which completed its sessions last week witnessed the culmination of a variety of endeavors. The report of the committee on uniformity of laws and regulations was adopted, with certain changes, and is now ready for presentation to State legislatures by organizations within those jurisdictions.

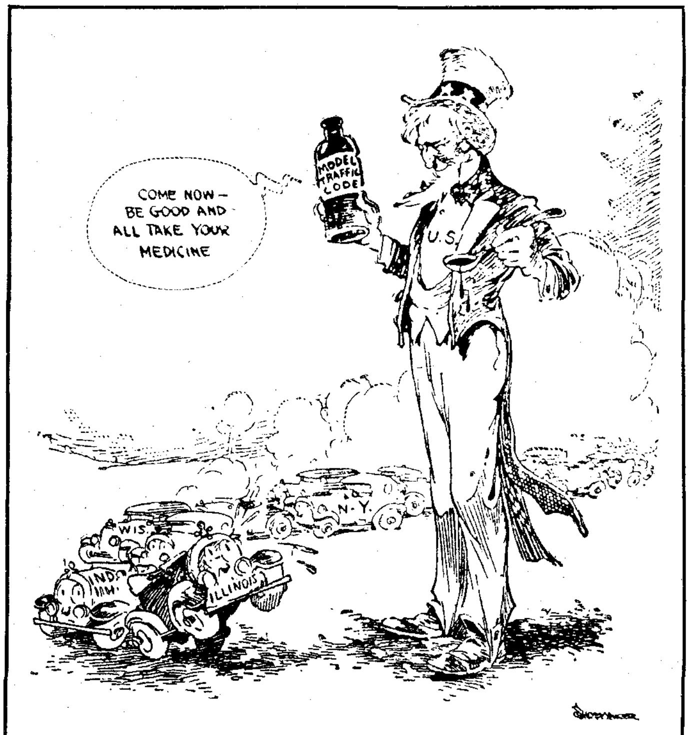
"Nowhere was the intensive character of the conference's work better exemplified than in the report of this committee. There is not a phase of traffic regulation not covered in this report. It is, in most respects, precisely what the conference set out to formulate—a model law.

"The conference now has paved the way for uniform action in the forty-eight States of the Union."

The adoption of a uniform code of motor-traffic rules, points out the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "is in no way binding upon the Commonwealths represented at the conference, but it is a step forward toward the adoption of uniform motor laws throughout the United States." Continues *The Inquirer:*

"Secretary Hoover's proposals for a uniform code were the result of expert conference and preparation, and must impress the public generally as wise and moderate. They provide for uniform motor-vehicle registrations and certificates of title, uniform operators' and chauffeurs' licenses, and uniform regulations for the operation of motor-vehicles on the highways. As amended by the conferees and approved in its final draft, the code fixes the minimum age limit for licensed drivers at sixteen. Speed limits are made twenty miles an hour through closely congested city districts, except those in which there is no traffic control, where the speed is reduced to fifteen miles an hour. The limit is thirty-five miles in rural districts. These recommendations are reasonable, and the need for their uniformity may be gaged from the fact that eighteen States have a sixteen-years minimum for licensed drivers, eight fix it at fifteen years, six at fourteen years, and twelve have no minimum age limit."

At present, notes the Indianapolis *News*, "a motorist accustomed to following one set of rules in his home community may be in error by conforming to them in another." This point was also brought up at the conference by Mr. Hoover, who told his hearers that a Washington motorist, in a recent trip to New York, found that by adhering to the District of Columbia traffic code he violated twenty-four laws on his northward journey, and that by following the New York code on his return trip, the motorist violated fourteen laws. Discrepancies in State traffic regulations are dwelt upon in dozens of editorials, in which the writers agree with the Seattle *Times* that "it should be possible for a motorist to travel from coast to coast without being exposed to danger or subjected to arrest because of ignorance of rules governing traffic in any State or city through which he may pass." However, remarks the Minneapolis *Tribune:*



SPRING TONIC—SAFETY FIRST

—Shoemaker in the Chicago *Daily News*.

"While traffic difficulties created by the automobile have multiplied faster than our capacity for absorbing them, national conferences such as this one will in time bear fruit. Each will go a bit beyond its predecessor and, in time, America will emerge from its present chaotic system of regulation."

Other editors, however, remind us that our motor-traffic problems can not be solved by legislation alone. "The drafting of these laws represents a work of high value," admits the Philadelphia *Record*. "But two tasks of far greater magnitude remain—first, to procure uniformity through their enactment by all States and municipalities; and, second, their strict enforcement, without which there can be no advance in safety." The Detroit *Free Press*, in a highly motorized city, also agrees that—

"Highway accidents are not going to be diminished as a result of oratory or exhortation, or because of the drawing up of model traffic codes alone. Practical, persistent, effective action must follow if anything is to be accomplished. Without it, conferences and plans are worse than useless because they create a false feeling of virtue.

"Take the situation in Detroit. We have had 'safety weeks' for years. We possess enough traffic regulations and enough law to serve the whole United States. But we have thoroughfares that are becoming more hazardous every week. Visitors say they are the worst in the United States, and are appalled at the recklessness which is common, and above all, at the apparent lack of any feeling of personal responsibility for the safety of others. The death list mounts instead of diminishing.

"Practically no attention is paid to the speed limit, and the pedestrian who tries to cross one of these thoroughfares at a rush hour takes his life in his hands. What are the police doing to put an effective curb on this condition? Practically nothing.

"Scores of people have been killed or maimed while standing in the areas falsely called 'safety zones.' This hazard could be eliminated by the extension of a raised-zone system. What is the city government doing toward installing such zones generally? Almost nothing.

"Reckless drivers could be materially curbed by effective court administration of the traffic laws and ordinances. What are the judges doing to establish such effective administration by instituting a traffic court? So far as anybody knows, absolutely nothing.

"Everybody talks, but nobody does anything that means anything; nobody, that is, except the reckless or criminal motorist. And he keeps on killing."

BORAH TWISTS THE LION'S TAIL

THERE SEEMS TO BE LITTLE SYMPATHY among American newspaper editors for Senator Borah's recent attempt to raise the question of Great Britain's liability for damages suffered by American neutrals through the British blockade prior to our entry into the World War. And British editors seem to agree with our State Department that Anglo-American relations will be subjected to a considerable strain if the Senator from Idaho, who is also Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, presses the resolution which he introduced recently, asking the State Department to disclose what steps, if any, have been taken to adjust the claims of American neutrals against England and France. Furthermore, remarks Henry Suydam, Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "as more than seven years have passed since the Armistice, without an agreement having been reached as to whether these claims shall be paid or thrown out, it would seem that the Administration is not anxious to press them." This writer understands that there are between 2,000 and 3,000 claims for damages, and in other Washington dispatches we learn that, while no information is forthcoming from official sources, the claims "run into the millions." According to the Baltimore *Sun's* Washington correspondent:

> "Senator Borah's position is simply this: There are many claims of American citizens against Great Britain due to the war which have not been settled. He would like to know what they are and what, if any, steps have been made by our Government to collect them, or if the Government purposes to make an effort to collect them from Great Britain.
>
> "If the Government does not intend to try to collect them from Great Britain, then, Senator Borah believes, it should reimburse its citizens for their losses. The single concern of Senator Borah, as he has exprest it to those who have inquired about it, is that American citizens who have just claims should have them adjusted.
>
> "The State Department has no data to make public respecting these claims. It is learned, however, that some of them are cases where the American claimant sought relief in English courts, and obtained judgment, but has never been paid the judgment. Besides cases of this kind, there are understood to be others just as regularly falling under international law, which arose out of the war before we entered it, and which had nothing whatever to do with the blockade."

Those who believe the claims against Great Britain and France should be prest, adds Mr. Suydam, point out that the losses occurred during the period before the United States entered the war, "and that subsequent participation by this country does not relieve England or France of legal liability for such losses." The fact remains, however, says the Indianapolis *News*, that no such claims have been put forth by any other nation that was neutral throughout the war, altho their losses were severe. "This is the first suggestion of the kind that has appeared since the Armistice," adds the Indiana paper, "and it should be the last."

There is another angle, too, it seems. According to John Steele, London correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, "if the United States insists upon pressing the claims, it will open the door to a flood of claims against the United States by other neutrals who suffered from the blockade after we joined forces with Great Britain and France." "If we have substantial claims against our former Allies for interference with our trade with their enemies, then Sweden, Denmark, Norway, and Holland have far greater claims against us," declares the Syracuse *Post-Standard*. Furthermore, says T. R. Ybarra, London correspondent of the New York *Times:*

> "The argument commonly advanced here is that what the American claimants are seeking is to collect damages from the British for an action which weakened Germany previous to American entry into the war, and thus rendered the ultimate victory over Germany possible at infinitely less cost to America in lives and treasure. Taking this view, numerous Britons refuse utterly to see any justice in the American claims.
>
> "If the matter came to a showdown and the American Government actually upheld the claims of Americans for losses incurred by British wartime action while America was still a neutral, it is freely asserted here that the British, in seeking arguments against the American claims, would go the limit, even adducing the long quiescent British claims arising out of the Civil War and out of the repudiation by certain American States of their obligations to British bondholders contracted in pre-Civil War days."

One of the many American newspapers which fail to see any justice in the American claims against Great Britain and France, the Nashville *Tennessean*, maintains that—

> "These claims were canceled—or should have been—when America entered the war as an equal partner with the allied Powers. Moreover, America's blockade of Germany was even more inexorable and assuredly more effective than it was when the brunt of maintaining it was borne by the British Navy.
>
> "Great Britain has settled in full its war debt to America. The terms exacted by this country, considering the circumstances under which the debt was incurred; the fact that Great Britain and America were associates in a common enterprise; that our stake in the war was as great as that of England, were, in the opinion of many Americans, rather severe.
>
> "It should also be remembered that when the alleged damage to American neutrals occurred, America was profiting enormously from the war. It was selling tremendous volumes of its products to the Allies, and at prices that were ever advancing. After the first shock of war demoralized trade and commerce, America enjoyed, to the day that it took its rightful place as one of the defenders of liberty and civilization, a prosperity never perhaps surpassed in its history. These are considerations that should now weigh against any technical claim that might be made for British damage to American shipping while that heroic country was straining every nerve in a cause that came to be as sacred to America as it was to Great Britain."

Besides, thinks the Adrian *Telegram*, "the Borah resolution is needless and useless, for the State Department may be depended upon to properly look after just claims. There is no more reason for the Senate to meddle with a purely executive matter of this sort than to prod the Supreme Court." As a matter of fact, continues this Michigan daily:

> "We have no valid excuse for pressing such claims at all. France and England were fighting the common enemy whom we also were fighting a little later. Their efforts paved our way. Every time they stopt a shipment of contraband goods that some American was trying to send to Germany at fat profits, they made our work easier in 1917 and 1918. Every time they caused a loss of dollars to American profiteers, they saved the lives of American soldiers a little later. The only decent thing for our Government to do is to cancel those claims altogether, as against France and England. Then if any American shippers really have valid claims on account of seizures in 1915 and 1916 that technically violated international law, let Congress appropriate enough money to pay them.
>
> "Furthermore, if we undertake openly to collect these claims from France and England, how about the various neutral countries whose ships we chased off the sea and whose cargoes our naval vessels seized after April 5, 1917? As soon as we entered the war we jumped right into the seizure business up to our neck. Our Navy went to British waters and worked hand-in-glove with the British and French navies, enforcing against all neutral shippers the very policy that we objected to on Britain's part when America was neutral.
>
> "It is puzzling to figure out just what possesses Senator Borah in such a matter as this. His ability and his patriotism are beyond question, but his practical judgment and his sense of the fitness of things is very much open to question. No good whatever can come of his irritating and meddlesome resolution. The results, as far as there are any, can be nothing but mischievous."

As for the alternative which Mr. Borah proposes—that the Government pay the losses suffered by its citizens—"Administration officials," observes the Baltimore *Sun*, "apparently are as desirous of avoiding this as they are of disturbing our cordial relations with Great Britain."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

It is the easy paroles that make uneasy payrolls.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Many of the new garages are being built with houses attached. —*Ohio State Journal.*

Straw votes are significant when the wind is blowing our way.—*Youngstown Vindicator.*

Wall Street is depressed again, and the farmers ought to do something for it.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A northern visitor was robbed of $13,000 in Palm Beach. Manifestly, he had just arrived.—*Marion Star.*

If the United States sends delegates to the arms conference they should be heavily armed.—*South Bend Tribune.*

About the only feminine mystery left is why she doesn't spend the afternoon at home occasionally.—*Ohio State Journal.*

But if there is anything in a name, how come the distinguished archeologist, Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, is not a bootlegger?—*Macon Telegraph.*

The automobile may be putting a few railroad trains out of business—but not when they meet on a grade crossing.—*Los Angeles Times.*

We trust that when the League of Nations discovers what our World Court reservations mean it will inform the author of 'em.—*Washington Post.*

The wet is hard to please. His objections to Prohibition increase either with widening success in the enforcement or with widening failure.—*Boston Herald.*

The difference between a bootlegger and a dry is that while both favor Prohibition only one of them seems to make practical use of it.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Nations really shouldn't be so scared of reasonable disarmament. The Venus de Milo went in for it a couple of thousand years ago and she's come through all right.—*Los Angeles Times.*

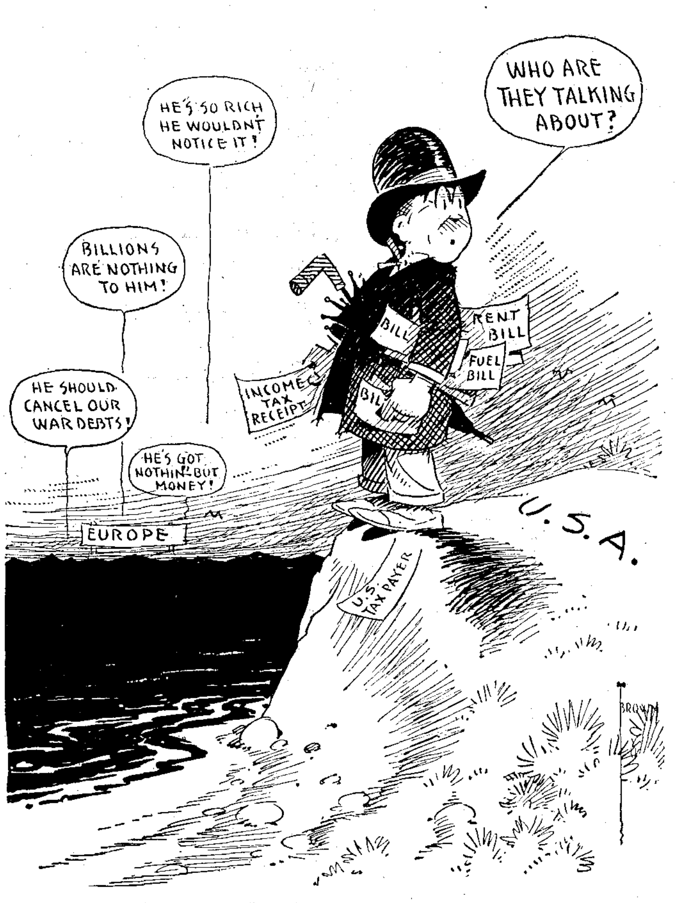
President Coolidge does not permit himself to be drawn into the Prohibition controversy. No wonder he has never been defeated in an election.—*South Bend Tribune.*

Patriotism is the ability to believe that one would pay less for one's automobile tires if the rubber monopoly were owned in the United States instead of in England.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

We often think that the only way to abolish petting and kindred evils would be to resume drowning all the girl babies.—*Ohio State Journal.*

If you are tired of reading about amazing land values and profits in Florida and weary of seeing pictures of visitors lolling on the sands of Miami and Palm Beach, subscribe to a southern California newspaper.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The *Congressional Record* prints many speeches that have never been delivered. This system costs $48 a page but considering the saving in wear and tear on Congressmen it probably is worth the money.—*South Bend Tribune.*


WHO ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT?
HE'S SO RICH HE WOULDN'T NOTICE IT!
BILLIONS ARE NOTHING TO HIM!
HE SHOULD CANCEL OUR WAR DEBTS!
HE'S GOT NOTHIN' BUT MONEY!
EUROPE
RENT BILL
BILL
FUEL BILL
BILL
INCOME TAX RECEIPT
U.S. TAX PAYER
U.S.A.
BROWN

Copyrighted, 1926, by the New York Tribune, Inc.

A STRANGER TO HIM

—Brown in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

No food merger ever can survive in America, except hash.—*Springfield Sun.*

So live that Gen. Smedley D. Butler might drop in at any moment.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Revised proverb—a drinking man will clutch at a straw vote.—*Spokane Spokesman-Review.*

The other Senator from Idaho probably knows how the king of Italy feels.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

If half the world doesn't know how the other half lives, it isn't for want of trying.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

There is some talk of calling a mass meeting of ex-Premiers of France to consider the case of the falling franc.—*Punch.*

No wonder France is nearly bankrupt if it has been paying union wages to its cabinet makers. — *Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

If Mussolini ever has a spare moment on his hands he might step over to Pisa and straighten up that leaning tower.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Some of these small cars are getting so very small that the only way they can deal with a refractory pedestrian is to sting him.—*Punch.*

Fashion took the hatpin away from woman and left her with nothing but an automatic revolver with which to defend herself.—*Toledo Blade.*

Americans are hard to drive. There's too much talk about enforcing the laws and not enough about obeying the laws.—*Wooster Daily Record.*

Mussolini has designed a costume for women to wear. It's all right to bluff the world but that bimbo had better learn where to stop. —*El Paso Times.*

We don't know much, if anything, about it, but our idea is that the belt awarded to the gent who lost the bass drum should go to the scientist who lost the comet.—*Macon Telegraph.*

If Prohibition is a failure, it is strange that the dry element is satisfied with the progress made while the wet contingency is very much displeased with conditions.—*Knoxville Sentinel.*

Reports have come to hand of a new island that has appeared in the Pacific. It is not known how soon it will apply for a permanent seat on the Council of the League of Nations.—*Punch.*

It is reported from London that the Prince of Wales is not as heavy as he used to be. Yes, we noticed in the papers that he has been falling off a good deal lately.—*Southern Lumberman.*

The worst we ever admit about business under a Republican administration is that of course a brief period of readjustment is natural and inevitable, extremely healthful in fact.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Immigrants to the U. S. A. are in future to be judged by the standards of moral turpitude usual in their own countries. Headhunters from Borneo will be glad they haven't to conform to Chicago.—*Punch.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

BRITAIN'S BAFFLING COAL PROBLEM

LIFE WOULD BE STARVATION on a lowered wage, and longer working hours are inhuman, say the British coal miners, while economists and coal industrialists contend that the British coal industry is in such jeopardy as to constitute a menace to the entire economic system of the nation. Simultaneously the Royal Coal Commission produces a most important study of the industry with recommendations for adjustments and reforms, and it appears dramatically because the period of subsidy, granted to the industry to enable it to carry on as from August 1 last, expires on April 30. Lower wages or longer hours are urged by the Commission, and in reply the mutterings of strike talk are heard, with hints of the threatened "general strike" that is the nightmare of to-day's British labor problem. The fact that coal mining, one of the great basic industries of the country, apparently can not make sufficient profit to pay an adequate living wage to the greater part of its employees, numbering more than a million, and mostly engaged in particularly difficult and dangerous work, writes a contributor to *The Fortnightly Review* (London), is itself sufficient indication that "something is seriously wrong in our national life." This authority, David Brownlie, goes on to say:

WHEN "DADDY" IS HOME

"It is for her sake as well as his own that the miner resists any proposal to lower wages."

> "From one point of view it is perhaps fortunate that public attention has now been focused on the matter by the remarkable proceedings of the past months, in which the Government of the country—whether justifiably or otherwise—has taken the unprecedented step of paying over to a private industry vast sums of public money, which apparently will amount to over £20,000,000 by next May, in order to help to pay its wage bill. Obviously, we are now approaching a stage when it will be impossible, by means of Royal Commissions or in any other way, to put off much longer a proper consideration not only of the coal situation itself but of the causes underlying the trouble.
>
> "The subject is extremely complicated, but to express the matter in a few words, we are suffering mainly, in comparison with our trade competitors, from a lack of realization that the whole world situation, industrially and otherwise, has changed very materially during the past few years and is still in process of evolution, failure to make sufficient use of scientific methods, and a serious deficiency in industry of the cooperative instinct. Further, and in this respect like every other country, Great Britain is afflicted unquestionably by one of the main problems of civilization, that of the politician and the lack of adequate methods in choosing worthy representatives."

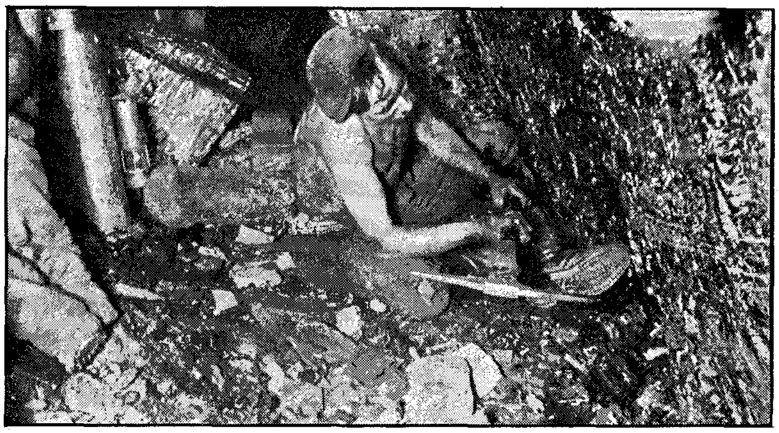
For more than a century, Mr. Brownlie continues, Great Britain has been run on the general principle that the only serious source of power generation is the burning of raw coal, and that she can supply the greater part of the world with manufactured goods, as well as coal, at a handsome profit, paying for most of her food out of the proceeds, and allowing the land to become "practically derelict." Also, he adds, her national life is still mainly organized on the idea that the British Navy, sailing on the surface of the sea, will maintain supplies of food and raw material from the ends of the earth, and that the House of Commons, while retaining control of the national finances, shall interfere with trade as little as possible. We read then:

> "The basis of British industrial life, still largely prevalent, even in these days of the trust, the combine, and the 'working arrangement,' quite different, of course, from the true cooperative idea, is mainly that of extreme individualism with the minimum amount of scientific method, and the waste of a great part of the available national genius. For example, there is stated to be to-day in the colliery industry alone about 1,500 different boards of directors. Even apart from the upheaval due to the war, it has been apparent for a considerable number of years past to any one who thought on the subject at all that these comfortable, slovenly, unjust, and thoroughly unscientific principles can not hold good much longer. Apart from the coal crisis, obvious indications are that whilst we are paying over £300,000,000 per annum to foreign countries for food, a large part of which could be grown here without difficulty, the land of the country, amongst the most fertile and well-watered in the world, is practically uncultivated, 1,250,000 men are permanently out of work and becoming demoralized, and the quota for British citizens who wish to leave their native land and become American subjects is understood to be filled up for twelve months ahead."

Returning to coal, Mr. Brownlie advises us that, roughly speaking, taking averages for a number of years, Great Britain mines 250,000,000 tons of coal per year, and uses 187,500,000 tons at home (75 per cent.), while 62,500,000 tons are exported. Of the exported coal, he estimates, approximately, 47,000,000 tons—including coke and briquets—are sold to the Colonies and foreign countries, 13,750,000 tons to ocean-going steamers, and 1,750,000 tons to coasting steamers. Now, he argues—

> "The fact that we can not go on selling 62,500,000 tons of coal every year is obvious, for at least three reasons: the enormous growth in the use of water-power, petroleum oil, and low-temperature carbonization of coal and lignite, using the term in the very broad sense of the treatment of raw carbonaceous material to extract the maximum amount of valuable liquid and other products, often with the production of smokeless fuel, and including hydrogenation or the 'liquefaction' of coal. We have had a lot of space devoted of late in the daily press to petroleum oil, mostly containing material that is both misleading and inaccurate, but practically no attention has been given to the complete revolution that has taken place in the world's power production by the utilization of the energy of falling water.
>
> "To-day raw coal, on which Great Britain's supremacy has been based, is no longer even the chief source of power production, and is being rapidly supplanted by water. The total power required to run the whole of Great Britain is approximately 10,000,000 horse-power, nearly all, of course, obtained from coal, and in 1920 the total output of the world's water-power plants was 23,000,000 horse-power. By the end of 1923 the figure had increased to 29,000,000 horse-power, that is, 26 per cent. in three years, and to-day is probably over 35,000,000 horse-power. Of this increase of 6,000,000 horse-power between 1920 and 1923, 3,400,000 horse-power relates to Europe, due to the high price of coal; whilst at the end of 1923 in all Europe 12,300,000 horse-power was being generated by water out of a total of 57,000,000 horse-power available."

Pending these scientific discussions by experts and economists, the London press occupy much space with comments on the report of the Royal Coal Commission, which has been toiling for months to find a way out of this ominous tangle involving Britain's entire national existence. According to the London *Statist*, the report presents in admirable summary the existing facts of the coal problem, and suggests remedies which should immediately evoke public approval. This weekly concedes that the report will arouse strong opposition among the miners, and it points out that it emphatically rejects nationalization, disapproves even of compulsory grouping, recommends that the subsidy should not be continued, and, most immediate of all, that pending an improvement in technical organization and in trade, the miners must either accept a reduction in wages or work longer hours. As regards reorganization, this weekly goes on to say—



THE MAN WITH THE PICK

He is stript to the waist to keep cool as he toils at a 4-ft. 6-in. seam of coal.

"It is felt that the nationalization of the mines would create grave economic dangers, and would confer no advantages which could not be obtained as readily, or more readily, in other ways. The system of private enterprise must be retained; but, in order that it may be improved, the royalty owners should be bought out by the State, collieries should be encouraged to work in larger units, research work should be extended by government support, and cooperative selling agencies should be developed."

A labor weekly, *The New Leader*, notes that the commission urges a sacrifice of wages as the only alternative to a gigantic increase of unemployment, but, it asks, do they realize that on the lower rates a high proportion of the men will find work for only two or three days in each week, and it continues—

"Their proposals mean that wide differences in rates and wider differences still in earnings will exist between one district and another. And even so, they do not disguise the certainty that a great number of pits must close down forever, that great masses of men must be unemployed, while the good effects of reorganization and of the assisted migration of men from the poor to the rich districts will operate very slowly.

"Faced with this prospect, the nation will commit a moral and economic crime if it refuses in some form to continue its aid to the industry. It will have paid a subsidy for nine months, not to buy peace, but to purchase the most expensive document in the world's history. There is incomparably more to be said for a subsidy during reorganization than during inquiry. No one can think of a subsidy as anything but a necessary evil—the penalty for years of neglect and indecision. But on a sane reckoning, which is cheaper?—to pay this aid toward reorganization, or to face first of all the moral and economic costs of a lockout, which must soon involve every industry in the country, and then to pay in unemployment doles and poor relief, in shattered credit and ruined export trade, the charges of the distress which will follow the struggle? Each side must make its reckoning. The miners know the risks of resistance when the market is fatally against them and their war-chest empty. But they also know that the railway men were with difficulty turned back from a strike the other day, and that the engineers are also challenged."

THE FASCIST "MACHINE"

SIGNS OF DEADLY STRUGGLE in the Fascist ranks for the mantle of Mussolini noted in some press dispatches, give special interest to the actual working of what some call the Fascist "machine." This is headed, according to a Rome correspondent of the Paris *Gaulois*, by a triumvirate, namely, Mussolini, Federzoni, and Farinacci. Of course, we are told, each of the other Ministers does his share of the work of the Government, and it is not a negligible one, but "it is the central power—Federzoni—and the Fascist party—Farinacci—which make the plans of government, while the various Ministers have only to put them into operation." The authority of the central power, according to this informant, which he defines as made up of prefects and functionaries, would amount to very little in the present régime without the instrument of Fascism. On the other hand, it is pointed out, Fascism might be harmed or misused if it did not accord with the aim of coordination and subordination on which the central power relies. The whole business is something very delicate in the way of machinery, it is said, and has to be adjusted every day, and that not without certain friction. We read then:

"Competent authorities declare that the Fascist party, which is composed of elements so diverse, so extreme, so active, and so combative, in all as innumerable and as restless as a mob, could not have lasted eight days in a condition of order and discipline under the usual bureaucratic hierarchy at the command of the central power. Nor would the office-holder régime do so well at this task, altho the number of office-holders who are Fascists increases daily, and altho the great leader, Federzoni, has unquestionably the genius of authority and hierarchy.

A MINER AND HIS FAMILY AT A RESTFUL MOMENT

The miners are said to "know very well that if they should give way before daunting odds, their surrender would be followed by a general attack on the standards of every other trade."

"This is why, no doubt, despite all efforts, the Fascist party never was entirely merged into the substance of the Government from which, on the other hand, it is not entirely absent. It is a case of being superimposed on the Government, not of being fused with it. Also this is why, side by side with the functionaries of the central Government, the secretaries of the Fascist federations, such as Italo Balbo, or Italo Faschi, have remained active, influential and powerful. Above all these stands a leader of the multitude, such as Farinacci, who is Secretary-General of the Fascist party.

"It goes without saying that diverse and occasionally oppositional influences in the matter of finance, economics or policy—which are observed in all countries—tend to create conflicts in the governing organism and have their effect on its apparent duality, namely, party and government. But the binding tie which Mussolini is said to employ is that he sees to it that these conflicts are only the source of happy rivalries and not of dangerous ones."

Turning to the foreign policy of Italy this correspondent sums it up by quoting the utterance of a Fascist personage as follows: "It is not for the members of Parliament to educate the diplomats, but for the diplomats to educate the politicians." We are further advised that in Rome it is believed that except for a small minority in Parliament the members have all been brought up and kept in the most profound ignorance of questions of foreign policy and world problems. It is also said that the politicians do not travel much, make no effort to inform themselves, and, in general, have a very limited range of view. On the other hand, according to this writer, none of the political parties has proper informants in foreign countries and "the world ends at the lines of the election districts." Quite different is Italy's diplomatic service, says this writer, who adds:

"Mussolini's aim has been to have the Fascist party clear the way for the technicians, that is to say, Italy's diplomatic agents. . . . The cost of representation, of publicity and propaganda has not been stinted. It was reckoned that what was spent with one hand could be recovered with the other. Truth to tell, the successes of Finance Minister Volpi, despite his genius, would hardly have been possible unless the field of operations had been excellently prepared in advance."

All the foregoing lends especial interest to a New York *World* press dispatch from Chiasso, Switzerland, in which we read Italy is "on the eve of a fresh *coup d'état*," but Rome dispatches, which have a different tone, read as follows:

"Roberto Farinacci has resigned the General Secretaryship of the Fascist party. The Central Directorate of the party also resigned. The resignations were explained by the statement that the mission intrusted to the resigned men had been accomplished.

"It is expected that Farinacci will enter the Cabinet to organize the Labor Department according to the recent law which created Fascist labor syndicates. Farinacci's big job was the liquidation of the Matteotti incident, and he defended the principal defendant, Amerigo Dumini, at the trial of five Fascists for Matteotti's murder which ended last week at Chieti.

"It is reported that Prince Lanza Di Scalea, Fascist Minister of Colonies, will succeed Antonio Casertano as president of the Chamber of Deputies. Signor Casertano is slated for president of the Council of State.

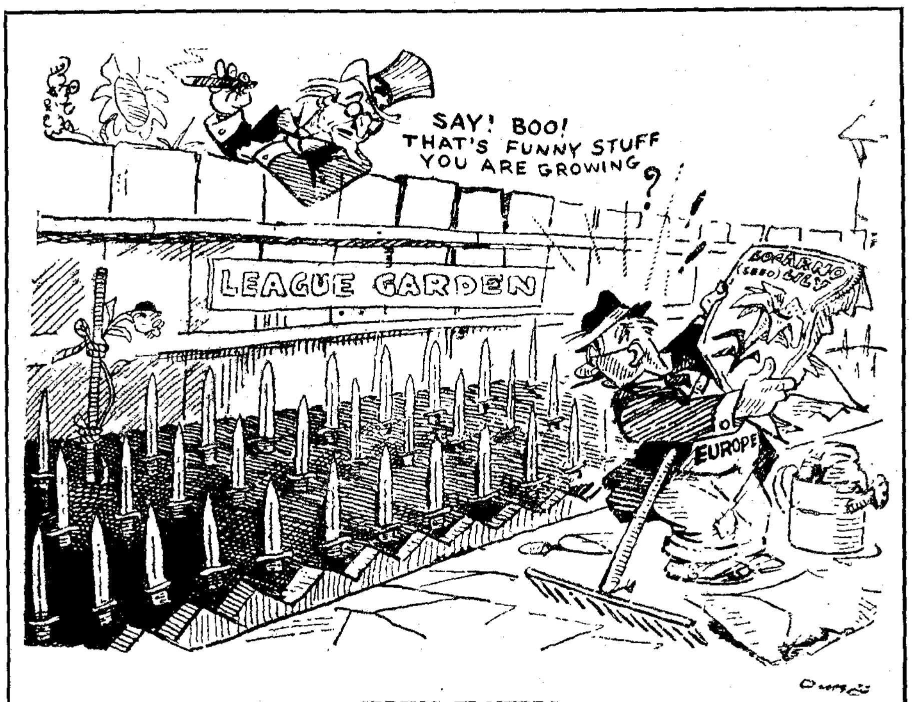
"Premier Mussolini to-day reiterated his declaration that there will be no Parliamentary elections to replace the present Chamber of Deputies.

"While visiting the Chamber to examine new arrangements for the Speaker's rostrum he said emphatically: 'No elections! This Legislature must die a natural death.'"

THE LEAGUE "DISASTER"

"DISASTER" IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH a word for some British editors in blaming the French Prime Minister Briand and the British Foreign Secretary Chamberlain for the adjournment of Germany's application for membership in the League until September, which is directly ascribed to Brazil's continued opposition. Thus the Liberal London *Daily News* speaks of it as "the Geneva Crime," and says that it has "gravely endangered the pact of Locarno, dealt a staggering blow at the prestige of the League itself and affronted the conscience of the civilized world." In the view of this adverse critic of the Baldwin Government—

"No person of intelligence will be deceived by the attempt on the part of the chief conspirators at Geneva to fasten the whole blame for this heavy misfortune on the State of Brazil. It is true that Brazil has recklessly sacrificed the higher interests of the League to her own selfish claims, that in her angry resolve to obtain her pound of flesh she has defied the public opinion of all the member-States and deserves general condemnation. But if Mr. Briand and, through Mr. Briand, Sir Austen Chamberlain had not given Brazil the promise, explicit or implied, that she should be rewarded with a permanent seat on the League Council in the scheme of diplomatic jugglery that was hatched at Paris, the humiliating *dénouement* would at the last moment have been avoided. We have no hesitation in saying that the French Prime Minister and the British Foreign Secretary are jointly and directly responsible for the disgraceful proceedings which have made the League an Aunt Sally for every political jackanapes to throw a stone at, and that by the side of that responsibility the intransigence of Brazil is a peccadillo."



SPRING FLOWERS

You can't always tell by the picture on the packet.

—*The Daily Express* (London).

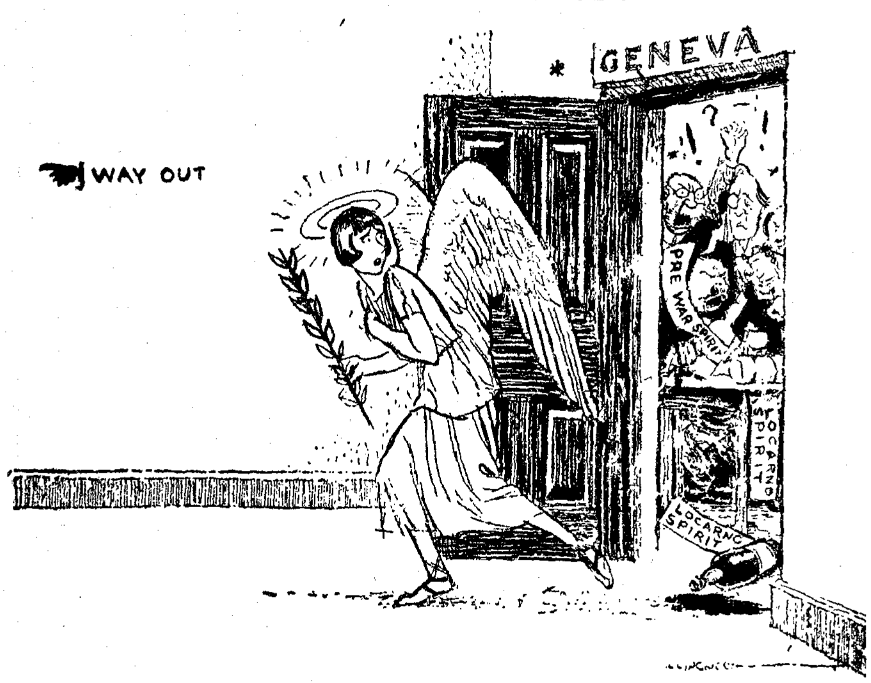
According to a United Press dispatch from Rio de Janeiro, Brazilian public opinion is almost unanimous in approving the Government's demand at Geneva, that Brazil be given a permanent seat in the League of Nations Council, and we read:

"Altho Brazil did not win a permanent seat, she effectually carried out her threat that Germany would not become a Council member if Brazil did not enter the Council on an equality with the new-comer.

"Whether or not the League survives, the Brazilian public feels that its Government has won a victory. Popular opinion is almost unanimous in eulogizing Mello Franco, who was quick to realize that the Europeans were attempting to 'make Brazil the goat by sacrificing Brazil in favor of Germany,' as one spokesman phrased it to-day.

"While Brazil accepts responsibility for Germany's final failure to enter the League, the public rejects the allegation that Brazil's attitude was entirely responsible for the failure at Geneva. According to the Brazilian opinion, the responsible parties are Sweden and Germany, the former especially for refusing to permit Brazil to be elected to permanent Council membership. Sir Austen Chamberlain, the British Foreign Secretary, also is given a share of the blame because he did not state the situation just as it actually stood on the first day the Council met."

Furthermore, according to this dispatch, the Brazilian public is convinced that the negotiators of Locarno, as a group, are "culpable." It is alleged that these men made promises they could not fill and pledged themselves to admit Germany to the Council before sounding out Councilors who did not participate in the Locarno conversations. Brazil, we are reminded, was among the absentees on that occasion, and this informant continues:



A WELSH VIEW

No place for a young girl since they got hold of that pre-war spirit.

—*Western Mail* (Cardiff).

> "The public, as its opinion is exprest in the newspapers, feels that Brazil has upheld America's rights at Geneva and actually protected the League from sectionalism. Mello Franco's firm stand prevented regional interests from dominating the session and demonstrated to the world that full consideration for America is essential to the maintenance of the League's international character.
>
> "Brazil is not unanimous regarding the League itself. There is a faction opposed to Brazilian membership at Geneva. Those who are opposed to Brazilian membership take the attitude in the present instance that so long as Brazil is a member, the Government was justified in holding out to the last for proper recognition at Geneva.
>
> "The friends of the League maintain that Brazil always has deserved more of the League than Germany since Germany, altho a great Power, so far has contributed nothing to the League's development. Brazil, however, was one of the first members to appoint a permanent ambassador to the League and always has given her best efforts to developing it.
>
> "There seems to be neither remorse, regret or troubled conscience in this country, altho in many quarters Brazil is blamed for the fiasco at Geneva."

A liberal British newspaper, the Manchester *Guardian*, thinks one must keep faith yet in the League because "to despair of the League now would almost be to despair of civilization," and it adds:

> "If the League were to disappear or to be so damaged in reputation that it became a refuge of cranks and faddists, shunned by responsible men of affairs, Europe would have little to look forward to but the slow augmentation of the forces which would one day lead her to another and perhaps her last war."

As to the measure of the disaster, *The Guardian* continues, nobody can tell what will happen. Certainly no one can say positively, it avers, that Germany will not renew her application next September. On the whole, the chances appear to be that she will, in the view of this newspaper, which proceeds:

> "A graver danger is that the intervening months will be occupied, tho less conspicuously, with the same kind of bargaining between interested parties (bargains the essential element of which is that votes can be bought by appeals to self-interest) as has stultified the last meeting of the League. But it is also possible that in the calm which succeeds the storm passions will cool and the nations concerned will be able to take a more detached view of the problems raised by the constitution of the Council, which are to be referred to a Commission of Inquiry."

A conservative London weekly, *The Spectator*, greatly regrets the postponement of Germany's election to the League, yet it does not consider the delay of six months to be "a vital blow." This weekly blames Brazil for the dissolution of the League meeting "after a painful week of hopes and fears," in these words:

> "What is so disheartening is that it should be possible for the Brazilian Government to act with an intransigence that shows it to be utterly devoid of all understanding of the spirit which seemed to have a chance of transforming the world. Almost at the last moment the efforts to raise the infant State of Poland to a permanent place on the Council were met by compromises, which did credit to some of the smaller nations; but Brazil raised a final stumbling block. Her claim has no preeminent merit, tho we would not cast aside any such claim without consideration. Her manner of insisting upon it was nothing less than outrageous."

A supporter of the Baldwin Government, the ultra-conservative London *Morning Post*, declares that much of the rather excited talk about what happened at Geneva may be wisely disregarded, because it does not follow that the League of Nations is permanently discredited, and it adds:

> "No blame can be cast upon the League of Nations, as at present constituted, because a member of its Council has acted strictly within his rights. Whether or not the existing constitution of the League is adequate to the fulfilment of the responsibilities with which that body is charged, is another question, which is to be investigated by a special commission appointed for that purpose. It is now made clear, at least, that the power enjoyed by individual members of the Council to veto any proposal may be used with dangerous effect; and we might perhaps go so far as to suggest that to expect unanimity upon matters involving national honor or prestige or sovereign rights is to expect rather too much. The Republic of Brazil, inspired by motives we do not question, regarded the admission of Germany to the League as of an importance justifying the use of the power of veto. The result is serious in this respect: that until Germany becomes a member of the League of Nations the treaties of Locarno remain in suspense; for their validity depends upon the membership of Germany."

A sharp attack on both the politicians and the journalists at Geneva is made by the conservative Paris *Journal des Débats* as follows:

> "At the end of 1925, the politicians and the journalists bubbled over with congratulations. In March, 1926, they eye one another like boxers in the ring or undertakers' assistants prepared to conduct the funeral of the League of Nations. These exaggerations in attitudes and utterances are deplorable. Statesmen lose their heads and all idea of the relative importance of human affairs."

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

NO DICTATOR FOR FRANCE

THE "GRAVE PARLIAMENTARY DISTEMPER" which has affected Italy, Spain, and Greece will find its next victim in France, according to gloomy prophets, but a former French President and Premier, Raymond Poincaré, assures us that they are quite mistaken. They seem to expect all the Mediterranean nations—direct heirs as they are of Greco-Latin civilization—to return to the old and classical habits of dictatorships and tyrannies, he tells us. Their argument is that France has precedents for it in her own history and he adds: "After having known, under the Convention, the abuse by an Assembly of the sovereignty of the many, she sought for authority progressively, first in a Directory, then in a Consulate, then in an Empire, and now, people imagine that they see the recommencement of the ancient cycle of constitutional changes and revolution after it has been suspended for fifty-five years." But Mr. Poincaré declares this to be a rather impetuous speculation, and he avers that France is far more truly wedded to the principle of political freedom than people think, and there is nothing to show that she will discard that principle after so many years of fidelity to it, both in peace and in war. In *The English Review* (London) he goes on to say:

> "Nor has she available either a pretender to the throne, or candidate to a dictatorship. She has grown accustomed to the Republic after various other experiences, and she has to-day no serious reasons for making a change. Nor has she, like England, the traditional and symbolic strength of a national dynasty. She killed that tradition long ago, and has tried in vain to make it rise again from its ashes. The Royalist party in France to-day represents only an infinitesimal minority which, tho it contains some worthy patriots and some able writers, is destroying, from day to day, its already feeble influence by the violence both of its words and methods. The Prince [the recently deceased Duke of Orleans] to whom it owes allegiance is completely unknown to the country, and has made no effort to make himself known. There is thus in France no chance of a monarchical restoration.
>
> "There is not much more chance for a dictatorship, either civil or military. Even immediately after the war there was no political movement in the country in favor of any of the victorious generals, who were, moreover, too scrupulous and too well disciplined to dream of such an usurpation. To-day, were there any one who enjoyed sufficient popularity to undertake a Fascist or dictatorial adventure, he would find none of the means available which enabled Signor Mussolini and General de Rivera to succeed. He would lack, in the first place, the support of the Crown. A king can, if necessary, make a dictator, as Monk made a king. But the president of a republic, ephemeral head of the State, and temporary representative of the nation, would not risk such an enterprise. I need not add that the President whom we have to-day, a convinced and loyal Republican, would never lend himself to any violation whatsoever of the Constitution. Thus a dictator in France would have to rely entirely upon himself."

Nor could any pretender at dictatorship, Mr. Poincaré continues, count as in Italy on the silent assent of Parliament, because neither the Senate nor the Chamber would abdicate in his favor. There would have to be, in fact, he tells us, a coup d'état in which the Chamber would be dissolved, Senators and Deputies imprisoned or exiled, and the Luxembourg and the Palais Bourbon put under lock and key. Moreover—

> "It would be a dangerous game, and to win it the dictator-candidate would have to be certain of the cooperation of the troops and of the civil servants of the postal, telegraph, and railway services. And these civil servants, as well as the troops themselves, are far from favoring exploits of this sort. The country suffered too much, not so long ago, from her surrender to a master to be tempted to try again such a fatal experiment. A dictatorship could never be set up in France except upon the ruins of government, and after riots and revolution. Happily we are not reduced to that extremity. There are, nevertheless, politicians who tell us that to escape it we must at once revise our Constitution.
>
> "In France, much more than in England, we hold the written word in respect. Our Constitution, like our public treaties and our private contracts, is written upon parchment. It was drawn up in 1879, and in certain details altered in 1884. It has not been modified since then. But it can be amended by legal procedure so long as the republican character of the Government is not compromised."

Speaking of the operation of Parliament, Mr. Poincaré criticizes the abuse of questioning, which, since the war, has become a serious matter. It has not been enough to give up one day a week to questions in the Chambers, he relates, and much more time than that has often been needed. Theoretically, French Senators and Deputies have the right to put brief questions to Ministers, as in England, he points out, but to ask these questions they must mount the tribune, and the debate "at once assumes an oratorical character." Mr. Poincaré advises us further:

> "Moreover, any representative has the right to turn a question into an 'interpellation,' a challenge to the Government. The Chamber rarely refuses this favor, and the discussion takes new life. Every one, then, has the right to speak, and numerous orators succeed one another in the tribune, which must never be left empty. Ministers, and particularly the President of the Council, are obliged to remain constantly on guard, and as there are two Chambers which sit simultaneously and as, unlike the English practise, the same Ministers have to answer in both Chambers, they are forced to be continually scurrying from the Palais Bourbon to the Palais Luxembourg and back again.
>
> "But I am wrong in saying that there are two Chambers. There is a much larger number, as nowadays each Commission aspires to the same privileges as the Chambers themselves. During the last few years these permanent Grand Commissions have marvelously multiplied. Commissions on Finance, Commissions on the Army, on the Navy, on Foreign Affairs, on Civil Legislation, on Commerce, on Agriculture, on the Colonies, and more besides. I am obliged to cut short the list, which is the same, or nearly so, for both Chambers. Each of these Commissions calls Ministers before it, catechizes, and challenges them."

Harried on all sides, how can the Government find time to govern? asks Mr. Poincaré, who says that as things are now, frequent ministerial crises give ephemeral Ministers no time to assume authority as heads of departments. How much more difficult must their task become, he notes, when they are compelled every day to waste their intellectual strength on so many parliamentary units, and he adds:

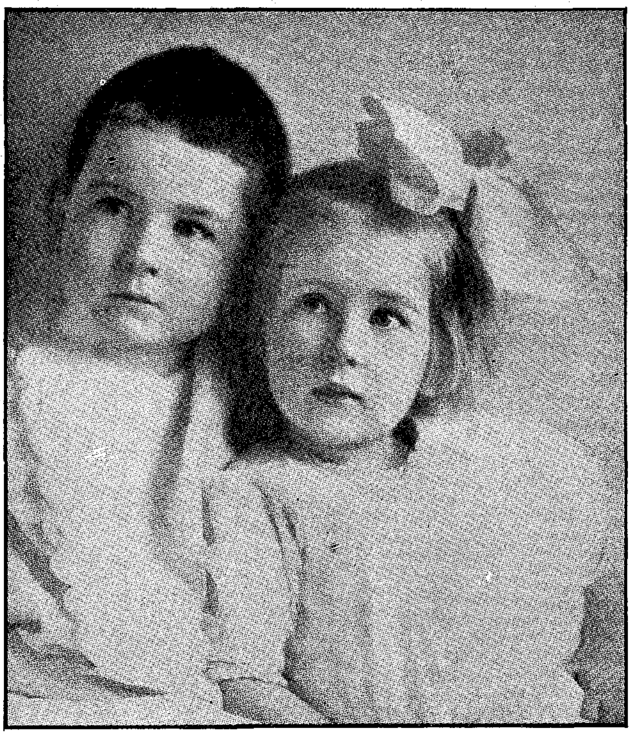
> "Reform is urgently needed. But reform requires neither the abolition of public liberties, nor the enfeeblement of national sovereignty, nor the calling of a convention wherein every political system would fruitlessly clash. It will be enough for the Chambers to revise their own rules, which are of recent origin, and have proved themselves full of inconveniences. It will be enough if they will forego these new usages which have nothing in common with a healthy Parliamentary system.
>
> "This readjustment would involve for the Chambers neither humiliating nor painful confession of wrong-doing. They would simply have been guilty of unsuccessful experiment. They could, without any inconsistency, return to older and more useful practises which only the exceptional circumstances of the war caused to be abandoned. But, as the collective mind of an assembly will seldom impose reform upon itself, if one or several men are not forthcoming to direct the movement, it is the duty of the Government to take in Parliament the initiative for reform. It is its duty to arrange with the representatives of the people to effect readjustment as promptly as possible. If such readjustment of the Parliamentary system is not quickly brought about under the auspices of the executive power, by Parliament itself, deplorable developments are to be feared."

The nation elects its deputies to vote laws and to control the Government, but not, declares Mr. Poincaré, to make government impossible and to retard legislation by their noisy quarrels. He predicts that the day the country realizes that its will is not respected, it will seek other means of imposing it, but he earnestly hopes that the common sense of the Chambers will "save France from such a danger." To this reform of Parliamentary procedure, he says, should be added, as quickly as possible, the reform of the electoral system, which, he adds, is just as badly needed as the first.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

AMERICA DEVELOPING A DISTINCT TYPE OF MAN

AN AMERICAN TYPE OF MAN IS DEVELOPING. In the older stock it is already possible to distinguish it from the peoples of other countries. This is the conclusion of Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, anthropologist of the Smithsonian Institution, based upon many years of scientific measurement and study of those whom he designates as "Old Americans," and of the immigrants differing from the original stock. "The work, as now completed," he says, as reported in the Smithsonian's *Scientific News Service* (Washington), "shows that the older stock has approached the formation of a distinct American type, still nearest to that of the British, but in stature, in physiognomy, and in behavior, already different. The type is a good one." He then asks whether we have scientific grounds for fearing racial deterioration as a result of our former liberal immigration policy. After a thorough comparison of data he feels justified in answering this question in the negative. "These studies give no evidence," he declares, "that the mass of immigrants are bringing inferiority of body or brain. All that is necessary is opportunity for wholesome development in favorable American environment." Dr. Hrdlicka is Curator in charge of the Division of Physical Anthropology of the U. S. National Museum. His conclusions are based upon his most recently collected data and studies, and have been prepared at the request of the American Statistical Association. His description of the American type of man, so far as it has been developed, is as follows:



Illustrations from "Old Americans," Williams and Wilkins Company, Baltimore

SOME "OLD AMERICANS"

But in the sense of old American stock. Master Austin Clark is five and Miss Sarah is three. No racial deterioration is discovered in young America by Dr. Hrdlicka, Smithsonian anthropologist.

"It is characterized by tall stature, being the tallest of all the larger groups of white people, by, on the average, a medium pigmentation of the hair, with scarcity of adult blonds and near-absence of blacks; by prevalently mixed eyes, or light ones showing more or less of a brown admixture; by an inclination, especially in youth, to sinewy slenderness; and by other features. The main characteristics of its behavior are, in general, frankness, openness yet shrewdness, energy and persistence, with, in general, but little sentimentality or affectation, and relatively few extremes except perhaps in industrial, financial, and occasionally in religious endeavors.

"This type, contrary to recent unscientific belief, is not Nordic; it is not even nearer the Nordic than it is to the Alpine. Like the British, it is an intermediate type. The head and skull are on the average mesocephalic; but there is a wide range of variation, with a considerable percentage of brachycephaly. The face varies from strong in those working muscularly to decidedly subdued jaws and cheekbones in those in prevalently mental occupations. Otherwise it is a type close to the medium of English and white people in general."

The methods which he employed to collect data and arrive at his findings are described by Dr. Hrdlicka as follows:

"Up to recent years the belief in an American physical and behavioristic type has rested on a merely empirical and more or less superficial basis. Such a type has been represented in art and in literature, but its scientific determination has been wanting. It is a well-established fact, however, that people of any nationality, even tho of heterogeneous origin, after centuries of existence as a linguistic and political group, tend to develop similar habits, similar bearing, similar behavior and gradually even similar physical characteristics, especially similar physiognomy, and thus come to constitute a fairly readily recognizable type. How far this development has had time to progress in the United States was until recently a moot question. The general notion was that a type had developed far enough to be without much difficulty distinguishable from the peoples of other countries.

"A critical inquiry into the subject disclosed little of data outside the census statistics, and Army and Navy measurements (limited to stature and weight), with some records on American children. Under these conditions it was natural that at first the greatest use should be made of the census data.

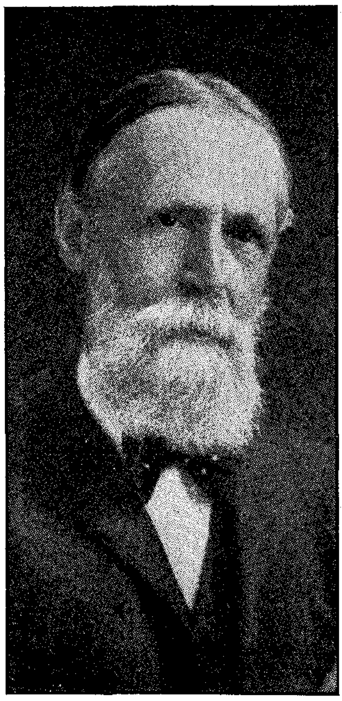
"The census records showed that the older American stock, or that dating from before 1820, consisted principally of English and Welsh people or their descendants, with strong infusions of Scotch and Scotch-Irish, Germans, Dutch, Irish, and French, in the order named. However, English and Welsh with their descendants constituted more than three-fourths, and English, Welsh, Scotch, and Irish not far from nine-tenths, of the early United States population. These figures are, of course, only approximate and differ somewhat according to various sources. But the main fact is well established; the population up to 1820 was essentially of British derivation; and the American type of that time, it is safe to conclude, must have closely resembled that of Great Britain.

"A century has elapsed since then. The unmixed descendants of the families of 1820 are now at least of the third generation Americans. The old components of the stock, except those—and there are many—who have intermarried with more recent comers, have become considerably unified through admixture among themselves. Moreover, they have now been exposed to from one to three centuries of the American environment, which in many important respects differs from that of the old countries. This must have had some effect upon the behavior-habits and probably even upon the physical type of the old stock, leading it away from British standards toward something more and more American. This would seem to justify the assumption that this country may already have approached a separate behavioristic and physical type as far as the older native stock was concerned, and that it remained for anthropology to determine how far this had proceeded and just what the type was.

"Anthropologists had recognized this problem long before the war and many years in advance of the mischievous, pseudo-scientific literature which during the last decade has flooded this country and spread alarmistic untruths, bias, and intolerance. This led me to undertake a detailed physical and partial physiological study of the living representatives of the Old Americans. The work was done partly in my laboratory in the United States

National Museum, partly outside; and the collection and elaboration of the data, begun in 1910, has lasted nearly fourteen years. The whole has proved an arduous undertaking, since, unless one goes to the inbred and therefore scientifically less desirable communities of New England and the Southern Atlantic States, individuals of well-determined all-American ancestry on both sides of the family for four, or even for three, generations are much scarcer than is generally believed. Many were found who could qualify on one side; but on the other, one or more of the grandparents were born in Europe, or else their place of birth was unknown. Nevertheless, the total study extended eventually to over fifteen hundred adults of both sexes, 937 of whom were measured and examined in detail. As regards instruments and circumstances of examination, the conditions of the investigation were ideal."

The effects of immigration, Dr. Hrdlicka says, show that during the last one hundred years this country has received, proportionately, more Germans, Irish, Scandinavians, Italians, Slavs, and Jews, and a considerably smaller percentage of Scotch, Welsh, English, Dutch and French. The addition of the new to the older blood, which meanwhile has probably more than quintupled through natural increase, will probably result in a population somewhat more German and Irish, with also a tinge more of Scandinavian and a stronger tinge of Italian, Slav, and Jewish blood than formerly. The great bulk of the population remains, however, in origin of descent, British, or at least Western European. This does not mean much anthropologically. The peoples here named are not distinct races. They are at most more or less recent types. No such type deserves to be called a 'race' unless this term is used loosely, tho presumably the type would develop into a race or strain of distinct, fixt character if it had a chance to persist over thousands of years in isolation. To quote further:



"AN AMERICAN TYPE OF MAN

Is developing," says Dr. Hrdlicka. Dr. Franklin B. Dexter, Librarian of Yale University. Sixth generation, pure New England blood on both sides.

"The various types of white men now existing differ from each other mainly in accordance with their composition from previous types. Thus the German type is a composite of Northwestern Europeans, Slavs and Alpines, in perhaps not greatly differing proportions. The French type results from the admixture of Alpines, Mediterraneans, Southwestern Germanic tribes, and some Normans.

"The present English type is derived from the Neolithic type of man in Britain, the broad-headed Central or Western European type that reached the islands during the Bronze period, the Mediterraneans brought in during the Roman domination, the Germanic tribes of what is now Western Germany and Holland, and the Norman, French, and smaller admixtures. The Slavs are Old Europeans, modified according to locality by the Finno-Ugrians, Scandinavians, Germans, Alpines, Italians, or Turks. The Hungarians are a mixture of Slavs, Dacians, Saxons, Roumanians, Magyars, Szekels, and others. The Italians are descendants of the Latini, Greeks, Etruscans, Gauls, Goths, Slavs, Langobards, Albanians, Phœnicians, and Sards. The Jews carry the blood of every people with whom they have lived. And so with others. Upon analysis every larger European group, even the Nordic or Scandinavian, is found to be a composite of older groups which generally represent all the three main strains of white man, namely, the Nordic, Alpine, and Mediterranean. Most, if not all, have also more or less of a trace of the yellow-browns or blacks."

OF OLD AMERICAN STOCK

Mrs. Ruth M. Griswold Tealer, for many years genealogist N. S. D. A. R.

Dr. Hrdlicka's study of the immigrants shows that the bulk of these represented in our records, outside of head form and a few other features, are remarkably uniform in physique, with the exception of the Jews and the Southern Italians, both of whom are characterized by smaller stature and other more or less aberrant features. They are, in general, a good, sturdy lot. In average stature, in size of chest and in muscular strength, they are above the mean of the Europeans. They present, as groups, no signs of physical degeneration. He goes on:

"In the average size of the head, however, all these groups are somewhat below the main series of the Old Americans. This condition, which applied even to immigrants from the British Isles, and which was at first perplexing, was later explained. The immigrants were artizans and laborers, generally without much education; while the main group of the Old Americans was composed of no laborers, but, on the contrary, of people of good education, with in many cases college or high professional training. When the size of the head of the immigrants relative to stature was compared with such Old Americans as the Tennessee highlanders, who were farmers, small artizans, and laborers without much education, the size of the head for a given stature in the immigrants and the Americans was found to be identical."

FORECASTING EPIDEMICS—Epidemics are storm centers in the health world, says the New York *Times*, and forecasting is not an art peculiar to scientific weather prophets. Dr. Isaac D. Rawlings, Illinois State Health Director, believes this, according to *Hygeia*, one of the publications of the American Medical Association; and he has created "health observatories" in the forty-four largest cities of Illinois. We read:

"Since the first week in January he has supplied these stations with a weekly statement corresponding to barometric readings of the weather bureau, showing the number and location of all reported cases of contagious diseases in the cities concerned. With this information the local health officer can determine the probable danger to his community and take steps to ward off epidemics. 'Epidemics are no longer the mysterious outbursts of the past,' said Dr. Rawlings. 'On the contrary, the prevalence of the common contagions can be predicted with an accuracy that approaches weather forecasting. Just as tornadoes and cyclones are atmospheric disturbances peculiar to the warmer months, so epidemics of various diseases have a seasonable predilection, appearing with the greatest frequency during the colder months. As the path of a storm is indicated by fluctuations of the barometer, so the course of an epidemic is determined by the location of unquarantined cases and the number and activities of susceptibles. For these reasons the Illinois State Department of Public Health has determined to supply local health officers in the forty-four largest cities of the State with a weekly communication showing the reported prevalence of communicable diseases. On the basis of these reports the health officers can take precautionary measures against the introduction of contagion into the communities which they serve.'"

LEARNING FUEL-ECONOMY FROM THE BEES

THREE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH of heat is wasted in the United States every winter by allowing it uselessly to escape through badly insulated walls. This is the estimate of Howard F. Weiss, who in an article on "Bee Heat," contributed to *American Forests* (Washington), suggests that a few facts about bees and beehives should prove suggestive to the American householder. Writes Mr. Weiss:

"While strolling one day over the Campus of the University of Wisconsin, I noticed several electric cables leading from a window into some beehives. I held my breath (at the age of eight I was told if one held his breath a bee would not sting you) and approached the hives. I noted a sign on the building which read—'Department of Entomology—Bee Culture—Visitors Welcome.' I accepted the challenge.

Illustrations by courtesy of *American Forests and Forest Life* (Washington)

NOT ELECTRIC LIGHT WIRES FOR THE BEES

And not electric heaters, either. They are merely "thermocouples," if that makes it clear. If not, the article explains.

"My ignorance of bees rather embarrassed me, so it was with some trepidation that I asked the kindly gentleman who met me at the door—'Why do you put electric lights in your beehives?'

"He smiled—so I knew I had guessed wrong and said, 'I don't, those are thermocouples.'

"'Oh, you are warming them with electricity.' He smiled again. 'No, they warm themselves and I am measuring the heat they generate. Come here and I will show you.' We went into a room all fitted with dry batteries, a maze of copper wires, diagrams, photographs and electric measuring instruments and I then spent an intensely interesting hour listening to Professor Wilson tell me of his bees. Here is what he said:

"'Bees, as you know, live in colonies. Their native home is in hollow trees and caves, but domesticated bees are kept in hives. Each colony of bees has a queen, which lays the eggs that propagate the colony. The worker bees gather the honey which feeds the colony during the winter months. Bees have to be kept fairly warm, and our experiments show that the best way to keep them warm and healthy is to house them in insulated hives placed out-of-doors. If kept indoors the bees do not thrive over winter. Now what I am trying to find out is the best way to build beehives. Some of the hives in our experimental apiary are built with double walls, between which we pack fibrous material so that the heat will not readily pass through the walls. Some of the hives have uninsulated walls.

"'Notice that we have placed the thermocouples which, as you know, are simply electric thermometers, in various places in the hives so that we can measure the temperature.

"'In winter the bees all cluster around their queen, and the colder it gets outside, the closer they cluster about her. They keep warm by flapping their wings. The bees on the outside of the cluster will flap their wings violently and then crawl toward the inside of the cluster to rest. Their places are then taken by their comrades who have been resting in the warmer inner zones of the cluster. So there is a continual movement of "flappers," so to speak, going in and going out of the cluster. The queen, of course, rests in the center where it is nice and warm.

"'Look at this chart which shows the temperatures inside and outside of a hive last December. You will note that the temperature outside of the hive was 16 degrees below zero. Now look at the temperature where the queen sat inside the hive. It was 72.4 degrees! On the outer rim of the cluster of bees the temperature was 57 degrees, and the coldest place inside the hive, where there were no bees, because they were all clustered about their queen, was 16 degrees.

"'Here is another interesting thing,' continued Professor Wilson. 'The colony of bees in Hive No. 4, which was built with insulated walls, ate only twelve pounds of honey last winter, while the colony in Hive No. 2, built with uninsulated walls and having the same number of bees, ate thirty-one pounds. Do you know why?'

"'Sure,' I replied, 'the bees in the uninsulated hive have to flap their wings harder and longer to keep their queen and themselves warm, and they have to eat more honey to replace the energy they thus consume.'

"'Correct,' I heard him say.

"'Another thing; we find that the bees which live in the uninsulated hives are so worn out when spring comes, that they do not produce nearly as much honey as the bees from the insulated hives. So the bee-keepers who use uninsulated hives not only lose money in much honey eaten, but the bees come out in the spring much emaciated and decimated and hence they suffer a further loss through a smaller spring gathering of honey.'

"I continued my walk toward Lake Mendota, and could not help but think how much like bees we humans are. While we don't flap wings to warm our homes, nevertheless when the 'queen' of the family gets cold, dad, the worker, toddles downstairs and shovels some more coal into the old furnace. While we don't dig into honey to replace our worn-out energy, dad digs down into his jeans to pay the coal dealer for the coal that keeps his family and himself warm, and the harder he has to shovel, the harder he has to dig and worry, and, like the bee, the shorter becomes his span of life.

"Why shouldn't we profit from Professor Wilson's experiments on bees? Why continue to shovel coal in and money out in order to heat houses that are heat sieves?

"To get some first-hand information, I built a number of different kinds of wall and roof sections and measured the amount of heat which passed through them. As my heat insulator I used a product called 'Balsam-Wool,' because Dr. MacMillan had found it so wonderfully efficient on his recent polar expedition, where the temperatures ranged as low as 60 degrees below zero.

"An examination of the following table, which is a summary of my tests, shows some very interesting things:

HEAT TRANSMISSION THROUGH THE WALLS AND ROOFS OF DWELLING HOUSES

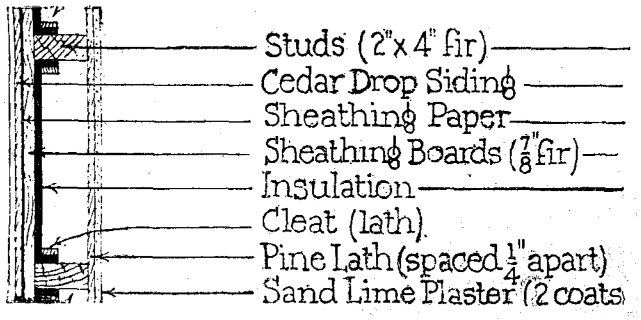
Kind of Wall or Roof	*Heat Loss per hr. per sq. ft. per 1° F. transmitted through wall or roof*		*Saving in Heat Due to Insulation*
	Uninsulated	*Insulated*	*(Per cent.)*
Frame Wall	0.267	0.179	32.9
Frame Stucco Wall	0.410	0.227	44.7
Brick Wall 8″ thick	0.351	0.207	41.0
Brick Veneer Wall (Brick 4″ thick)	0.235	0.161	31.6
Hollow Tile Wall 8″ thick	0.495	0.250	49.5
Wood Shingle Roof	0.304	0.190	37.5
Asphalt Shingle Roof	0.526	0.258	51.9
Slate Shingle Roof	0.422	0.231	45.3
Copper Shingle Roof	0.564	0.267	52.7
Zinc Shingle Roof	0.482	0.248	48.6

"For example, the ordinary frame house built of wood siding, sheathing boards, studs, lath and plaster, is warmer than a house built of 8-inch brick, or hollow tile, or of stucco. By insulating these walls with ½-inch of some high-grade heat insulator the amount of heat which is lost through them can be reduced 32 to 49 per cent., depending on the type of construction.

"The American public pays over $1,000,000,000 a year for fuel just to keep itself warm. Over $300,000,000 of this is wasted annually because we have failed to build warm homes. Why continue this practise of needlessly adding to our already too high cost of living and uselessly burn up our money and energy? Why not be 'queens' ourselves and sit comfortably surrounded by heat-resisting walls and roofs?"

PROHIBITION AND THE NEW CHEMISTRY

CHEMICAL METHODS OF TREATING DENATURED alcohol and of producing potable grain alcohol from chemicals of commerce have the possibility of profoundly affecting the enforcement of the dry laws, in the opinion of those who have made a study of the situation, says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). There is much that has heretofore been unpublished behind the so-called "vinegar" alcohol, recently given publicity, it tells us, and proceeds:


Studs (2"x 4" fir)
Cedar Drop Siding
Sheathing Paper
Sheathing Boards (7/8" fir)
Insulation
Cleat (lath)
Pine Lath (spaced 1/4" apart)
Sand Lime Plaster (2 coats)

THE FRAME WALLS INSULATED AS HERE INDICATED SHOWED A SAVING IN HEAT CONSERVATION OF ALMOST 33 PER CENT.

"Reports from Philadelphia dry agents indicated that a substance, miscalled vinegar in order to disguise it from the public, was being used as the illicit source of alcohol. Later it was revealed that the substance was ethyl acetate, an ester of acetic acid which is the stuff that puts the sourness in vinegar.

"There is no secret in the fact that if common soda is added to ethyl acetate, a mixture of sodium acetate and grain alcohol will result.

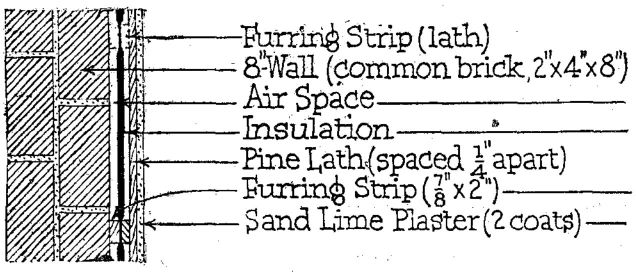
"But there is one slip in the new process. Practically all the ethyl acetate on the market is synthetically produced from grain alcohol. So, from a commercial standpoint, it would be cheaper and easier to use the alcohol directly. To be sure, it is much easier to buy ethyl acetate than alcohol.

"Ethyl acetate finds extensive chemical use in various ways. Henry Ford has bought carloads of it for use as a solvent in making artificial leather.

"More important than this is the possibility of removing from denatured alcohol by comparatively simple means the impurities that have been placed in it by governmental orders to make it undrinkable.

"Due to the importance of these new developments and the great interest in them, Science Service asked one of the leading chemical authorities of the country to evaluate and explain the chemical problems involved."

According to Dr. William J. Hale, Chief of the Division of Chemistry and Chemical Technology in the National Research Council, the only commercially successful process for obtaining alcohols from organic acids is based upon the reduction of the esters of these acids by means of metallic sodium and absolute alcohol. Thus, ethyl acetate should be capable of reduction to ethyl alcohol alone under the action of this metallic sodium method. The expense of the procedure is prohibitive except in the case of the manufacture of rare alcohols. It is not at all outside the range of possibility, he says, for the organic chemist to effect this reduction of ethyl acetate by much more simple means but, in the present state of our knowledge, no simple means to this end has been discovered. He goes on:


Furring Strip (lath)
8" Wall (common brick, 2"x4"x8")
Air Space
Insulation
Pine Lath (spaced 1/4" apart)
Furring Strip (7/8"x 2")
Sand Lime Plaster (2 coats)

BY INSULATING AN 8-INCH BRICK WALL, A 40 PER CENT. SAVING IN HEAT WAS EFFECTED

"Another means of converting organic acids to alcohols has recently been developed through the work of Rosenmund. In this work the organic acids have first been converted into acid chlorids, a procedure not without some expense, and these acid chlorids have then been reduced into aldehydes and then into alcohols. The application of this process to commercial or quantity production is not at all likely in the light of the expense.

"The ideal process for the conversion of acetic acid into ethyl alcohol may be considered as depending upon the finding of some metallic catalyst such that the salt of acetic acid by this particular metal might suffer decomposition in the presence of hydrogen and yield directly ethyl alcohol. We have every reason to believe that some day there will be found a salt of acetic acid which, when heated under proper conditions in an atmosphere of hydrogen, will yield ethyl alcohol. The price of acetic acid in the present-day markets is slightly higher than that of alcohol. Hence, any method for the conversion of acetic acid into ethyl alcohol must sustain an initial monetary loss.

"The conversion of acetic acid into esters is easily accomplished even when the acid is dilute. We may conclude that the treatment of denatured alcohols containing methanol with diluted acetic acid may be conducted in such manner that the wood alcohol will be eliminated in the early stages of the reaction, thus leaving the ethyl acetate as the main product.

"This ethyl acetate, a well-known solvent of commerce, may be reconverted into acetic acid and ethyl alcohol with comparative ease. When ethyl acetate is shaken with ordinary washing soda containing a little water, a lower layer consisting of water and sodium acetate immediately separates out; the upper layer is practically pure ethyl alcohol with some water. Sodium acetate is practically insoluble in alcohol."

A PLANT'S HEART-BEAT

PLANTS HAVE ORGANS that correspond in action and function to the heart of an animal. This is the latest of a remarkable series of discoveries made by Sir Jagadis Chandra Bose, the Indian scientist, at Calcutta, as described in the New York *Times*. We read:

"Thirty-two years ago he began his researches. He found that inorganic substances exhibited fatigue similar to the fatigue of animal muscles, and that the fatigue in both was removed after a period of rest. This led him to investigate the characteristics of the simpler forms of life, as shown by plants.

"After long researches he was able to prove what he was convinced of before—that the life mechanism of the plant is identical with that of the animal. He discovered how plants may be shown to respond to stimuli, and arrived at the following conclusions, which he demonstrated on the eighth birthday of the institute in Calcutta which bears his name:

"The plant possesses a highly differentiated nervous system, which can be proved by throbbing pulsations, which take the place of the heart-beat of the animal, and which show violent spasm exhibited at the crisis of death. By his optical lever he was able to demonstrate the activity of the cells of the plant in the propulsion of sap from the roots of the tree to the topmost leaves, thus solving a problem that had baffled inquiry for 200 years. The location of the heart of the plant was made by means of an electric probe in circuit with a sensitive galvanometer.

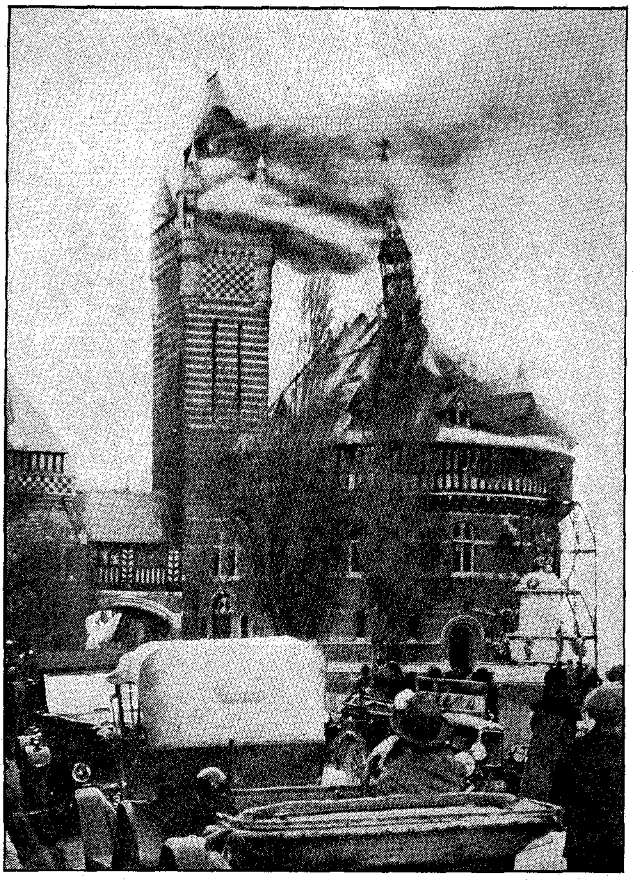
"Bose introduced the probe step by step across the stem; as soon as it came into contact with the pulsating layer, an electric response was received and recorded by the galvanograph. Each active cell absorbs water from below, and expels it upward.

"To measure the heart-beat of the plant, which is less than a millionth of an inch, it was necessary for it to be enormously magnified, which is done by Bose's magnetic amplifier. A mirror is attached to the astatic magnetic system, the reflected beam being thrown on a screen or photographed on a film. All this Bose performed before his audience, which was able to see how chloroform, for instance, at first immensely excited the plant, stimulating it to great vigor. Then came the death spasm. Rapidly and spasmodically the beam of light fell until it came to rest, indicating that the plant had died."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

THE SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL THEATER BURNED



VANISHED FROM STRATFORD-ON-AVON

The Shakespeare Memorial Theater burned on March 6, but the bridge at left of the tower connecting the theater with the museum saved the Shakespearean treasures from destruction.

VISITORS TO STRATFORD-ON-AVON—and what traveled American has missed the "birthplace"?—will recall with mixed emotion the Memorial Theater now destroyed by fire. English papers are not greatly regretting it, but turn their eyes toward its successor, which they prophesy must soon arise from the ashes. "We hope to rebuild the theater as soon as possible," says Mr. A. D. Flower, Chairman of the Board of Governors, in the London *Morning Post*, "and we anticipate assistance from America. Americans have formed so large a part of our audience that we are sure they will be sympathetic." It is noted that the fire took place on the day of the funeral of Sir Sidney Lee, the Shakespearean scholar and biographer, whose ashes will go to Stratford for a final resting-place. More regret would be exprest over the loss if it were not felt that the building was ugly without and inconvenient within. "Tourists often grumbled that its affected Romanticism had a German air," says the London Diarist in *The Evening Standard*. "Certainly it never had the native look which is the essential charm of old Stratford." But he speculates somewhat dubiously on what may follow:

> "Now there will arise much argument about the way in which it is to be rebuilt. I foresee urgent claims from the Elizabethan experts, who will demand a 'wooden O' or something rather like a stable-yard. Then will come the people who believe that a theater should be all machinery and electric wires. It is to be hoped that the matter will be well threshed out this time, and that all the experts, from Mr. Bernard Shaw to Mr. Gordon Craig, will be invited to have their say before a new blunder rises on the banks of the Avon."

What might have been a greater disaster was averted by timely energy. Quoting *The Observer* (London):

> "The museum and picture gallery, which were saved, house a rare and valuable collection of Shakespeare's writings, together with autographed letters, photographs, and personal relics of celebrated actors, pictures, busts, and windows of great historic interest. The well-stocked Shakespearean Library contains many old and rare editions of the plays. The gallery itself shelters the largest known collections of pictures, oils and prints connected with Shakespeare and the drama. Here also is included the original Droeshout portrait of the poet, regarded as the only authentic likeness of him.
>
> "As a precautionary measure all the pictures, sculptures and the 15,000 volumes of Shakespearean literature were removed to the Memorial Lecture Room on the opposite side of the road immediately the alarm was given."

Much history has accumulated about the old building which will serve to enshrine it in memory. M. G. E. Morrison reviews this for the *Morning Post* (London):

> "The Memorial Theater was the creation of the late Mr. C. E. Flower, of the Stratford-on-Avon Brewery. The idea of a Shakespeare Memorial Theater had been mooted by a famous actor, Charles Mathews the elder, as far back as 1821, but it was left to Mr. Flower to carry it out. The building was begun in 1877, and the first performance in it was given on the birthday, April 23, 1879, the play being 'Much Ado About Nothing,' and the principals, Barry Sullivan and Helen Faucit, who had then been off the stage for three years.
>
> "The opening performance naturally drew a most distinguished audience and was a brilliant success. The next night, when Barry Sullivan appeared in one of his most popular characters, *Beverley* in 'The Gamester,' there were very few in the house, a prompt and early indication of Stratford's, when left to itself, insisting on the home-made article. And this long held good, for when Sir Frank Benson produced the Orestean Trilogy, Stratford was none too grateful. As one of the townsmen put it, 'Æschylus wasn't a Warwickshire name anyhow.' During the next eight years performances were given by various companies at commemoration time; otherwise the theater was but rarely used.
>
> "It was not till the Benson Company took over the commemoration performances in 1887 that the theater was much else than a monument. For nearly thirty years did Sir Frank bear the weight of the dramatic festival on his shoulders, and so it continued till the outbreak of the war, when the company was disbanded. Stratford did well to confer on him its freedom in recognition of such services—a freedom bestowed on no one else since Garrick.
>
> "Altho the Memorial Theater was described on its opening as 'built on the most approved plans of the present day,' it can not have been at any time convenient or comfortable either for the company or the audience. The architect, Mr. Unsworth, was hampered by a desire that it should conform as nearly as possible to Shakespeare's Globe. Nor was the pile of which it formed part worthy of so fair a site, the sole objection to which was that the Avon would sometimes rise and flood the basement, where were stored much of the wardrobe—including, one thinks a valuable collection of costumes presented by Mr. E. H. Sothern—and many of the 'props.' The building arrested rather by its singularity than by its beauty, and its harsh color was displeasing, but this drawback a creeper had come almost entirely to conceal.
>
> "It would be idle to name the actors, native and foreign, that

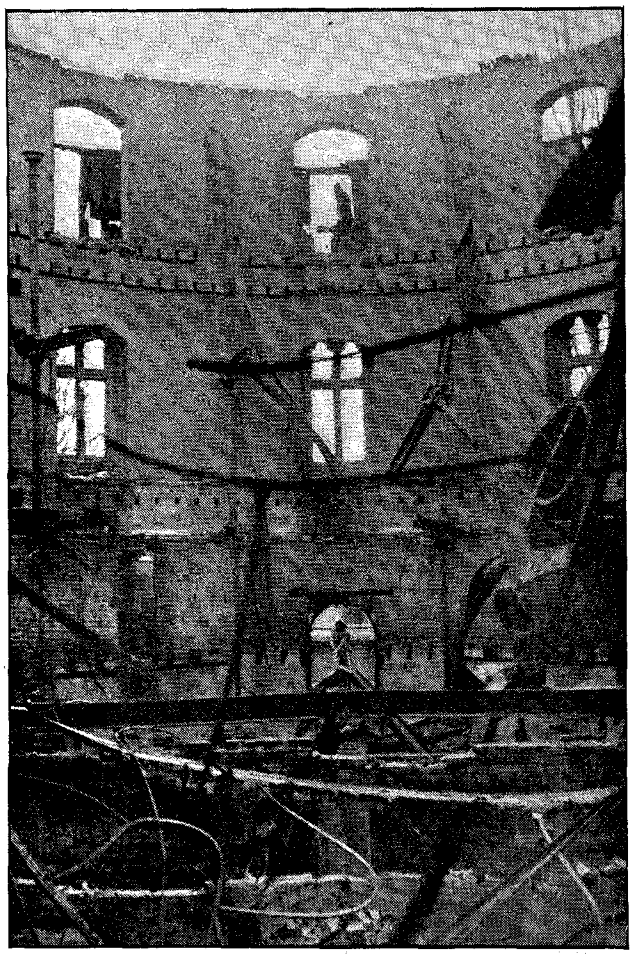
have trod the boards, now ashes. Many of those to-day most eminent, there served some of their apprenticeship. Surely, the Benson Company was for actors the best O. T. C. of our time. There were, besides, the 'guests,' actors already famous and called in 'special'; yet hardly 'called,' since all were anxious to tread that stage, if but once.

"Looking back over nearly thirty years one remembers how, when the company arrived, the town would turn out to welcome them at the station, the friendly, nay, affectionate relations which grew up as year by year some actor returned whom they remembered in a 'thinking' part, but now advanced to parts of consequence.

"And there was a like continuity and loyalty in the audience. Who does not remember, for instance, 'The Pelicans,' two staid, old-fashioned brothers, who year after year sat side by side in the same seats in the circle, and from whose kindly but impassive countenances none could have told whether the play was 'King Lear' or 'The Merry Wives'?

"Another who had an assigned place, the middle of the dress circle front row, when she chose to assert her privilege, was Miss Marie Corelli. Sometimes she would absent herself from the theater throughout the season, for her feelings toward the company were fluctuating, so much so that on one occasion she wrote a notice of a Gilbert-Sullivan performance by local amateurs, in which she declared it infinitely superior to anything she had ever seen done in that theater by professionals."

One writer in *The Morning Post* declares that he had "often heard members of the Shakespeare Trust express the pious hope that the theater would some day perish by fire." Another writes:



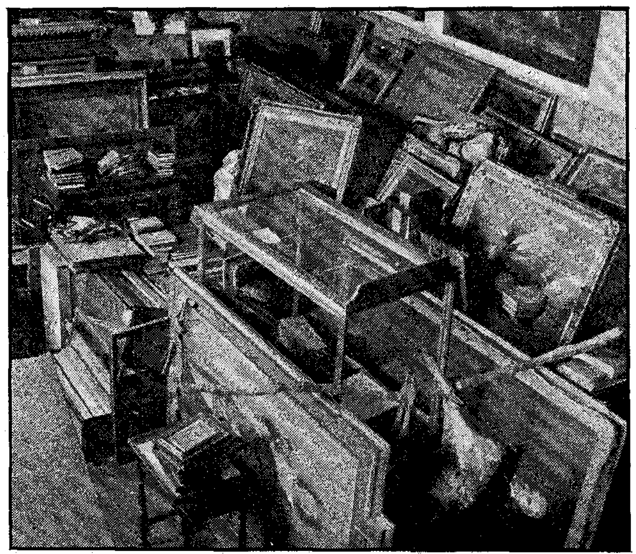
WHAT REMAINS OF THE INTERIOR

A new and more fitting and commodious theater will rise in its place, to which the English-speaking world will be asked to contribute.

"Many will recognize the following verse:

> Blow, blow thou winter wind
> Thou are not so unkind
> As man's ingratitude;
> Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky
> Thou dost not bite so nigh
> As benefits forgot.

"Could the writer of those words come to life I think he would have asked how many of those people who, through recent letters to the press, have carped at the architecture and the every fault of this unique little Stratford Theater and Library, would have done what Charles E. Flower did. He gave his lifework and fortune to building it; and, may I add, he was the only man in all the world who made any attempt at such a memorial to the Immortal Bard! It was his heart's desire that it should be as it is now, the meeting-place for all Shakespearean lovers—and yet, in connection with this disaster, hardly a mention has been made of this cultured man who added to the happiness and education of so many."



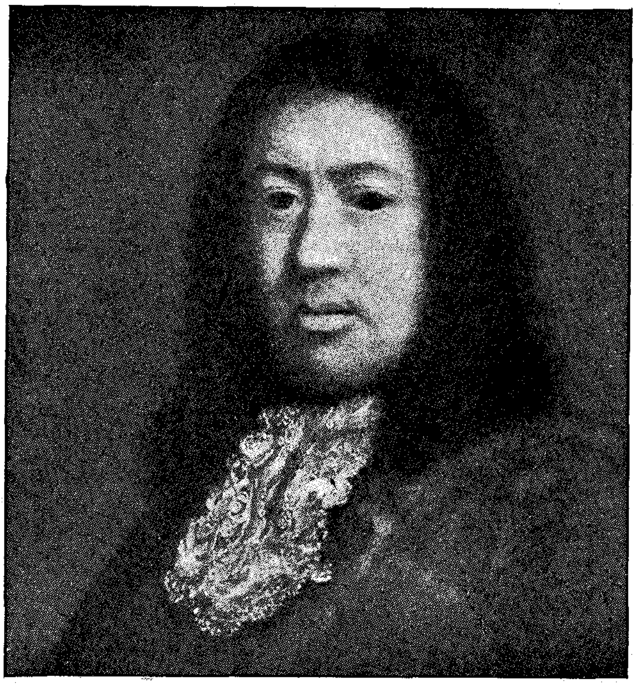
WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD

Rare books, prints and paintings, removed from the museum attached to the Shakespeare Theater, to escape the flames.

"CLOSED SHOP" ALL OVER THE THEATER

EVERYBODY SEEMS PLEASED but father with the "Closed Shop" agreement between playwrights and producers. Father in this case is the Federal Government, and Attorney-General Sargent, his representative, is authority for the statement that if violations of the Sherman law appear they will be investigated and prosecuted. "Closed Shop" in respect to dramatists means that every playwright expecting to secure a producer for his play must join the Dramatists' Guild, for managers will not deal with him otherwise. Managers on their side are reported to be setting up a "closed shop" which will prevent any managerial business being done by an outsider. "The dramatic field now promises to become one of the most closely organized industries in the world," says the New York *World*. The players have their Equity, the playwrights their Guild, and the managers whatever they come to call their organization. "It is a healthy tendency," continues *The World*, "and it will make it easier to bring home responsibility for any abuses." But the Sherman law may ban such watertight arrangements. What seems to have stirred the dramatists to action resulting in their newly formed organization was the "menace" of the movies, which threatened to dictate to the producer the kind of plays he should bring forward, always having an eye on the future "movie" possibilities of any attraction. Anything above the comprehension of movie audiences was naturally put in jeopardy, and on this *The World* comments:

"It is a victory in which the public has a very real interest. The danger which the playwrights organized to meet was that the speaking stage would be largely annexed by the motion-picture barons. The film producers would make the 'legitimate drama' a mere feeder to the far more profitable cinema drama. Where they did not produce a play outright, they would furnish money to the manager in return for an option on the film rights. Naturally they would encourage only plays with film possibilities. Wit, poetry, subtle beauty of dramatic effect, would count for nothing; scenes with a punch, lurid plots and broad humor would be demanded. The future Barries, Shaws, and O'Neills would have small chance against drama of the Tarzan-of-the-Apes and Nellie-the-Beautiful-Cloak-Model school. Already the movie interests had their foot far inside the New York door. Through the Dramatists' Guild, those playwrights who are interested in drama as a literary form have successfully beaten off the danger."



THE CONFIDENTIAL OLD SINNER

Pepys, as painted by John Riley, in the National Portrait Gallery, now figures in a ballad opera on the London stage.

Having forced the closed shop upon the managers, the dramatists, it appears, invited their pseudo-enemies to do likewise. This is how the New York *Times* visualizes this unstaged scene with its non-professional actors:

"It must have been a dramatic moment, not without an underplot of comedy. One of the things the managers conspicuously can not do is to get together and stick together. Stage hands can do it. Musicians can do it. Actors, once reputed to have the very lowest order of mental equipment, have steadily perfected an organization conspicuous for its common sense, its liberal forethought and its power. Now the Dramatists' Guild has torn a leaf from their book. Why not managers also?

"The fact seems to be that managers are curst as no leading lady has ever been with the artistic temperament. If one of them by any chance pulls off what he calls a hit, he immediately sees himself as the Napoleon of Broadway and plots darkly to conquer and subjugate all his fellows. If what he has on his hands is not a hit but a miss, all lights are out and agreements indispensable to the common good are lost sight of in ways that are dark and tricks that are vain. Probably no set of business men is subject to business practises so chaotic. As regards some of their tricks, the managers have been protected against themselves by the Actors' Equity contract. They are forced to keep agreements and conduct themselves with human decency toward the folk who are their stock in trade. Now the playwrights have forced them to protect the legitimate interests of the drama against the encroaching dictation of moving magnates interested only in picture plots. But there are abuses which are of interest primarily to themselves and which can hardly be reformed from without. It is probably not possible for playgoers to form a guild and enforce that honesty and good sense in the matter of theater tickets which is essential to creating and maintaining a contented public.

"As regards the abuses commonly associated with the closed shop the Actors' Equity Association has been guiltless and the Dramatists' Guild may be trusted to be equally temperate and just. Neither 'shop' is closed to members of its own profession. Any one can join and receive every benefit by paying inconsiderable dues It was chiefly in order to insure an income sufficient to its great work that the Actors' Equity insisted that its members play only with those enrolled. Whether a closed shop of managers could be trusted to be similarly wise and forbearing, admitting any one who stands ready to finance and produce a play, may be doubted. But that need cause no loss of sleep until it appears that they are wise and forbearing enough to organize. At the worst it is a matter about which actors and authors would have something to say."

The Morning Telegraph, a distinctly theatrical paper, observes rather dubiously:

"Well, if the members of the Dramatists' Guild, intent upon their closed shop, are willing to accept the proposal of the managers for the latter to form a closed shop of their own, perhaps the two factions can get together.

"Whereupon, the members of the authors' closed shop will be able to deal only with the members of the managers' closed shop, which, it would seem, will have the effect of cutting down the chances of a dramatist to sell a play by half, at least. There are many more authors in the Guild than there are managers willing to bind themselves by any such agreement.

"It is easy to figure out from this that many plays must go abegging for production."

A last-minute difference sprang up between the dramatists and the managers which threatened to wreck the agreement and bring on a "playwrights' strike." However, the contending parties finally agreed to agree for five years. *The Times* in reviewing the situation prints this:

"The agitation which culminated in yesterday's agreement was started in November, when it was first learned that William Fox had planned to back several Broadway producers in exchange for liens upon the film rights to plays. The authors, believing that such an arrangement would shut off competitive bidding for film rights, and that it would accordingly compel the playwright to accept any sum offered by the concern backing the play, met under the guidance of half a dozen prominent playwrights, and, after considering several alternative plans, voted on February 2 to constitute themselves a closed shop. At the same time a basic contract was submitted to the managers.

"Since that time no playwright has been permitted to submit manuscripts to any manager who has not signed this basic agreement. The managers, spurred to action by this ban, came together for action for the first time in two years, and for more than two weeks a representative committee of producers has been holding daily and nightly sessions with a committee representing the Dramatists' Guild, endeavoring to arrive at an agreement that would be acceptable to both.

"The managers, at their meetings, have been represented principally by William A. Brady, Sam H. Harris, Lee Shubert, Arthur Hammerstein, John Golden, Joseph P. Bickerton and Warren P. Munsell (acting for the Theater Guild). The committee of playwrights has consisted of Arthur Richman, James Forbes, Owen Davis, Otto Harbach, George Middleton, Gene Buck and John Emerson. Other playwrights serving on the committee occasionally were J. Hartley Manners, Roi Cooper Megrue, Silvio Hein, Oscar Hammerstein 2d and William Cary Duncan."

The Dramatists' Guild has been an organization of such recent rapid growth that hardly any one who has seen his work produced is outside the membership. A few weeks ago the New York *Sun* took a census of current attractions on Broadway and showed the strength of the Guild:

"The list includes Eugene O'Neill ('The Great God Brown'), Channing Pollock ('The Enemy') George Kelly ('Craig's Wife'), George S. Kaufman ('The Butter and Egg Man'), Marc Connelly ('The Wisdom Tooth'), Owen Davis ('The Great Gatsby' and 'Easy Come, Easy Go'), James Gleason and Richard Taber ('Is Zat So?'), Michael Arlen ('The Green Hat'), William Anthony McGuire ('Twelve Miles Out'), Russell Medcraft and Norma Mitchell ('Cradle Snatchers'), John Colton ('The Shanghai Gesture'), John B. Hymer and Le Roy Clemens ('Alias the Deacon'), Noel Coward ('Easy Virtue'), George Abbott and John V. A. Weaver ('Love 'Em and Leave 'Em'), Adelaide Matthews and Martha Stanley ('Puppy Love'), Kenneth Webb ('One of the Family') Barry Conners ('The Patsy'), Don Mullaly ('Laff That Off'), J. C. Nugent and Elliott Nugent ('The Trouper'), Mann Page (co-author of 'Hush Money') and Edward Sheldon (co-author of 'Lulu Belle')."

Other plays running at this time were by foreign authors, dead and living.

"WHAT, NELLY?" CRIES PEPYS, WHEN THE DANCING-MASTER IS UNMASKED

A scene in the ballad opera. *Nell Gwynn* in the center and *Pepys*, the outstanding figure at the right, enjoying the fun.

PEPYS IN COMIC OPERA

MR. PEPYS is a personality who has lived more vividly in the modern world than any of the secondary Elizabethans, in spite of the fact that we don't seem to know how to pronounce his name. The late A. C. Benson of Magdalene College, Cambridge, is authority for calling him "*Peeps*." His style has intrigued and discomfited a number of modern imitators. A little book by Edwin Emerson, called "Pepys' Ghost," was a whimsical Pepysian commentary on New York life at the turning-point of this century. During the war the London *Truth* published a Pepys's commentary on current life and events, but the author ceased without ever revealing his identity. The weekly similar column of "F. P. A." in the New York *World* is well known. Now Mr. Pepys enjoys a new incarnation, this time in comic opera, or rather, opera comique, if we understand the distinction. The British call it ballad opera and its like flourished here in the early days before the invasion of Italian opera. "It is really a chamber-music opera," says a correspondent of *Musical America* (New York), "given on a small stage, and uses only eight players on strings and woodwinds in the orchestra." Martin Shaw wrote the music and Clifford Bax, the libretto. The same writer goes further:

> "The period lends itself to effective costuming and all the familiar characters of the diaries appear and cavort about the stage. There is, of course, *Nell Gwynn* and *Mrs. Pepys*, celebrated as 'my wife poor wretch,' and the other personalities who made life bearable for the meticulous secretary of the Royal Navy, who became famous for what he should not have told. There is a charming bit by the unaccompanied quartet in *Nell's* dressing-room, and other effective moments flavored by the artificiality of the time. The music and lyrics fit together so well, and are in themselves such amusing satirical interpretations of the characters, that they have been compared to the accompaniments of the Savoy operas. But the work is not imitation Gilbert and Sullivan, altho its style is slightly reminiscent. It has a decided claim to fame of its own, and London seems to have taken it to heart."

London likes this sort of thing better than we do, apparently, for the success of "The Beggar's Opera" revival—covering a space of near two years—was not repeated when it crossed the water, and no one could complain of sea-change either. That this new work is cousin-germane to the old is evinced in the notice printed in the London *Times:*

> "Mr. Pepys as the hero of a ballad opera, revealing all his little weaknesses to every man—and woman—without a blush, *Mr. Pepys* in song and dance, in duets with his wife, with *Nell Gwynn*, with *Mrs. Knipp*, *Mr. Pepys* glibly trotting out the remark about wind music which ravished him so that it did make him sick as when he was in love with his wife, finally *Mr. Pepys* making entries in his diary and telling the audience what they were, made us a little inclined to blush for him during the first act of last night's entertainment at the Everyman Theater in Hampstead. There was just enough recollection of Mr. Pepys the diarist at the outset to make us conscious of the profanity of caricature. But Mr. Frederick Ranalow, who was the life and soul of a very pretty piece, soon made us forget the diarist in enjoyment of his Carolina version of Macheath ruffling it among the wenches in the green room of the King's playhouse and applauding the puppet show of Bartholomew fair.
>
> "Mr. Clifford Bax has put together a skilful book which is not quite a play, rather a genial charade, and Mr. Martin Shaw has revealed a talent for writing tunes which may poach a little here and there from 'The Beggar's Opera' or from Sullivan, but contain plenty of originality without ever overstepping the limits of the true ballad opera. The whole thing gave evident pleasure to an audience which filled the little theater and called for repetitions of every song. The company on the stage all entered into the spirit of the thing, and only a tendency among the women to shout their lines, as tho they were playing in a theater of the size of Drury Lane, became a little oppressive, and sometimes labored the comedy. Miss Isabel Jeans was a very vivacious *Nell Gwynn*, Miss Margot Sieveking a properly pathetic *Mrs. Pepys*, and Mr. Guy Le Feuvre an absurd dancing-master of 'gallant' tendencies. Around these the others were pleasantly grouped."

The Daily Telegraph (London) makes this comment:

> "'Mr. Pepys' does, at any rate, stand for a genuine attempt on the part of a native author and composer to rise superior—without being in the smallest degree highbrow—to the hidebound conventions of the typical music-play, and this, moreover, at a time when London has practically nothing to show in the way of musical productions except imported goods. It was not by any means an easy thing to accomplish, for the mere fact that in one famous instance an authentic ballad-opera of olden days proved, on revival, a real theatrical trump-card, made it the more difficult for any one attempting something new on similar lines to bring off a work that did not savor too strongly of a counterfeit. All the more credit, then, may be claimed by the librettist and composer of 'Mr. Pepys' for the taste and skill that have enabled them to suggest in 'Mr. Pepys' something of the seeming alertness of old-time ballad-opera."

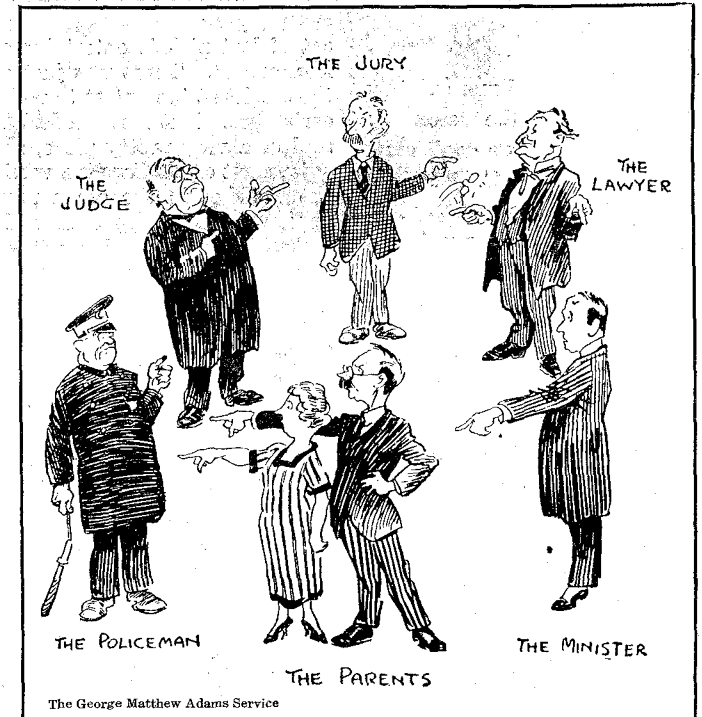
THE HUXLEY "EPITAPH"—The "Epitaph," quoted in *Current Poetry* for March 27, has had its authorship settled for us by several correspondents, whom we thank, quoting one:

> "Leonard Huxley, in his 'Life and Letters of Thomas H. Huxley,' Vol. II, p. 426, says: 'By his special direction, three lines of a poem written by his wife, were inscribed upon his tombstone—lines inspired by his own robust conviction that, all questions of the future apart, the life as it can be lived, pain, sorrow, and evil notwithstanding, is worth—and well worth living:
>
> Be not afraid, ye waiting hearts that weep;
> For still He giveth His belovèd sleep,
> And if an endless sleep He wills, so best."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

CRIME WITHOUT THE "WAVE"

ALL THIS EXCITEMENT about a crime wave is simply "a state of mind" induced by a propaganda compounded of conjecture, imaginative assumptions as to the causes of the prevalency of crime, and magical formulæ for dealing with the situation, says Dean George Kirchwey, a penologist of long experience. The situation, if anything, is really better than it has been, asserts Dr. Kirchwey in *The Survey Graphic*, and he bids us quit listening to the periodic hue and cry and to get down to the business of formulating a movement against crime out of the movement against the "wave," "sired by delusion and damned by fear." Crime is as old as the hills, perhaps older, and, after erasing some of the "fancy picture-writing from the wall," such as the "exaggerations" that America is the most lawless nation in the world, that crime is overwhelming our people and submerging our national institutions, Dean Kirchwey proceeds to some facts and opinions of his own and to a spirited discussion of crime and its antidote. He bids us take heart from the fact that in the thirteen years between 1910 and 1923, covered by the United States Census report of commitments to the prisons of the United States, there was a marked decrease of 37.7 per cent. in general criminality in the country in proportion to the population. It is true, says Dean Kirchwey, that this decrease was mainly in the minor forms of crime, represented by commitments to jails and workhouses (40.8 per cent.) and that during the same period there was an increase of 13.2 per cent. in the more serious offenses; "but when it is remembered that the number of so-called petty offenders is from ten to twenty times as great as the number of those who commit the graver offenses, the gain to the community from the downward trend of the general crime curve is obviously a matter for gratification." And, says the noted student of criminology,



WHO IS TO BLAME FOR THE CRIME INCREASE?

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

"This becomes more apparent when it is noted that the present volume of serious crime is so largely made up of offenses arising out of the violation of new laws, such as the Prohibition and narcotic legislation of the last few years. In the period under consideration violations of liquor laws increased 326.2 per cent. and violations of drug laws 2066.7 per cent., while the increase in automobile traffic accounts for 67.3 per cent. rise in violations of city ordinances punished by imprisonment. On the other hand, we find the following significant reductions: public intoxication, 55.3 per cent.; disorderly conduct, 51.5 per cent.; vagrancy, 52.8 per cent.; fornication and prostitution, 55.7 per cent.; malicious mischief, etc., 68 per cent.; larceny, 53.1 per cent.; and burglary, 11.4 per cent. The falling off in larceny by more than one-half is remarkable in view of the enormous increase in automobile thefts reported from all of our large cities during the last five years.

"In addition to the cases above mentioned, the only offenses that show an increase are criminal assault, 33.3 per cent.; forgery, 68.2 per cent.; homicide, 16.1 per cent.; and robbery, 83.3 per cent. As to the first of these, various judges and prosecuting attorneys who have been consulted unite in the opinion that the increase in convictions for criminal assault has been due mainly, if not entirely, to the tendency of recent legislation to raise the 'age of consent' from ten to sixteen and eighteen years. For the increase in convictions for forgery it is suggested that banks and business houses have united in a more relentless pursuit and prosecution of those guilty of the offense and that the figures given represent not more crime but better law enforcement. The increase in the homicide rate is disquieting, averaging 1.3 per cent. a year, but may be in part explained as an incident of the illegal traffic in liquors and drugs and of the reckless operation of the automobile in our crowded city streets, but it may in larger part fairly be attributed to the reckless use of the gun in connection with robbery."

Coupling this analysis with analyses of various city reports, Dr. Kirchwey concludes that "robbery, with murder as a frequent incident, is the phenomenon that has brought all this clamor to our dulled senses," that "*robbery is the crime wave.*" And this, not because of its frequency, but because of its sensationalism, the glamour with which it has been surrounded. What, then, asks Dr. Kirchwey, is left after the "extravagances of the propagandists have been eliminated from the picture"? He finds that what remains "is a chronic condition of criminality in our American civilization which far transcends that of any country of Western Europe or of our English neighbor to the north of us." And there is nothing new in all this, he tells us. There have been other crime waves, such as that after the Civil War, which called forth as energetic protests and occasioned as much alarm. They go back even to the foundation of the Republic. Dr. Kirchwey italicizes his statement that "*the crime wave is a state of mind.*" But "crime is an ever-present reality," and we are called on to face it. Dr. Kirchwey has little patience with any of the proposed methods of dealing with crime, least of all with the demand that all modern attempts to reform the criminal—to do anything for him except "treat him rough"—should cease. That, he says, was tried long ago in England, so often instanced as an exemplar for us, and abandoned as worse than useless. "Madhouse methods," he insists, will never end our "crime wave," nor does he see in any of the causes assigned for it, such as the breaking up of the family and the breaking down of the administration of justice, the real cause. The family, he says, has always broken up, and the administration of justice has always broken down. Religious faith has "decayed" since the thirteenth century. Yet, finds Dr. Kirchwey, if there has been any change in the administration of justice i recent years, it has been for the better. "That the improvement has not been greater may safely be attributed to the fact that both the prevalence of crime and our abortive methods of dealing with it are symptomatic of our national morality; that we are getting the law enforcement that we want and the crime rate we deserve."

It is not enough, we are told, to throw the fear of God into public officials who now make a mock of the administration of the criminal law. It is so little more than a gesture that we "wait impatiently for a plan of attack on the real enemy—the intrenched incompetency or worse of the police, the prosecuting attorney's office and the courts." The buck is continually passed to and fro, but, says Dr. Kirchwey, "it is safe to say that far the greater part of the miscarriages of justice rest upon the prosecuting attorney's office and the judicial administration, and that 90 per cent. of the immunity that crime enjoys in our great cities rests with the police." It may be taken as a counsel of perfection to call for a complete reconstruction of our system of law enforcement, "but nothing short of this will bring our procedure within sight of the English system." Thus far, he writes, "we have gone with the crime commissions and the crusaders for justice on the criminal—to the limit of their present aim, the rigorous enforcement of the criminal law."

> "But when they go beyond this aim we part company with them. Not content with seeking the improvement of the criminal law and its administration, some at least of these organizations have worked for a merciless severity in the imposition of punishment on the convicted offender. Owing their existence to the alarm excited by the more violent agitators, they have too often reflected the prevalent hysteria. In their too exclusive reliance on the sufficiency of punishment as a deterrent influence, they have ignored the well-established principle that undue severity defeats its purpose. They join with the judges in damning the jury for its unwillingness to bring in a verdict of guilty when, between them, they are producing a revolt of conscience which makes it more and more difficult to get juries to convict. England's longer experience in law enforcement should have taught them this lesson. The mother country of our system of criminal justice has outlived the period of her history when juries, responding to the humanitarian sentiment of the community, illogically but effectually redrest the balance of justice by refusing to convict guilty offenders. Here now, as then in England, as Lord Romilly exprest it, 'The law defeats its own ends and becomes the abettor of its own violation.'
>
> "Part and parcel of this unwise attitude of severity is the determined effort of certain of these organizations to break down the law and practise of probation, the indeterminate sentence and parole. It is true that these salutary features of the American system of justice reflect the imperfections of the judicial and penal administration of which they are a part and that, with the other aspects of that system, they must be reformed, but to destroy or cripple them would be an act of folly. No scheme of criminal justice has any hope of commanding the future which does not increasingly employ these methods of restoring the offender."

But, after all, the real enemy is not the criminal but crime, and law enforcement can deal only with the criminal. And, points out Dr. Kirchwey,

> "While we are checking the crime-wave of the 'twenties, the material of the crime-wave of the 'thirties is now in the making in children of six to twelve years of age in the streets of our cities, and so on, decade after decade and generation after generation, to the end of time. Is there a man living who believes that this process can be halted by the far-off picture of the prison and the gallows? The bandit is not the product of our system of legal immunity, tho he is only too glad to profit by it. The criminal mind is not the result of a deliberate resolve to be a 'bad man' and take the chances, but the slow, unconscious fruition of a long process of alienation from the moral aims of society. The criminal is an outlaw before, like Byron, he awakes and finds himself famous—and infamous. He is, to adapt a phrase of Rudyard Kiplings's, 'a demnition product' of our neglect and mishandling of him. We let him run wild in the streets and alleys of our great cities during the impressionable years of childhood and early youth, when life is still the great adventure; later on, when he is trapt by an act of delinquency or crime, we throw him into a common jail, which is a sink of iniquity, and then shut him up in a prison which speedily destroys his manhood and self-respect. By this time, unless he has unconquerable reserves of decency in him, he has become a fit subject, but a very unlikely one, for the deterrent aims of our system of punitive justice.
>
> "The moral is plain. We have it in our power to get the best of crime, the enemy, by anticipating and preventing it and by no other way whatsoever. This is a hard but splendid task of social engineering which might well take the first place in the program of our crime commissions. For 'these ye ought to have done and not to have left the other undone.'"

ATHEISTS IN THE BUD

"DAMNED SOULS" is a fetching title for the thirteen young bloods at Rochester University to take in order to promulgate the news that they are confirmed atheists and will make it their business "to prove the necessity of atheism and to abolish belief in God and all religions based on that belief." But they are far from being the first in the field, it is somewhat generally noted; there have been atheist associations in other days and other colleges, and belief in God seems somehow to continue. The University authorities, "wise in their day and generation," reply to the challenge of this organization by doing nothing about it, and to the young atheists, perhaps, there has been a disappointing lack of turbulence over their daring.

However, more seriously to be considered is the statement that the movement at Rochester is being sponsored by the American Association for the Advancement of Atheism, which, as previously noted in these pages, recently obtained a charter in New York. According to press reports, this association is fostering a campaign to advance atheism in the colleges, and the Philadelphia *Record* carries a report that chapters are to be formed at Yale, Kansas, and other colleges. Charles Smith, President of the Association for the Advancement of Atheism, presented to the reporter of *The Record* a list of colleges in which he hopes to organize atheistic clubs. Harvard, we read, is conspicuously absent from the list. When asked the reason for this, Mr. Smith is quoted as answering, "Harvard does not need it." Some of the religious journals are inclined to take the atheists at their own valuation, very seriously, and *The Presbyterian and Herald and Presbyter* looks upon this "atheistic outbreak" as a "loud warning," saying:

> "It is a warning to those who have been indifferent to religion and who thereby have provoked God. It is a warning to rationalistic modernists and shows to what their unbelief, influence and false teaching are leading. It is a warning to evangelical believers to awake from indifference and not allow themselves to be deceived into believing that the present controversy is caused by a few overzealous fundamentalists, which can be met by sweet words and fair speeches. It must be met with diligence and courage and faithful determination to use the Sword of the Spirit and to expose and bear witness against unbelief of God and his Word. It is a warning to all men against this fearful drift and danger of the present time. God calls, 'Awake, thou that sleepest.' It is time this was obeyed, and all people who believe in morality, orderly life and the great eternal, mighty God aroused to the peril of sin and violence of the present situation and to the necessity of a return to God's Word. 'God will not be mocked, neither will He withhold His judgment and wrath forever.'"

Some will say that the University of Rochester organization is the limit of irreverence, remarks the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist). They will think that blatant atheism could not go farther, that nothing so shocking was ever perpetrated in the name of free-thinking. "But," comments *The Advocate*, "never is a long while, and many evil things have been done and forgotten. Under the sun there is no new thing." For instance,

> "Historians of American Christianity record that in the closing years of the eighteenth century, when the ideas which

lay at the root of the French Revolution were popular in the young American Republic, our colleges went over to infidelity *en masse*. The youth movement of that day was much more clearly defined than it is in America to-day. In Yale College, founded by the Puritans. French free-thinking had made such progress that in 1798 only two undergraduates were willing to be counted as members of the college church. When the Rev. Timothy Dwight (the Elder) became president he found religion at the lowest ebb. The undergraduate heroes were Voltaire, Diderot, and the other intellectual Frenchmen, who had reasoned a personal God out of the universe. These Yankee youths thought it smart to parade their rebellion against the orthodoxy of the day by assuming the names of their French idols of unfaith. Such a condition was far worse than that indicated by the organization of this knot of rebels at Rochester. But it is symptomatic of the existence of a similar tide of feeling."

And what was the result of this atheistic outburst? It was followed, notes *The Advocate*, "by the sweeping revivals which gave origin and impetus to the movements toward foreign missions and Christian education which marked the first quarter of the nineteenth century." The same forces of action and reaction, we are told, are still in play; and "instead, therefore, of being horrified by the sensational news from Rochester," *The Advocate* is "rather disposed to welcome it as an event which may contribute to that intensification of religious zeal and activity which the world so sadly needs."

Efforts to form a similar society at Yale will meet with no opposition, we are told, for as Henry H. Tweedy, a professor in the Divinity School, is quoted as saying, "there is no reason for objecting to an athestic society any more than there would be to starting a Buddhist or any other religious order. They should be given a free hand. Let them go to it." This stand meets with the unreserved approval of *The Christian Register* (Unitarian), which thinks that—

"Of all places, the best one for such a welcome to atheism is a theistic training-school for ministers of religion. What we should rejoice to see would be a juxtaposition within Yale's spacious area of these two downright opposites in belief. Let them indeed go to it—and at one another. *The Register* is all for high-spirited and decent controversy in the fundamentals of life. He is a rare if not a poor student who has not been at some period a disbeliever in God and many other solemn conventions of good people. Instead of stigmatizing him, take him in, let love for him abound, and give the forum, even the arena, to the wrestling which Jacob knew. We're for Yale! She understands."

In the secular press we find a tolerant and amused attitude toward the young atheists, not any of that hubbub and alarm which it is said the Rochester students confidently expected. "It will not be any fun to prove the necessity of atheism if nobody seems to care," says the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, and "if the university authorities have the good sense to stick to their aloof and probably slightly amused position, the Society of Damned Souls, as a going concern, is already doomed." It is obvious to the New York *Times* that the best way to deal with them is to let them alone, for—

"Given a free hand, and especially a free tongue, they will quickly bore each other to distraction, or else provoke a revolt and the formation of two or three new belligerent societies. That they know anything about atheism, except as a word with which to startle their elders, may well be doubted. If they were to venture to expound their views in public, they would be pretty certain to be taken to task by real atheists, if there happened to be any in the audience. One of Tennyson's plays introduced an atheist who made long speeches, but on the first night of its performance, the Marquis of Queensberry stood up in the theater and protested that atheists were not at all like that. They certainly are not like the young Rochester tribe."

When acquainted with the news of the organization of the "Damned Souls" on his return from a holiday in Southern France, Dr. Rush Rhees, President of the University of Rochester, appeared not to be perturbed; but, on the contrary, exprest his belief that "never before have young people, as a whole, been so overwhelmingly religious. It is, after all, a matter of mental approach."

THE JOB OF BEING A CHRISTIAN

YOUTH IS SAID TO BE PERPLEXED over the difficulty of being a Christian and the task, heavy enough in itself, is complicated by a failure to understand the real function of the Church. Prof. Robert Seneca Smith, of the Yale Divinity School, attempts to resolve these perplexities in a recent address before 3,000 boys and girls at a city conference in New Haven on the topic, "Youth and the Church," in which he holds that it is not the function of the Church merely to promote health, wealth and worldly happiness. "It is not the essential mission of the Church to maintain a moving-picture theater, district nurses and a gymnasium with swimming-pool," he says, as his words are quoted in the metropolitan press. The Church might maintain these things, and it might combine all the work now being done by the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the Associated Charities, the Salvation Army, the Board of Health, the Children's Court, and all the other philanthropic societies of the city. It would be a big achievement, but would it be accomplishing the real function of the Church? As Professor Smith understands the perplexities of youth,

"The impatience of young people with the Church, like the impatience of many of their impractical minded parents, is due to their failure to understand the particular functions that the Church exists to perform. When one goes back to that extremely simple Church organization which arose after the resurrection of Jesus, he finds that those who called themselves Christians were not much interested in ceremonies, dogmas, sects, or in any of those activities that are advocated by 'practical minded' persons to-day. They banded themselves together that they might worship God, remember Jesus Christ, and become worthier Christian men and women. It was a hard job to be a Christian in those days. It is an even harder job to-day.

"Being a Christian in the vigorous, positive sense is a hard task—too hard for one to undertake alone. The Christian youth must be brave in the face of ridicule, unspoiled in the flush of success, and unbroken in the ruins of defeat. Trying to do this alone is a desolate task. Being a Christian, like being a football player, is like playing a game that one can not play alone. Youth are not impatient with the Church when she offers them an opportunity of this kind.

"Some of the impatience of young people with the Church is due to their failure to think of her as the creator of a Christian public opinion. Of course, many other institutions profoundly affect public opinion—the press, moving-pictures, the theater, the schools, political parties, books, etc. Their influence may be good or bad, usually it is both. But no other institution exists primarily to take the teachings and spirit of Jesus and weave them into the fabric of our public conscience."

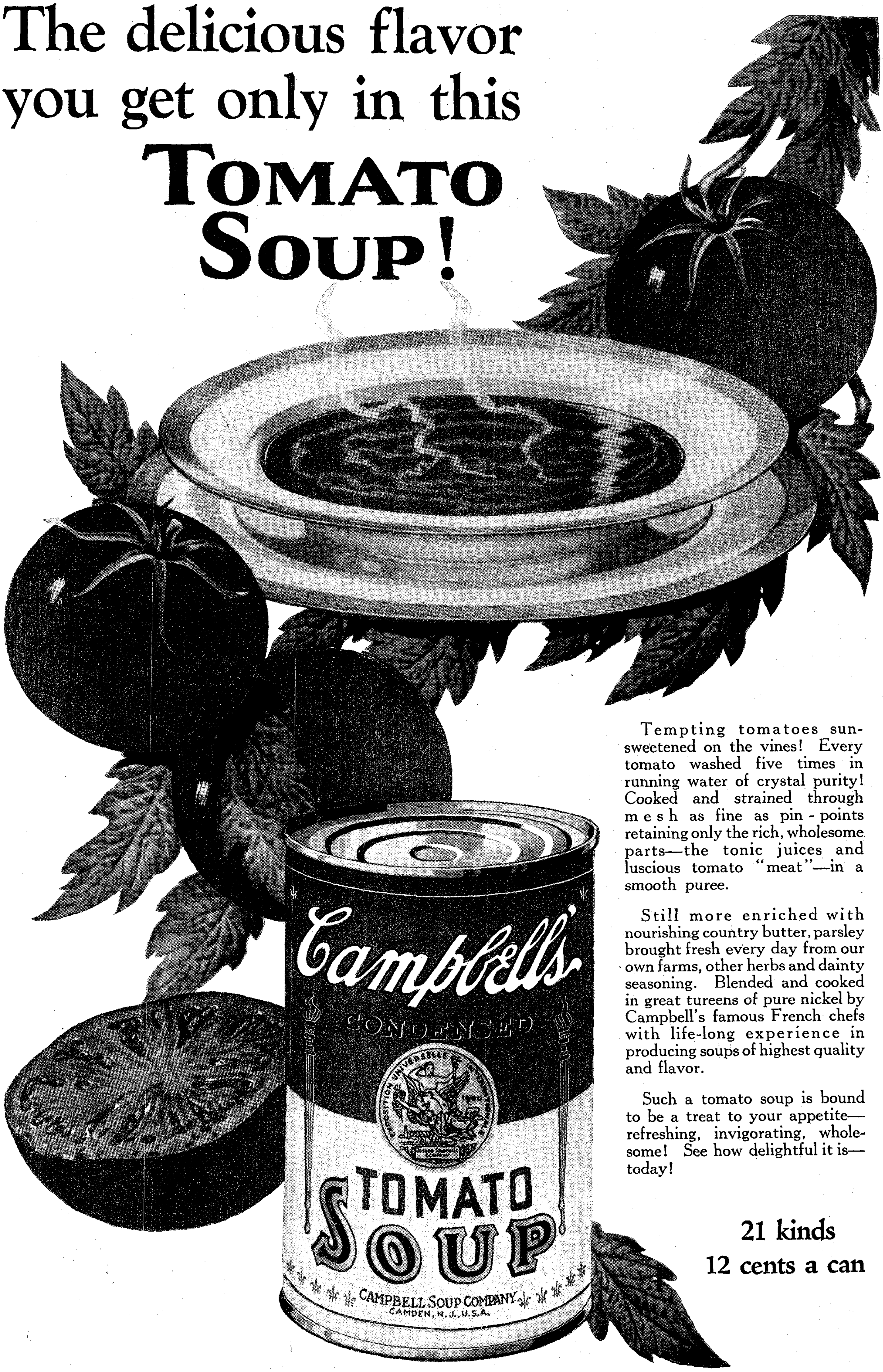
The Church exists primarily to speak out on the issues of our day, to speak against whatever is injurious to humanity and to speak in behalf of whatever is good for the common welfare, asserts Professor Smith, and he finds that—

"Our youth are saying that the pulpit ought to speak more boldly and certainly upon such questions, that its message should carry the ringing conviction and insight of Jesus. But our young people may well remind themselves and their elders that the Church can never be an effective molder of public opinion until those who sit in the pews are as ready as the clergy to speak on every public question with the courage and conviction of their Master.

"Here is a challenge which the Church makes to our youth—to unite with others in the Church in a campaign for a more Christian public opinion, especially with regard to matters of personal conduct, school standards, honor, athletics, fraternities, and all those questions which pertain to student life and thought.

"The impatience of young people with the Church might be changed if they would remember that the Church is the only institution in American life where they can stand in the presence of their fellows and pledge themselves to the kind of life which Jesus challenged his disciples to live. The Church affords a place where, naturally, simply and without display, one may commit himself to the moral ideals, to the spiritual purposes and to the fight on behalf of righteousness for which the Christian religion stands."

The delicious flavor you get only in this TOMATO SOUP!


Campbell's
CONDENSED
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE INTERNATIONALE
1900
TOMATO
SOUP
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J., U.S.A.

Tempting tomatoes sun-sweetened on the vines! Every tomato washed five times in running water of crystal purity! Cooked and strained through mesh as fine as pin-points retaining only the rich, wholesome parts—the tonic juices and luscious tomato "meat"—in a smooth puree.

Still more enriched with nourishing country butter, parsley brought fresh every day from our own farms, other herbs and dainty seasoning. Blended and cooked in great tureens of pure nickel by Campbell's famous French chefs with life-long experience in producing soups of highest quality and flavor.

Such a tomato soup is bound to be a treat to your appetite—refreshing, invigorating, wholesome! See how delightful it is—today!

21 kinds
12 cents a can

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

READERS of Masefield may have seen this sonnet before. It reappears in Beverley Nichols's "Twenty-five, Being a Young Man's Candid Recollections of His Elders and Betters" (George H. Doran Company), where Mr. Nichols says that Masefield contributed it gratis to the first number of *The Oxford Outlook*, published just after the war:

ON GROWING OLD

By John Masefield

Be with me, Beauty, for the fire is dying,
My dog and I are old, too old for roving;
Man, whose young passion sets the spindrift flying
Is soon too lame to march, too cold for loving.
I take the book and gather to the fire,
Turning old yellow leaves. Minute by minute
The clock ticks to my heart; a withered wire
Moves a thin ghost of music in the spinet.

I cannot sail your seas, I cannot wander
Your mountains, nor your downlands, nor your valleys
Ever again, nor share the battle yonder
Where your young knight the broken squadron rallies,
Only stay quiet, while my mind remembers
The beauty of fire from the beauty of embers.

Here is a dream of fair women that will gain small applause from Western sisters, however it may have flattered those addrest. *The Golden Book* (New York) prints it. Yet as an antique it interests:

THE MAIDENS OF AFGHANISTAN

[Early Seventeenth Century]

By Kushal Khan

Translated by Achmed Abdullah

I admit that famed for their beauty are the women of China.
Of Kashmere, Bokhara, and the land of the Tartars.
Yet mine own eyes have beheld the maidens of the Afghans.
Then why, hereafter, should I look on other women?

Pure is their race. Of the lineage of Jacob are they.
They need neither musk nor attar of red roses.
For is there a sweeter scent than the scent of their piety,
Praying five times each day to Allah, the King, the One?

They need neither bracelets nor nose-rings nor necklaces,
Since more precious than jewels are their black tresses.
They need no embroidered shawls, no robes of scarlet muslin,
Since theirs is the good taste of simple white face-veils.

Sweeter are their hidden charms than those which one sees,
For the women of Afghanistan are virtuous women.
They spend their time in the seclusion of their homes,
And not go about, like others I know, with their bodies half-naked.

They are so modest that they never drop their face-veils
And raise bold eyes to passers-by in the bazaars.
They do not curse their men, nor clench fists in anger.

And I, Kushal Khan, have spoken but little of what is much.
No more words shall I speak on this matter which is boundless.

The Lyric West (Los Angeles) has a bit of forceful painting in the following:

RAINY SUNDAY

By Margaret Duncan Dravo

Do you remember the day in February
That it rained and rained?
It was a Sunday and we stayed in-doors beside the fire,
And just when the sun should have been setting,
A sulphurous, cinnamon candle
Was lit somewhere in the heavens,
And you went out and called to me, "Come!"
And we stood on the terrace and looked about us,
On a world blanketed with black gauze,
Rubbed to a dull lustre of lemon and silver
Through taupe and gold chiffon!
It was just like living a fairy tale!
The bare trees had been dipped in mercury!
The wet road running by the door
Was an onyx and platinum path that might have led to the moon!
Drops, dull as cat's eyes,
Dripped, dripped,
Everywhere. . . .
We looked at each other;
Our flesh was the color of old ivory!
We wanted to exclaim, but instead
We only caught our breath and stared. . . .
It only lasted a minute,
And we laughed afterward,
But I tell you,
I should not have been surprised
If the Angel Gabriel had appeared beside us,
Or if a silver-green dragon belching almond-colored fire
Had lunged at us down the lane!

Here in *G. K.'s Weekly* (London) is an amusing riming of a common scene, tho not at present supposedly to be found in America:

ENTERTAINING

By Edgar Tower

I have guests
In to dine.
They make jests
Over wine:
Play at whist
For a bit,
Then desist
Playing it:

Talk the shop
Of the day,
Have a "drop"
And then say
"We must go"—
But they don't
And I know
That they won't.

They'll remain
What appears
(To the sane)
Many years
So I start
To detest
From my heart
Every guest.

More polite
Would it be
And (they might
All agree)
Good and kind
To say "How
Would you mind
Going now?"
Etiquette
Will dictate
That it's better to hate!

In "Sanctuary" (London, Arthur H. Stockewell) are poems that first saw the light in various American poetry magazines. In spite of a flavor of Swinburne they are of to-day. We select two:

SONGS OF THE EAST: TAPESTRY

By Virginia Stait (Winifred Russell)

He was of the race that has Rajahs made,
As far—as a slave remembers a lash;
And his jewels—the emerald and aquamarine
Vied with sard and sapphire in weight and in flash.
There was never a wish, between day and day,
But Allah by vassals gave,
And his sceptre ruled from flesh to the heart,
And east and west of a grave.

The other, an outcast by every plea
Pariahs have made to a demon and god;
Outcast—where a prison was privilege,
Where food was hunger and raiment—the rod.
But wearied of palace and dream and lust,
The Rajah would change, he said,
To become an idol through cycles of time,
Engraven in stone—not dead!

Then the Rajah would learn what outcasts would be—
The full covetings of a royal state,
And he asked this least, that his kingdom knew,
His utmost in love, his utmost in hate,
The pariah paused, while he gazed far out,
On the unseen things of yore,
Then he covered his eyes and to something said,
"I would live my life once more."

THE END

By Virginia Stait

To H. H.

I have put, I know, as far from me
As hell has put heaven away;
As forgetting has done with remembering,
As death has done with delay.

I have put it, I know, as far from me
As the stars and the suns are apart;
As a grave has finished with laughter,
As my heart has done with your heart!

Two poems from *The London Mercury* bring the schoolroom before us in diverse ways:

THE SIREN ROCKS

By F. V. Branford

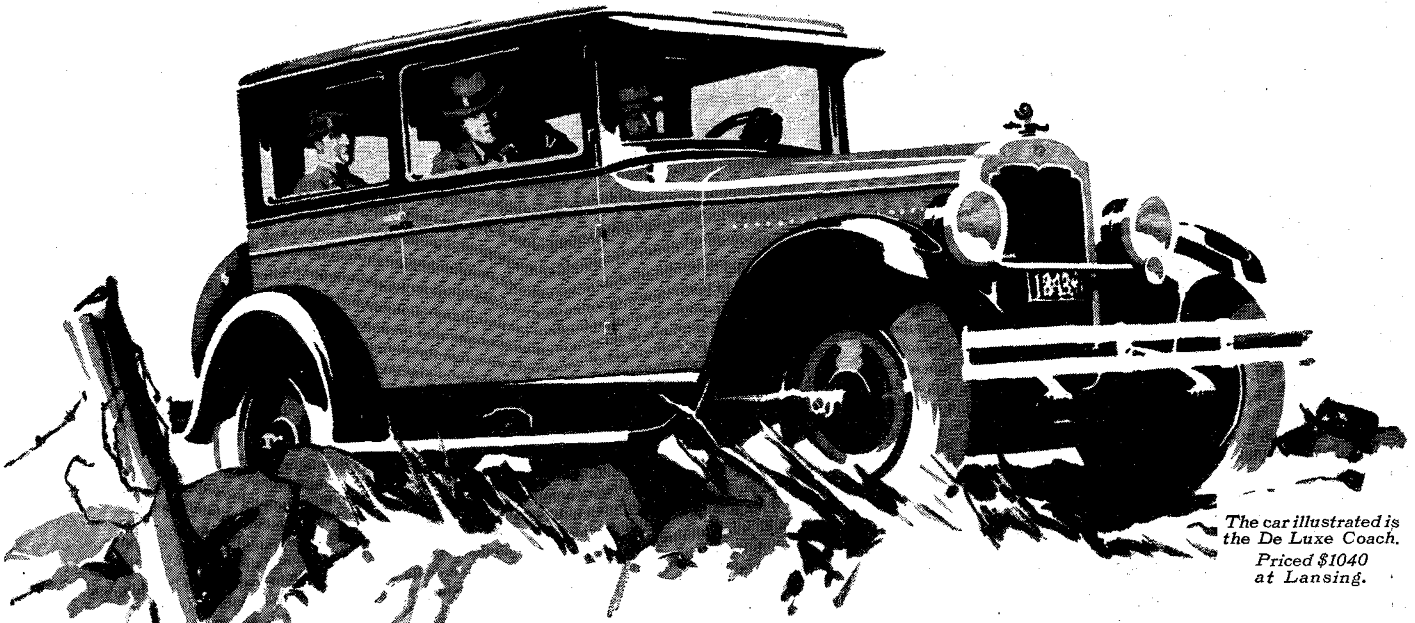
Now all along the lone Calabrian shore
Melodious darkness melts in tawny flame
Round islands girdled with Phœbean fame
Since Homer made for words the wings they wore
In Hellas: here, with sombre souls and sore,
Out of the luminous East, the Sirens came
Singing, across the dawn of time, the same
Song that has calmed this hour for evermore.

Far over night, moon-trampled waters lave
The bounds of space: troubled, the heavens dip
Their golden fleeces in the serene wave
That clasps the world with moveless energy.
Oh! starry fortune waits upon the ship
That sails, to suffer wreck, on such a sea.

SCHOOL

By A. J. C. Brown

Five long days make an age,
Sitting in a schoolroom cage;
Monday crept by like a snail,
And Tuesday too—I grew all pale.
I sat so still on Wednesday morn,
To hear the ticking minutes born
That like a blazing bonfire stood
Old Saturday ahead, so good.
The sun crept on, my heart beat fast,
The sun across my inkwell passed,
The lazy clock struck twelve at last!
And cried my heart: O Glorious Day!
Half-way! Half-way! Half-way! Half-way!



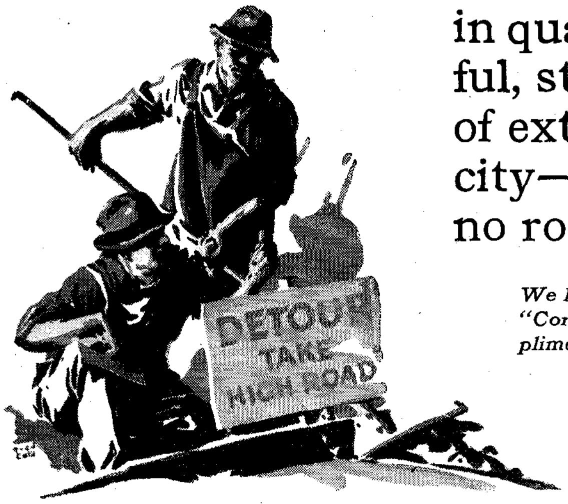
The car illustrated is the De Luxe Coach. Priced $1040 at Lansing.

ASKS NO FAVORS
FEARS NO ROAD

OLDSMOBILE SIX
Product of GENERAL MOTORS

The ease with which Oldsmobile Six absorbs road punishment is directly traceable to the exacting standards and precision of Oldsmobile manufacture. Soundly designed, accurately constructed, superbly capable of meeting every driving condition, here is a car, high in quality, low in price. Big, beautiful, staunch—powered by a motor of extraordinary performance capacity—it asks no favors and fears no road!

We have secured a supply of Francis Birtels' interesting book "Conquering the Australian Bush." If you would like a complimentary copy address Olds Motor Works, Lansing, Mich.

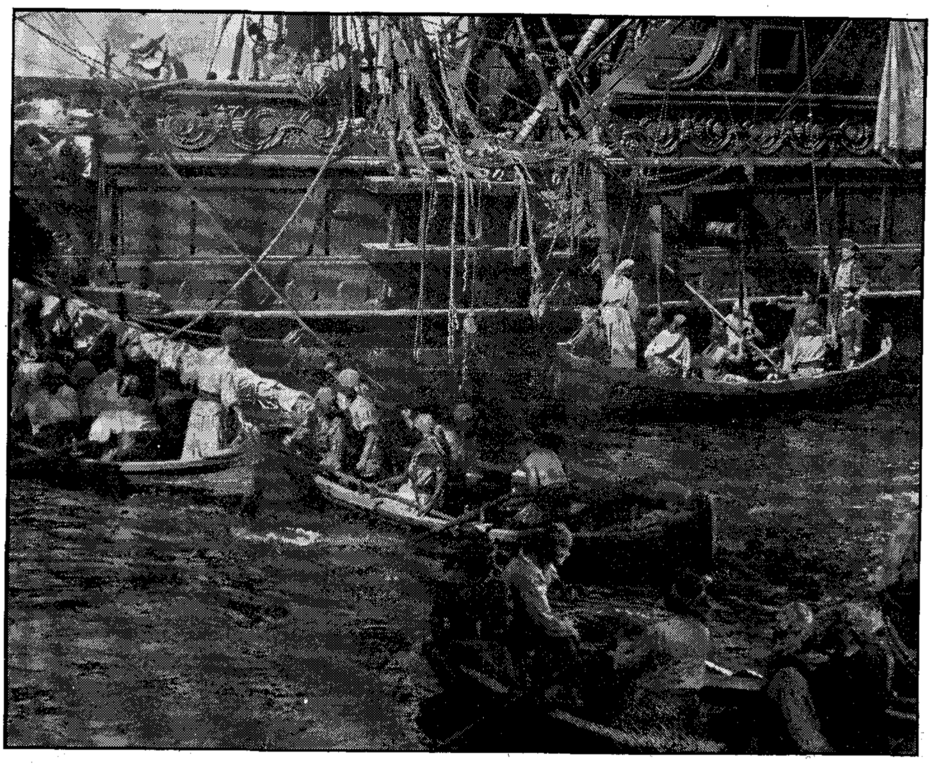


COACH $950
F.O.B. LANSING, MICH.

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

SWASHBUCKLING WITH "DOUG" ON A PAINTED OCEAN

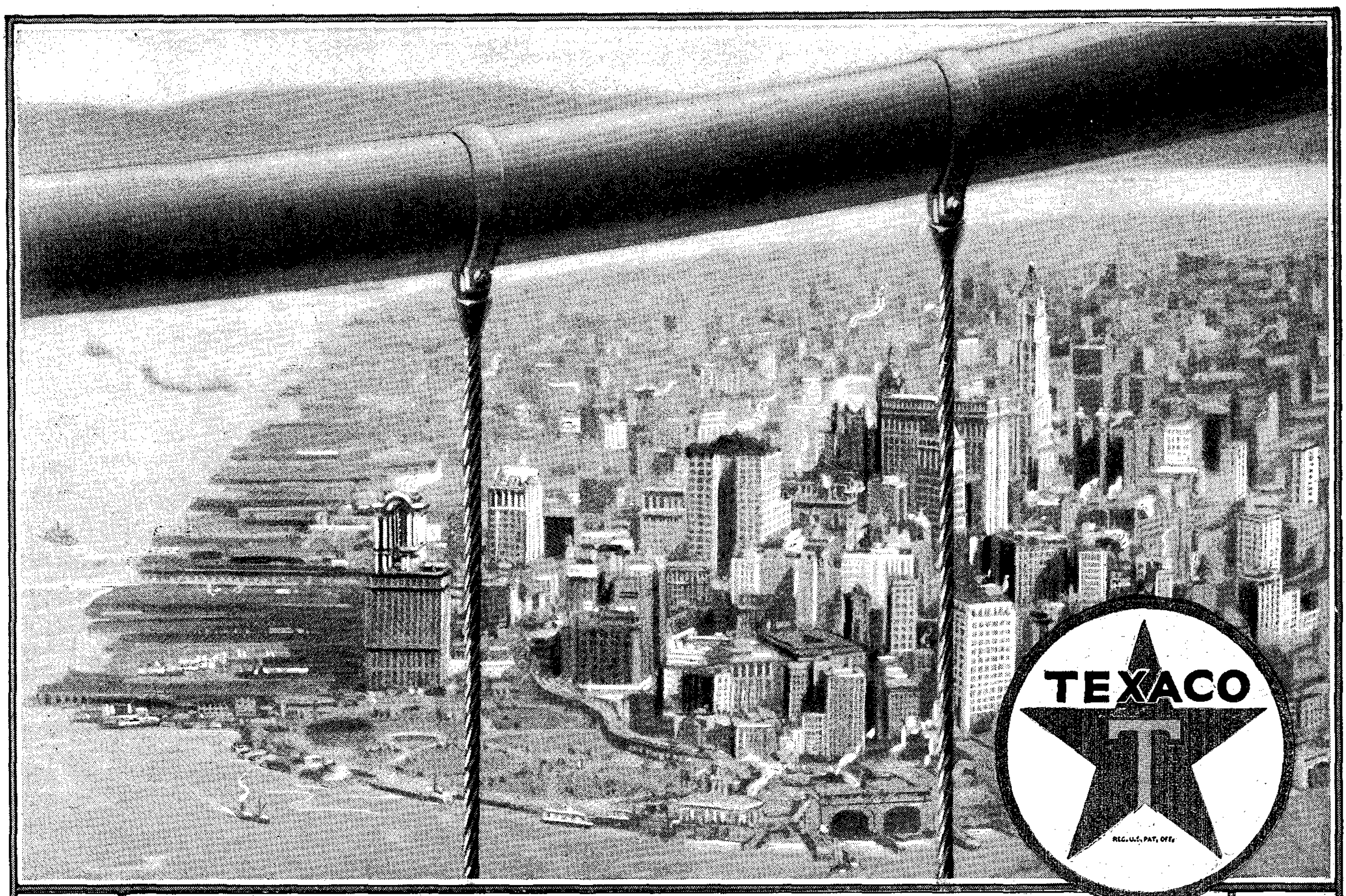
PLUNGING HIS SNICKERSNEE into the topsail of a Spanish galleon which he has undertaken to capture single-handed, the Black Pirate flings himself from the topyard, clinging to the hilt, and "rides the knife" in a zooming descent as it slits the sail from top to bottom. Whereupon the Black Pirate grins cheerfully—for he is none other than our nimble and intrepid friend, Mr. Douglas Fairbanks—and for good measure repeats the startling maneuver with the bellying mainsail below. To do this "took days of practise with Mr. Fairbanks suspended like a monkey on a leash as he made those trial plunges down the sails." And we are told further, with the engaging frankness that sometimes emanates from Hollywood—and sometimes doesn't—that the sails were made three-ply thick, and the knife dulled, as otherwise the speed of tobogganing through the fabric would have sent Mr. Fairbanks "hurtling to the ground." We learn, too, that he held the knife at a forty-five-degree angle in the sail, and that his arms and legs were "taped to prevent friction burns." But, altho this is one of the acrobatic high spots of the latest big achievement of the film world, the new offering has earned unusual attention for much more than acrobatics or heroics, rich as it is in both those popular elements. Notably it comes with the striking novelty of color, imparted to the scenes by what is said to be a new process; and this gives the entire film, with its picturesque costumes and uncommonly successful groupings and mass plays, something of the subdued chromatic warmth of a dissolving sequence of old Flemish paintings. Cutlasses and culverins, pistols and pieces of eight, gunpowder and gore, corsairs and coarse manners—all these flourish mightily under the color spell, and so does a captive Princess who looks like Alexandra when Tennyson called her "the sea-king's daughter." Villainy—buckets of it—is more deeply dyed than ever, while true love's distresses are extra blue, and its final triumph of rosier hue. Praise of the color work, and also of the "composition," in a pictorial sense, is voiced by Palmer Smith, who writes in the New York *Evening World:*



A DESPERATE DEED ON THE SPANISH MAIN

Pictured in colors of subdued richness, and stage-managed with a constant eye to artistic "composition," the looting of a Hollywood galleon by well rehearsed buccaneers becomes a joy to the eye.

> It even seemed to me that by the contrast of dark and light shadings this film contrived to overcome much of the flatness of the screen, that many scenes seemed to be three dimensional to the same degree that good paintings give that effect. On this account it seems to me that "The Black Pirate" is worthy of the serious attention of painters and patrons of the fine arts.
>
> Albert Parker, the director, told me of some of the difficulties in making this picture. The process was by no means so simple as it may appear. The painter may work for his effects directly, mixing his colors on his palette, placing them on his canvas and scraping them away if the effect is not as desired. But artists in technicolor must work indirectly. They first apply their colors to fabrics, to wood, to metals, to the skin of living beings, and even to landscapes. Then these colors must be mixed with light, gathered by the camera lens, transferred to celluloid, developed, and printed, and projected. Every step offers complications the painter does not encounter.
>
> Early in their experiments it was discovered that the same paint, if applied to different woods, might appear to the naked eye to match. But to the camera lens the effect would be different. And if the same paint were applied to a cotton and then to a wool fabric the camera would discover a third and a fourth shade. So it was necessary to try and try again. A strip of one kind of wood might be painted with several different paints, keeping a record of each. Paint combination number seven on pine might be found to match with paint number nine on oak, with dye 103 on cotton and dye 109 on wool. Scenes which on the screen present a harmonious whole may have looked like a crazy-quilt of clashing shades. It was necessary to make the tests first and then color the scene before the camera so that the camera would record the effect desired.
>
> Lighting was another problem. With the prevailing brown tone of the film it was found necessary to use about twice as much light as in ordinary black-and-white photography.
>
> Mr. Parker's explanation of the difficulties made me marvel the more over the high degree of perfection attained. They faced the difficulties of the painter's art, plus these difficulties of the camera.
>
> Do the results justify the time and effort—and money—expended? In "The Black Pirate" I am inclined to believe they do. The background of pirate lore and tradition is colorful. When writers have dipt into pirate tradition they have made use of words suggesting color to readers. There may be other themes in which color would be equally stimulating to the imagination. But there are also many fields in which it would be only an annoyance. In most deeply emotional drama it would hinder.
>
> I can hardly imagine "The Dark Angel" in color—or a Lubitsch picture—or a rapid-fire comedy. "Moana" in color might be highly effective, but the color process is not perfected to a point where a "Moana" is possible. The charm of "Moana" lies in its fidelity and simplicity. Robert Flaherty couldn't have made so faithful a picture if he had been forced to tinker the landscape and paint the natives to fit the needs of the color camera.
>
> "The Black Pirate" gains the effect of naturalness only because of the painstaking attention paid to the artificial



The Strength of an Ideal

Anchored in bed-rock, behind twin towers of Supply and Demand, the corded cables of Quality support the Texaco highway—a dominant landmark of international commerce.

Quality is no single strand; it is wrought of many, in multiples of strengths. Quality in Texaco petroleum products is a fabric built up of physical equipment and moral intent; of ample resources and sincere ideals; of organization and understanding; machinery and personnel; wells, pipe-lines, refineries, terminals, ships, cars, trucks and tanks.

There is no Texaco product—not one of the hundreds of Texaco engine oils, railway lubricants and marine lubricants; nor the road asphalts and the Texaco lubricants for the wheels of industry—of which the twenty thousand Texaco employees are less than proud. There is no Texaco product that is not steadily and deservedly increasing in acceptance by its valued patrons. And one emblem everywhere identifies and guarantees this Texaco Quality; the Texaco Red Star and Green T.

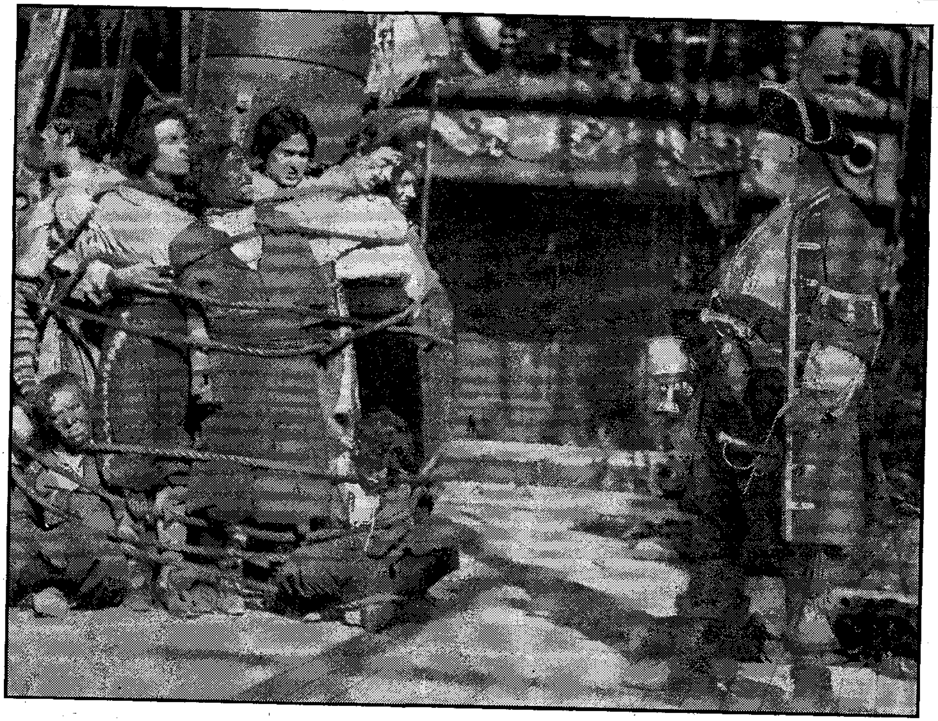
TEXACO

MOTOR OIL GASOLINE

THE TEXAS COMPANY, U.S.A., *Texaco Petroleum Products*

detail. No small part of the art of this picture is due to the art that hides art.

Even in its action and drama the makers had first regard to the fact that they had determined to make a colored film. They believed, and rightly, that it would be more effective to simplify the story because of the color. If any spectator is not responsive to the color I suspect that the story might seem to drag, in comparison with what from long experience we have come to expect from Douglas Fairbanks. I have heard such comments.



A MERRY MOMENT IN A CORSAIR'S LIFE

Sneers and curses for the victims to be blown up with their ship are dealt out with horrid glee by the old pirate skipper before he leaves them to their fate.

For my part, I was glad to have occasional moments when little more than color appeared, when action was delayed just long enough to enable me to absorb an eyeful of a beautiful scene. It seemed to me that the direction and the cutting of the film was particularly skilful in providing just these split seconds of comparatively motionless color.

All of which should not suggest for a moment that the color has been permitted to swamp a lively and dramatic adventure story. It has not. If made in black and white "The Black Pirate" would be interesting, I believe. It could have been speeded a little here and there, and would then have made a good program picture. It has half a dozen novelties. Fairbanks slitting the sails by riding down, holding to his cutlass, is a gorgeous stunt. And the rescue scene in which the attackers swim under water in semimilitary formation is another novelty that combines beauty with striking action and newness to the screen.

Of some of the technical difficulties that had to be overcome, the New York *Telegram* tells us:

To necessity, having been dubbed the mother of invention, have been attributed many strange and unusual stepchildren, the most recent of which is the technicolor process in the motion-pictures. During the long processes when the "movies" were revolving from their embryonic stages the rules for color schemes, lighting and make-up were definitely charted—at least, so far as black-and-white photography was concerned.

But more recently have come the experiments of pictures in color. Various means have been tried, but because of the unsatisfactory results obtained from these experiments no picture has been made wholly in color until the advent of Douglas Fairbanks and "The Black Pirate." Because Doug was willing to take a try at the color game, and because he was more than ready to spend time and money to perfect the use of technicolor, he succeeded in doing what others had failed to do.

In experimenting with color Doug discovered that it was obligatory to use subdued tones for casual action and brilliant colors during violent action. The reason for this is that bright colors tend to overstress ordinary action so that when a big climax is to be filmed, such as the blowing up of a galleon, there are not sufficient vivid colors left to express the contrast of the action. So, by keeping the tones subdued during the more usual action the brilliant colors could be used to greater effect to heighten the dramatic thrill of the most intense moments.

In using make-up with the technicolor process it was also discovered that the actors must alter their facial color schemes according to whether the picture was to be made indoors or out. In the usual black-and-white photography the make-up would register satisfactorily either in the studio or out on location. But the color process, being immeasurably more sensitive than the studio sun-arcs, did not produce the same effect in both cases. So that the actors, in order to maintain the same physical appearance at all times, found it necessary to alter their make-ups for the indoor and sunlight shots.

As to clothing, it was found that various materials would produce various effects, and colors were affected by this technicolor. A palette of red, yellow and blue is used, so that if a navy-blue serge is to be the costume of a character that navy blue will turn olive green in these strange lights. So costumes had to be regulated not as to whether they would turn black or white, but as to what color they would turn when being filmed by technicolor. And, too, there were many problems to be solved because indoors clothes would be one color, while outdoors the same suit would register a totally different shade. So each actor in "The Black Pirate" had to have two similar costumes—one for outdoors and one for the studio.

While such colors as purple are impossible for transference to the screen, very good effects can be achieved by the use of this primary color palette. A tonal quality found in old parchment is the result, with now and again a sudden vivid shock of color for emphasis. What the technicolor process will do in time remains to be seen. Suffice to say that "The Black Pirate" has proved the first successful experiment in this medium.

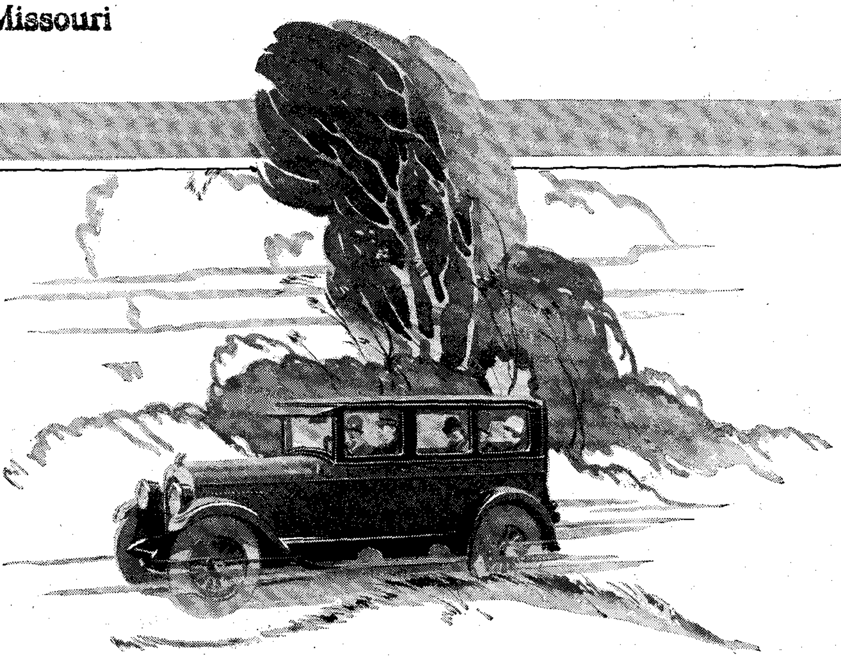
Weighing the production as an entertainment, one critic—Mordaunt Hall, of the New York *Times*—is reminded of "Treasure Island," but "tinged with Sir James M. Barry's whimsicality"; and he adds:

As a story it should be viewed as something passing through a boy's mind after he has devoured a pirate yarn. There are in the subtitles in big letters all the words that appeal to a youngster, such as "Buccaneer," "Bloodthirsty," "Powder Magazine," "Buried Treasure," "Romance" and "Ransom." It is the sort of photoplay that one can imagine a boy looking at with wide-open eyes, unwilling to miss a single flash. Adults when gazing upon the passing images will hark back to the days when they were in their early 'teens, and they will, perhaps, enjoy it as much as their sons.

The color schemes have been worked out with great artistry, and for the first time one is not bothered by fringing or by blurred outlines. Carl Oscar Borg, the supervising art director, and Mr. Fairbanks have contented themselves with unobtrusive, dominating chromatic effects, such as sepia. The flesh tints are natural and impressive. Some of the groupings of the characters are most compelling, so beautiful that they elicited applause. There is the "shot" showing rowboats making for the desert island, which, like other views, has a certain stereoscopic value. Wonderful moonlight effects on the water, glimpses of the pirates that are reminiscent of old masters and ingenious motion-picture situations are flashed before one.

The girl is there. She is attractive, but has little to do but gaze about her in a forlorn fashion. It is the agile Fairbanks who captures most of the attention, and when he is not doing something startling, such as descending from the rigging by sticking a knife in the sails, McTavish (Donald Crisp) does his bit to make the spectators smile. It is jolly entertainment, and even when the Black Pirate is about to walk the plank there is an atmosphere of cheer, for one has such great faith in this hero. It is no use suggesting that the situations are plausible, for in many cases they figure that the opposing forces seem blind. But the boy who is, and the boy who was, wants them to be blind. It would be frightful if the Black Pirate were made to leap into the sea without having had the rope around his wrists cut—

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri



All America Has Taken The Incomparable Chrysler To Its Heart

The Chrysler "70" sells itself every time it exhibits its dashing appearance on road or highway. The contrast between it and other cars is so marked that the desire to own one is bred then and there.

But that desire is as nothing compared to the delight induced later on. For the Chrysler is just as far beyond comparison in other qualities as it is in looks. Just to sit in the car and look about reveals first a quality all Americans love — compactness, conservation of space, dynamic symmetry, artistry and a complete elimination of unnecessary elements.

You look *up* from the cradling comfort of the Chrysler as you pass other cars. You see needless height, needless bulk, needless weight, needless length as you never saw them before. Your motor is as compact as the car itself — the busiest, most alert, most effective flow of power you ever experienced. Your whole motoring world is changed for you—delightfully changed, economically changed, efficiently changed.

That the American people have taken the Chrysler to their hearts is no surprise at all—it is a very natural thing.

They are almost extravagantly enthusiastic about the Chrysler because the Chrysler has shown them motoring delights beyond all comparison.

CHRYSLER SALES CORPORATION, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
CHRYSLER CORPORATION OF CANADA, LIMITED, WINDSOR, ONTARIO

CHRYSLER "70"

CHRYSLER "70"—*Phaeton, $1395; Coach, $1445; Roadster, $1625; Sedan, $1695; Royal Coupe, $1795; Brougham, $1865; Royal Sedan, $1995; Crown Sedan, $2095. Disc wheels optional.*

CHRYSLER "58"—*Touring Car, $845; Roadster Special, $890; Club Coupe, $895; Coach, $935; Sedan, $995. Disc wheels optional. Hydraulic four-wheel brakes at slight extra cost.*

CHRYSLER IMPERIAL "80"—*Phaeton, $2645; Roadster (wire wheels standard equipment; wood wheels optional), $2885; Coupe, four-passenger, $3195; Sedan, five-passenger, $3395; Sedan, seven-passenger, $3595; Sedan-limousine, $3695.*

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax.

All models equipped with full balloon tires.

There are Chrysler dealers and superior Chrysler service everywhere. All dealers are in position to extend the convenience of time-payments. Ask about Chrysler's attractive plan.

All Chrysler models are protected against theft by the Fedco patented car numbering system, exclusive with Chrysler, which cannot be counterfeited and cannot be altered or removed without conclusive evidence of tampering.

something which is suggested by the listless heroine and carried out theatrically by McTavish. This Scot incidentally might be described as a sympathetic pirate, just because he is a good sport and a robber who sticks by his pals.

On the morning after the presentation of "The Black Pirate" at the Selwyn Theater there existed an atmosphere of subdued satisfaction in the Fairbanks-Pickford suite in the Ritz-Carlton, and even Zorro, Mr. Fairbanks's wire-haired fox-terrier, appeared to know that the boss had finished and presented one more picture. Another first night was over. Zorro looked rather languidly at the newspaper clippings that were on Mr. Fairbanks's bed, and he knew that his master was in high spirits. He also observed a new harness and coat for himself.

DOES DOUGLAS DROWN WHEN HE WALKS THE PLANK?

Well, what do you think? Here is the fatal moment when his worst enemy, the arch-villain of the pirate crew, is pricking our noble hero into the cold, wet ocean; but—who knows that "Doug" may not bob up again?

Mr. Fairbanks is a modest person, a producer who thinks that something better can always be made. He was enthusiastic about his picture, as he sat in his pajamas and plain dressing gown. He said that picture-making sometimes reminded him of the German horn-player who said: "You blow in so pretty and it comes out so terrible." This, of course, did not refer to "The Black Pirate," for nobody could accuse Mr. Fairbanks of having been unsuccessful in this effort. It applied to some ideas when it was being made.

Mr. Fairbanks said that Robert Nichols, the English poet and correspondent of the London *Times*, had rendered valuable help in the making of "The Black Pirate." The actor-producer said that he and his staff had worked hard to make the photoplay, and that they still were doubtful whether to project it with an extra strong light, which detracted somewhat from the beauty of the colors but lent to the scenes a certain depth, or let it run as it was offered on the opening night with the usual light in the projection machines. He was not quite satisfied with all the music, but realized that it was merely a matter of having a greater degree of sonority during some of the episodes. He liked the chanties and the suggestion of the Mikado.

The cost of producing "The Black Pirate" was placed by Mr. Fairbanks at a mere $1,000,000, which is half a million less than the announced cost of "The Thief of Bagdad." That his venture with colored films will be imitated by other producers is assumed by Frank Vreeland, who writes in *The Evening Telegram:*

> "The Black Pirate" has a radiance all its own, which makes nature seem grander than ever. And now that colored pictures, languishing hitherto because of their high cost, have been revived by Doug and the seal of his royal approval has been placed on them, doubtless there will be movie companies doing them all over the lot, in a regular carnival of prismatic films.
>
> "The Black Pirate" is a picture intended primarily for those who remember their buccaneering youth. Anybody who was never a pirate from the age of ten to fourteen need not apply. Doug seems for years to have been harboring a secret yearning, like Peter Pan, to have it out once and for all with these scourges of the sea. Like Peter, he is just as surely predestined to overthrow them. And if you have any sort of fellow-feeling with Barrie's hero—or is it heroine?—you'll have a good measure of relaxation at this picture, even tho Doug from time to time does pause to strike an attitude suggestive of Rodin's "Thinker."

This writer dwells on the final episode, "where Doug, swimming under water like a gallant frog, leads his gang of submarine scouts to the rescue of the captured princess"; and we read on:

> The audience, at the opening, thrilled and at the same time tickled, giggled at the sight of these watery warriors serpenting through the transparent sea, keeping a nice, exact distance apart in parallel lines, and looking for all the world like a flock of high-hearted turtles bent on doing right by our Nell. Each amphibious Achilles, as he climbed up the side of the pirate craft, was seen to look like a good working model of Doug. And what fierce fighters they were, even tho they appeared a trifle giddy in their kilted bathing-suits, which reveal that the feminine fashion of broad suspenders has also spread to the Spanish Main this season.
>
> Quite likely Doug deliberately intended this dual effect of thrilling grace and chortling giddiness, for none knows better than he how to achieve such a cross-current.

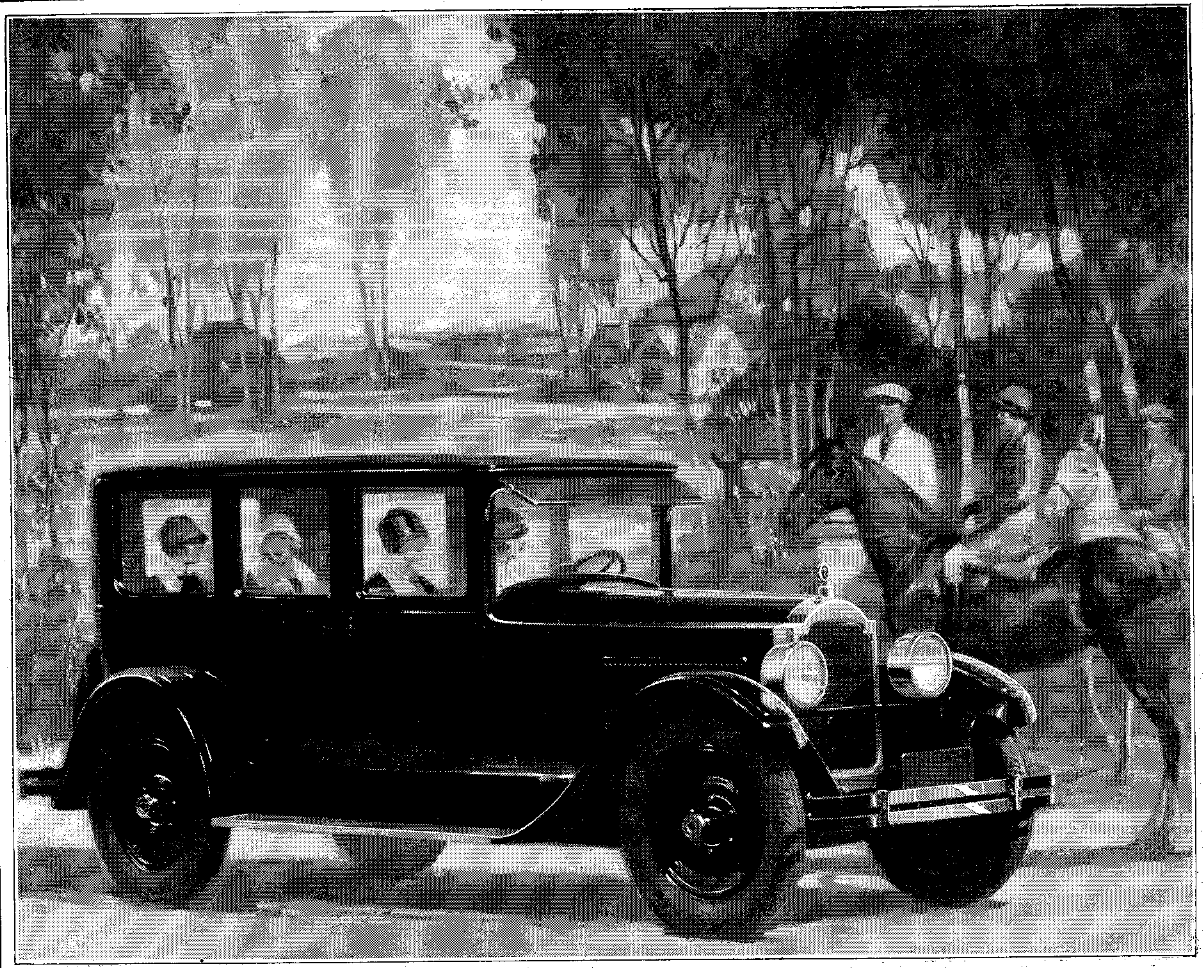
That scene was taken on dry land, we learn from *The World;* in fact—

> Of all those scenes with pirates bristling with cutlasses, swarming over riggings, capturing merchantmen, blowing up ships and burying treasure, only one short sequence showing the rescuing soldiers in their galley boat was actually shot on the ocean. For nature failed by being too vivid in the color medium. They found that against the magnificent blues of the Pacific the bloodiest of murders paled, that the sea captured the eye to the exclusion of all else. To discover that truth, $125,000 was dissipated in experimental work.

And we learn that the method of representing 120 gallant fighting men swimming under water was devised at a conference of the painters, chemists and engineers at the studio, along these lines:

> The preparations consisted of painting a background to represent a cross-section of the sea. A crane was brought to the set. From the top of the set wisps of tissue-paper giving the illusion of seaweed were applied. Then the 120 extras in their dark green costumes were suspended from 120 piano wires attached to their belts. In this midair position, lying on their backs, they went through the motions of the breast stroke like giant crabs struggling to turn themselves over. The crane carried them along. When the negative was ready for printing the scene was reversed, and the audiences now see the seaweed at the bottom, the soldiers swimming in the usual fashion, the background giving the full effect of depth.
>
> Realization that nature could not be depended upon to furnish settings came first when they tried to match up a simple sand-spit location as painted by Carl Oscar Borg, the Swedish artist. Mr. Borg sketched for each episode a setting, and it was expected that the location men would start out, find the nearest and easiest replica and with a few touches make the natural

(*Continued on page 42*)



The Packard Six five-passenger Sedan is illustrated. Its cost is $2585 at Detroit, tax added

THE PACKARD MILE COSTS LESS

The average Packard owner drives his car nearly three times as far as the owner of the car most often traded in for a Packard Six.

The depreciation cost per mile is actually more on such cars than on the Packard Six and operating and maintenance charges are never any less.

If it costs less to own a Packard by the mile and no more to run it, why should anyone be without its beauty, its comfort and its distinction.

The Packard mile does cost less and does give more than any other mile.

Why be without it when the Packard Six may be bought for a thousand dollars less than most men think, and on a budget plan that seldom calls for monthly payments in excess of $150.

PACKARD

Ask The Man Who Owns One

Check ... double check ... t
the Mobiloil recommenda
for by the Mobiloil

Your BUICK

THE cylinder diameters of all 1926 Buick models have been enlarged, slightly increasing the horsepower output. The Master Six has cylinders of 3½″ bore by 4¾″ stroke. In the Standard Six the bore is 3⅛″ and the stroke 4½″. Other features of engine design remain the same as on last year's models.

Cast iron pistons are used in both engines. These are each fitted with three rings above the piston-pin. Close clearances are maintained and the cylinder bores, which are made of a hard alloy iron, are given their final finish by a honing process. The combustion chambers are machined and proportioned to give a compression pressure of approximately seventy-five pounds per square inch.

The lubricating system employed in both models is of the force feed type, oil being delivered under pressure to each of the main and connecting rod bearings, also to the overhead valve mechanism through the hollow rocker shaft. The timing gears receive their supply through a connection from the rocker shaft, all other engine parts being lubricated by the oil spray thrown from the connecting rod and main bearings. The oil is circulated by a gear pump located at the bottom of the oil reservoir, its intake being protected from dirt by a fine mesh screen. A relief valve governs the oil pressure.

Due to the method of fitting the bearings and to the accurate piston and ring fits maintained, excessive oil consumption and carbon accumulations are prevented. Consequently a fairly rich lubricating oil may be used in these engines without difficulty from this source. It is important, however, to minimize the power and fuel waste resulting from the friction drag which heavy bodied oils induce in cool running engines. This is particularly the case in Buick cars which, due to its cooling system design and large reserve power, runs exceptionally cool.

All Buick cars are now equipped with a special design oil cleaner or filter and an air cleaner. Both of these accessories are intended to assist in keeping the lubricating oil in better condition by removing as far as possible the harmful foreign substances.

For best results we recommend the use during summer of Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" in Buick cars, all models from 1923 to 1926 inclusive. When freezing temperatures are likely to be encountered, however, Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic should be used in order to insure ease of starting and a reliable oil flow through the fine mesh oil screen employed. This grade also is recommended for the lubrication both summer and winter of all models previous to 1923.

Your FORD

IN design, construction, operation and lubrication, the Ford has many unusual features. The engine oil must adequately and efficiently lubricate both transmission and multiple disc clutch. In Ford engine lubrication the following points must be considered:

1. Ford connecting rod bearings are so constructed as to form oil grooves between the cap and rod. When an oil is used which will atomize readily, thorough distribution over the entire bearing area will take place, thus assuring adequate lubrication.

2. The Ford Planetary transmission operates in a bath of engine oil. The close fitting sleeves and bushings demand a free flowing oil of the correct body in order to assure thorough distribution to these parts.

3. The Ford multiple disc clutch operates continually in a bath of engine oil. A free-flowing oil of the correct body and character assures positive, quick engagement with no slipping and an instantaneous release of the clutch without dragging.

4. Carbon deposits are detrimental to satisfactory engine performance since they interfere with the action of the valves and spark plugs as well as induce "knocking" or "pinging." To avoid possible excessive carbon formation the pistons on the new models of Ford engines are provided with 12 drain holes which aid in removing any excess oil from the cylinder walls and return it through to the inner side of the piston from whence it drains back into the crankcase. As a further aid in reducing to a minimum difficulties resulting in carbon deposits in the Ford engine, an especially clean burning oil is essential.

5. Correctly adjusted transmission bands coupled with the use of a free-flowing oil of the correct body and character, will practically eliminate any possibility of the transmission band linings becoming glazed and chattering, providing the oil is kept at the correct level and replaced at proper intervals.

Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" is of the correct body, character and fluidity and especially manufactured to meet scientifically the requirements of Ford cars in both summer and winter.

Make the chart your guide
GARGOYLE
Mobiloil
Arctic
Medium
VACUUM OIL COMPANY
Make the chart your guide
GARGOYLE
Mobiloil
"B"
Extra Heavy
VACUUM OIL COMPANY

42 MOBILC

spend their time in fi
with automo

3 out of
every 4
motorists
who buy oil
by name ask
for Mobiloil

C

THE correct
engine lubr
cars are specifie

The grades of C
by the letters
Gargoyle Mobil

Follow winter re
tures from 32° F
Below zero use C
Ford Cars, use C

If your car is no
Mobiloil Chart a

NAMES OF PASSENGER CARS	
Buick	A
Cadillac	A
Chandler	A
Chevrolet	Arc
Chrysler 4	A
Chrysler 6	A
Dodge Brothers	A
Essex	A
Ford	
Franklin	B
Hudson	
Hupmobile	
Jewett	
Maxwell	
Nash	
Oakland	
Oldsmobile (4 & 6)	
Overland	
Packard 6	
Packard 8	
Paige	
Reo	
Star	
Studebaker	A
Velie	A
Willys-Knight 4	E
Willys-Knight 6	A

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

e check. The accuracy of ns for your car is vouched ɔard of Engineers

NGINEERS

earch and in contact anufactures

ɔyle Mobiloil for ıinent passenger

oil are indicated "Arc" means

s when tempera- F (zero) prevail. ɔil Arctic (except ɔil "E").

see the complete

	1924		1923	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
c.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
c.	A	Arc.	A	A
c.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
c.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
	....	....	....	....
	A	A	....	....
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	E	E	E	E
	BB	BB	BB	BB
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	A
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	A	A	A	A
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
	B	Arc.	B	Arc.
	....	....	....	....

Keep a 5 gallon can of Mobiloil in your own garage

Make the chart your guide
Gargoyle
Mobiloil
"A"
Heavy Medium
Vacuum Oil Company
New York, U.S.A.
Make the chart your guide
Gargoyle
Mobiloil
"E"
Vacuum Oil Company
New York, U.S.A.

Your CHEVROLET

THE 1926 Chevrolet engine continues the special features incorporated last year, using the characteristic valve-in-head construction with the special cover plate to protect the valve mechanism.

All the working parts in the crankcase are lubricated by a combination of force feed and splash. Dippers on the connecting rod big-ends create an oil mist as they splash into the oil in the dipper troughs. These are kept filled by a gear type oil pump which also supplies oil under pressure direct to the center main bearing. The pump is submerged in the oil reservoir and driven by the camshaft.

To obtain economy with rapid acceleration, the Chevrolet engine is designed with a high compression ratio. The pistons are of cast iron, of light weight design and fitted with three rings. The lower ring is slotted and acts as an oil scraper to return any excess oil to the crankcase through the drain holes drilled in the ring groove back of the scraper ring.

When high compression ratios are used to give rapid acceleration and high fuel economy as in the Chevrolet engine, the presence of carbon deposits in the combustion chambers is apt to cause knocking or pinging, a condition induced by the character of present-day fuels. Consequently, it is important to minimize the possibilities for carbon formations through the use of a clean burning oil.

It is also important that the oil be of such character that it will atomize readily under the splashing action of the connecting rod dippers and thus assure effective distribution to the various parts.

Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic satisfies these and other needs of the Chevrolet engine and should be used both summer and winter in the 1926 model, also in the earlier Superior and 490 models.

Your REO

YOUR Reo passenger car employs a moderately high speed, six cylinder, vertical, water-cooled engine of the F-head type. In this engine the intake valve is located to one side of the cylinder and in the cylinder block. This arrangement makes possible large valves and results in a free flow of the inlet and exhaust gases.

The system of lubrication in your Reo engine consists of a reservoir in the lower portion of the crankcase. A plunger pump submerged in the oil delivers it under pressure to the two center crankshaft bearings as well as to the overhead valve rocker arm shaft and in addition to the splash troughs, one under each cylinder. The oil mist created by dippers on the lower ends of the connecting rods dipping into the oil in these splash troughs effects a thorough distribution of the lubricant to all internal engine parts.

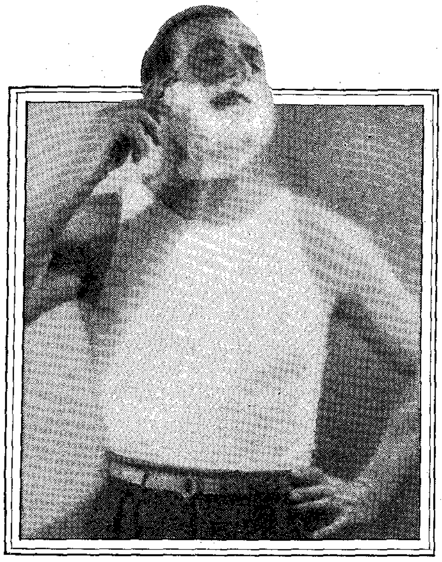
The lower halves of the connecting rod bearing caps, just forward of the splashers, are drilled so that at each revolution of the crankshaft a fresh supply of oil is forced into the connecting rod big-end bearings.

Since the lubrication of all internal rotating and reciprocating parts of the engine depends upon the oil spray or mist created by the action of the dippers on the lower ends of the connecting rods, an oil should be used which will readily atomize under this dipper action.

Aluminum pistons are employed. These pistons make for lighter weight of reciprocating parts, thereby reducing vibrations and bearing stresses and increasing flexibility and power. The pistons are equipped with three rings above the piston-pin, the lower one being a specially designed oil control ring. In the groove in which this special ring is placed there are 10 drain holes through which excessive oil removed from the cylinder walls passes to the inside of the piston and returns to the crankcase. These and other features of design must be taken into consideration in determining the correct oil.

In order to assure the power, flexibility, ease of operation and freedom from carbon that the design and construction of the engine are intended to produce, we recommend that Reo owners use Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" in summer. To insure ease of starting and the ready distribution of the lubricant under winter temperatures, Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic, an oil of greater fluidity, is recommended.

New York · Chicago · Kansas City · Minneapolis



Quick-bulky
full of MOISTURE!
Williams lather
softens the beard

LOOK in your shaving mirror tomorrow morning after you've lathered with Williams. Notice how moist the thick, clinging lather is.

Here's what Williams does:—

First it lifts the waterproof oil film from the beard.

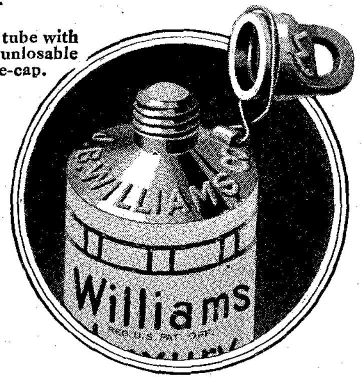
Then its tremendous moisture saturates the beard, softening it for smooth, easy cutting.

This pure white cream is absolutely free from coloring matter. It is the result of three generations of specializing in shaving soaps.

Send the coupon—or a post card—today, for a week's trial tube—free. The large-size tube is 35c. The double-size tube costs 50c and contains twice as much.

AQUA VELVA *is our newest triumph —A scientific after-shaving preparation. We will send a generous test bottle free. Write Dept. 24-A.*

The tube with the unlosable hinge-cap.



THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Dept. 24-A, Glastonbury, Conn.
Canadian Address, 1114 St. Patrick St., Montreal

Please send me free trial tube of Williams Shaving Cream. (Trial Size has no Hinge-Cap.)

L.D 4-10-26

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

(Continued from page 38)

resources conform to the canvas. They hunted out a sand-spit on Catalina Island, but after the initial photography they learned that the coloring of Catalina Island was all wrong—that the yellows were too yellow and the greens too violent.

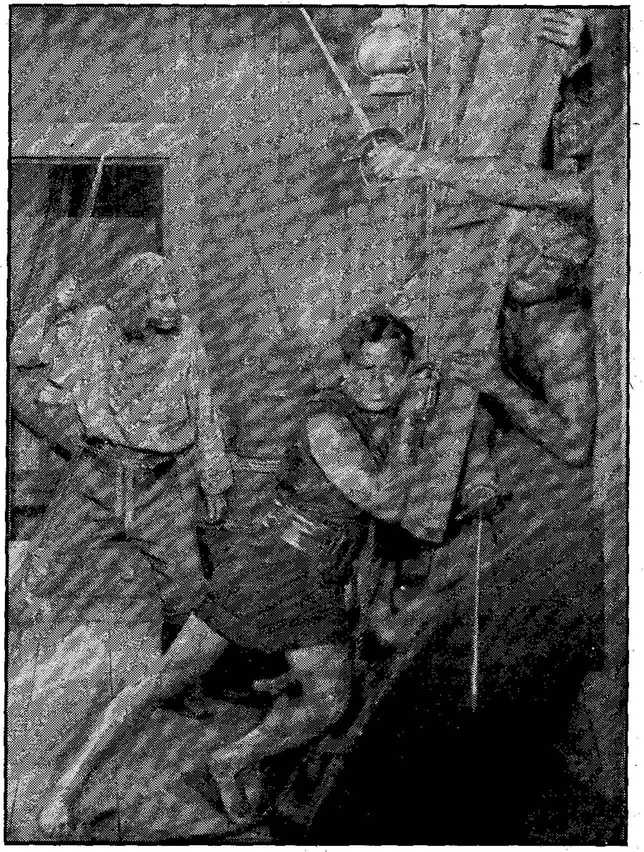
From then on they abandoned nature, allowing her to continue splashing her colors on as tho she had never heard of the technicolor process. All the sets of Borg and his staff of artists thereafter had to be duplicated in the studio where Henry Oliver could antique the properties and Edward Langley tone down the sky. Borg painted what he would, secure in the knowledge that it did not matter whether nature had ever thought of the combination before him.

Not only the settings had to be studio-made but also the pirate ships, those bravely sailing ships copied also from the canvases of Borg. They were placed in the enormous tank that usurped most of the studio space. From the sides airplane propellers blew up waves three feet high, ruffling the waters to a gently swaying motion.

Once everything was in place Dwight Franklin, the illustrator and authority on pirate life, a disciple of Howard Pyle, had the composition of each scene to work out, to make it as carefully planned for eye pleasure as any canvas for gallery exhibition. Every night during six weeks' filming the assistant director handed him a layout of the scenes to be shot the next day.

Franklin would sketch in the figures, number them and then have the cast fit into the figure position, with the result that the pirate crew had no haphazard grouping of themselves, but were placed in accordance with definite laws of composition where they were most eye-compelling. For such an episode as that when the pirates hastily scramble off an unfortunate merchantman about to be exploded, each man was timed, had a special position and moment to fling himself over the deck rails. After the general fury of departure abated, lone men from various portions of the ship dove in shining arcs into the sea. Such were the minutiæ of the composition of this indoor-filmed picture of outdoor life.

Such are some of the novel problems that have been attacked by Mr. Fairbanks and his associates, and solved in such a fashion as to make cinema history. In London, as well as in New York, "The Black Pirate" has been hailed as a master-movie.



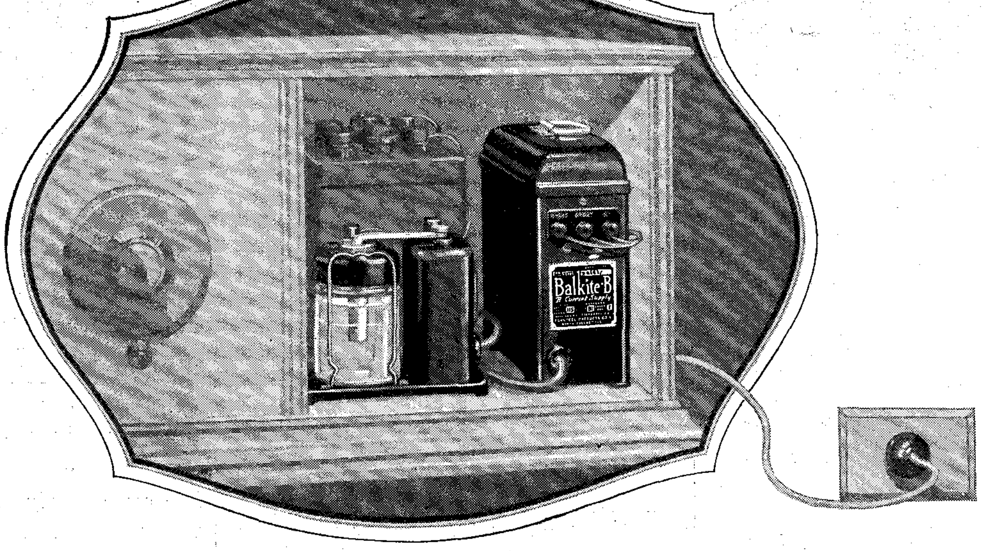
FIGHTING AGAINST FEARFUL ODDS

Yes, but the Fairbanks blood is up, as you can tell from our hero's expression. Will Douglas hold the door? Watch him!

HOW THE VALLEY OF THE POETS WOOS THE AFFECTIONS

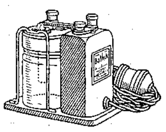
THERE is nothing wild or sensational about the Valley of the Poets. Reading the praises that its lovers have penned to its gentle and soothing beauty, one wonders whether poets—or European poets, at all events—could ever become so blissfully domesticated in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, or certain other overwhelming gorges that are the pride of our West and the wonder of the world. One of Heine's most pointed compliments to the Valley of the Poets is that its chief charm consists in its being "neither too large nor too small," and that in its presence "one is not suddenly astounded." Writing of it in the New York *Times*, Mr. F. L. Minnigerode tells us that it lies high up in the Apennines of Central Italy, and—

> It is a very cramped valley, for the mountains rear their gray and green bulk to towering heights, and in places seem to close in upon the River Lima, shutting it out from all the world. Here and there along the banks of this torrent little groups of peasant dwellings nestle, and in one or two places the valley spreads a bit, inviting villas.
>
> How quiet it is! Only the rush of the river as it twists and plunges and foams down its rocky bed toward the Mediterranean and the song of the nightingales break the stillness of the green canyon. Sunshine falls so softly that even in the most torrid summer seasons it comes as a benediction, a welcome crown of light. None who dwell in this



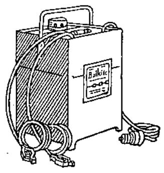
Operate your present radio set from the light socket

with Balkite "B" and a Balkite Trickle Charger



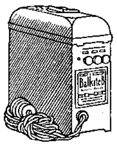
Balkite *Trickle Charger*

Converts any 6-volt "A" battery of 30 ampere hours or more into an automatic "A" power unit that furnishes "A" current from the light socket. With 4-volt and smaller 6-volt batteries may be used as an intermittent charger. Or as a trickle charger if a resistance is added to cut down the charging rate. $10. West of Rockies, $10.50. In Canada, $15.



Balkite *Battery Charger*

The popular rapid charger for 6-volt "A" batteries. Noiseless. Can be used while the set is in operation. Special model for 25-40 cycles. $19.50. West of Rockies, $20. In Canada, $27.50.



Balkite "B"

Eliminates "B" batteries and supplies plate current from the light socket. Keeps the "B" circuit always at full power. For sets of 6 tubes and less. $35. In Canada, $49.50.

Balkite "B" II

Will serve any standard set. Capacity 20 milliamperes at 135 volts. Especially adapted to sets of 6 tubes or more. $55. In Canada, $75.

Your own radio set will operate from the light socket. No changes are necessary. You need only add Balkite "B" and a Balkite Trickle Charger.

Balkite "B"—the noiseless "B" power supply—replaces "B" batteries entirely and supplies "B" current from the light socket. The Balkite Trickle Charger keeps your "A" battery always at full charge, also from the light socket. If you like you may also purchase from your dealer an automatic switch that cuts out the charger and turns on Balkite "B" when you turn on the set.

This type of installation is the last word in radio convenience and ease of operation. One turn of the switch and you have full, even power, exactly as required by the set. *And because you always have full power you secure a quality of reception possible in no other way.*

Both Balkite "B" and the Balkite Trickle Charger are entirely noiseless. Both are permanent pieces of equipment with no bulbs, nothing to replace, break or get out of order. Other than a negligible amount of household current, their first cost is the last.

Thousands of radio owners have already made this simple addition to their sets. You can make it too, and convert your set into a light socket receiver. Ask your dealer.

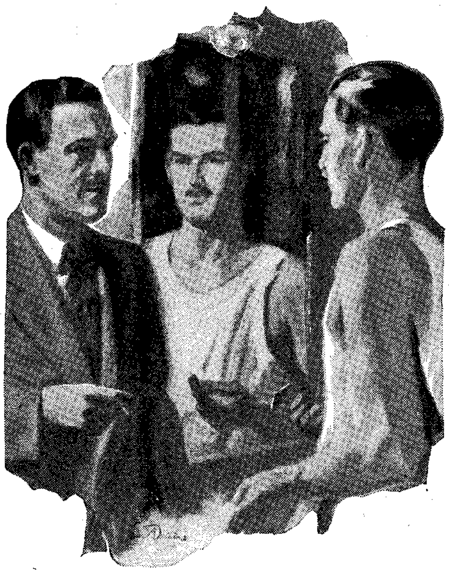
FANSTEEL

Balkite

Radio Power Units

Manufactured by FANSTEEL PRODUCTS COMPANY, Inc., *North Chicago, Illinois*

Sole Licensees in the United Kingdom: Messrs. Radio Accessories Ltd., 9-13 Hythe Rd., Willesden, London, N. W. 10



"Don't blame your razor blades—blame yourself," said Sherwood. "It's up to you old man."

"What do you mean, it's up to me?" snapped Mason.

"Why! you can have keen blades if you want them. A few turns in a Twinplex Stropper and those same blades you swear at will shave like a dream."

"But it's *new* blades I'm kicking about," said Mason. "Why should I strop a *new* blade?"

"Why shouldn't you?" asked Sherwood. "Razor blades have delicate, sensitive edges, easily affected by temperature changes and other conditions after they leave the factory. You've got to give them a good stropping just before you shave."

"Never thought of that," replied Mason. "Will Twinplex smooth them out to their original keenness?"

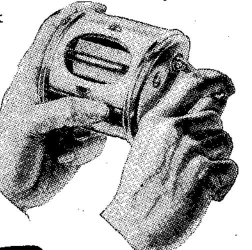
"You bet it will—just a few turns will do the trick," said Sherwood enthusiastically. "Just shave once with a new blade stropped on Twinplex and you'll never again shave with an unstropped blade."

FREE A *New Blade TWINPLEXED*

Name your razor and we will send you *free* a new blade stropped on Twinplex. We would just like to show you what Twinplex will do to a new blade.

For 15 years Twinplex Stroppers have been sold at leading stores all over the world. They're guaranteed for 10 years. You can buy one on approval if you like. Ask your dealer for one. Single Edge $3.00. Double Edge $3.50 and $5.00.

TWINPLEX SALES CO.
1727 Locust Street, Saint Louis
New York London
Chicago Montreal



Twinplex Stropper
FOR SMOOTHER SHAVES

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

valley are so poor that they can not afford a radiant garden containing flowers of every hue. Yellows and purples and reds and whites make a rich tapestry under foot. Even from the inaccessible ledges of rocks, colors wave at you as you pass.

The German Heine was the first of the nineteenth-century poets to discover that the Valley of the Lima is a poet's paradise. He was the advance guard of numerous celebrities that came and went. They sang the praises of this charming spot so loudly that people began to arrive in considerable numbers, turning the quaint peasant village into centers of fashion. But the vogue has passed, and once more quiet reigns.

I think to-day this valley is much as it must have been when Heine wrote of it. He says: "Its wonderful beauty is borne in upon the mind. The mountains do not tower in majestic, wildly Gothic deformities, like the caricatures we see, even in mankind, in Germanic lands. Their finely rounded tops and tender green slopes seem almost to speak of an artistic civilization and to harmonize with the pale blue sky."

Again he says: "I went on foot, skirting the beautiful hills and the groups of trees, where oranges, like day-stars, shine out from the dark foliage, while the vines hang in festive garlands, mile after mile. The whole country is like a garden decked with flowers, in a scene in one of our theaters. Even the peasants resemble the gaily drest, smiling figures, who amuse us with their songs and dances. No Philistine faces are to be seen."

Here the writer remarks that more than a hundred years have passed since Heine wrote, and—

During that time I fancy the number of Philistines in the world has increased; but this valley is out of the world, and I have yet to meet a man, woman or child native here, who fails to greet the stranger with a smiling "*Buon giorno.*" How gentle these peasants are: how unlike the typical Italian, who seems, particularly if he be city-bred, to love the clamor of human voices raised to a high pitch.

After Heine came Lamartine. Then, in 1818, Shelley took the Casa Buonvisi. High up in the mountains behind this villa steals a little brook; and "Shelley's Pool" is pointed out to strangers to-day. But few strangers, I imagine, see "Shelley's Pool," for to reach it involves a considerable climb. The natives do not claim that Shelley wrote his "Skylark," or other immortal poems, while seated under the chestnuts beside this pool. They leave unsubstantiated claims to the boosters of other towns—Leghorn, Viareggio, Spezia and Pisa. Many of the Mediterranean towns lay claim to much of Shelley's poetry.

Shelley seems to have dwelt here as quietly as a dreaming poet could wish. He writes to friends in Leghorn: "We have ridden, Mary and I, to a place called Prato Fiorito, on the top of the mountains; the road, winding through forests and over torrents and on the verge of green ravines, affords scenery magnificently fine. I can not describe it to you, but bid you, tho vainly, come and see."

Shelley's peace was, however, short-lived, for soon there came the great Lord Byron as his guest, and after Byron there trooped into the little Nirvana a great many English, for it was fashionable to follow Byron wherever he went. Byron made Pisa fairly gasp with his eccentricities; made it prosper, too, by reason of the wealthy that followed in his train. Natives still talk of him in the shadow of the Leaning Tower. But here in the valley of the Lima the peasants have not seen fit to immortalize his visit by the erection of so much as a tablet recording the noble presence.

This visit occurred in 1818 and a few short years saw the two great poets gathered to their rest—Shelley drowned with his friend, Williams, in a storm at sea and his body burned on the beach at Viareggio; Byron breathing his last at Missolonghi.

But the Valley of the Poets was to have other notable visitors. The Brownings came first in 1849 to spend a summer; they returned in 1853 and again in 1857; and we read:

So enthralling did the Brownings find the spot that they seem not to have written much. Rather they chose to tramp about the gorgeous countryside, drink in the beauty and revel in the sheer joy of being there. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, writing to her friend, Miss Mitford, says: "I have performed a great exploit! I have ridden on a donkey, five miles deep into the mountains to an almost inaccessible volcanic ground not far from the stars."

While the simple inhabitants of the valley of the Lima do not claim that Heine, Shelley, Byron and the Brownings wrote verse about their little earthly paradise, they do insist that Lord Tennyson had the valley in mind when, in "The Lotus Eaters," he sang:

There is sweet music here that softer falls
Than petals from blown roses on the grass.

Well remembered by many of the inhabitants to-day is the talented and ill-starred Ouida, who here spent her last days, and who lies buried on a green slope where the rushing river sings forever at her feet.

This entrancing spot has not remained undiscovered by Americans. In the same "God's Acre" with Ouida lies Rose Cleveland, sister of the President. She lived and dreamed here, away from the world, and it was in the Valley of the Poets that she died.

Once upon a time this valley, long before it came to be called the Valley of the Poets, broke into the international limelight. It was, perhaps, the most curious and most talked-about incident in the valley's quiet life.

Back in 1721, James Stuart (son of James II) and his wife, Marie Sobieski, went there to live. James Stuart still firmly believed in his right to the throne of England; and as far as possible, under the conditions, he conducted himself as a sovereign. Altho traveling incognito, they were received by the simple valley folk as great personages and accorded all honors. The pair gave many lavish entertainments, and in consequence became increasingly popular. History indicates that the exiles were enamored of these peasants—so much so, in fact, that James decided to show them his deepest love by exercising a royal prerogative called in those days "touching for the king's evil."

Concerning which, we are given the text of a letter from an official to the

A verdict given . . their home lost. . .

A child running from behind another vehicle . . a frenzied foot on the brake . . too late! . . *a jury too resentful against careless motorists to believe that the accident was unavoidable . . a staggering award of damages . . and then the sudden, crushed realization of what the verdict will mean!*

ARE you, too, risking this danger? There are accidents that can't be avoided, no matter how carefully you drive. Protect yourself with an Ætna Combination Automobile policy. Then, whether your car injures someone—or is burned, or damaged in a collision, or is stolen, or damages other's property, you will be protected against loss.

You owe that to your family, and to yourself—to the hours and the energy that you have spent in building up their happiness and yours.

See the Ætna-izer in your community today. He is a man worth knowing. He is the representative of the Ætna Life Insurance Company and Affiliated Companies—the strongest multiple-line insurance organization in the world. He will gladly give you expert insurance advice which may save you thousands of dollars in the future.

For 75 years the name Ætna has symbolized the prompt and full payment of all just claims. It is a guarantee of honest insurance honestly sold.

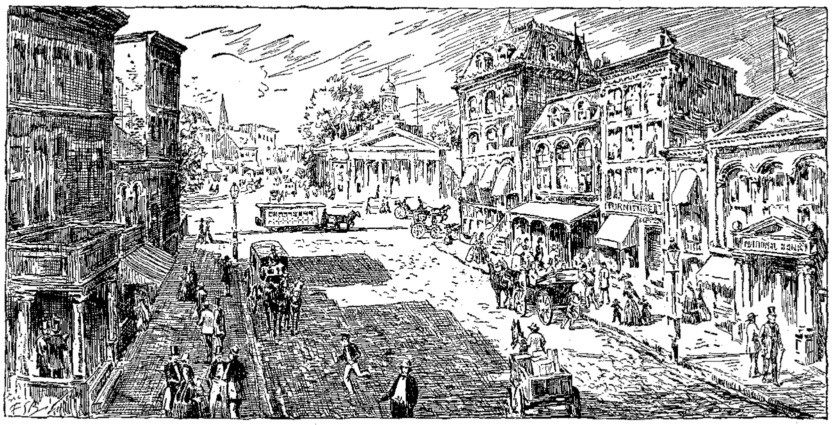
The great Ætna organization offers protection against virtually every known form of risk—offers Life Insurance in all its branches, Accident and Health, Automobile, Liability, Compensation, Burglary, Fire and Marine, Fidelity and Surety Bonds—policies to protect yourself, your home, your family, your business and your estate!

Ætna-ize! According to your needs! As you prosper, and as your obligations increase!

ÆTNA-IZE

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES

ÆTNA CASUALTY AND SURETY CO. STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE CO. AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE CO., OF HARTFORD, CONN.



The Telephone and Better Living

Pictures of pre-telephonic times seem quaint today. In the streets were horses and mud-splashed buggies, but no automobiles and no smooth pavements.

Fifty years ago homes were heated by stoves and lighted by gas or kerosene lamps. There was no domestic steam heating or electric lighting, nor were there electric motors in the home. Not only were there no telephones, but there were no phonographs, no radio and no motion pictures.

The telephone permitted the separation of business office from factory and made possible the effective co-ordination of widespread activities by a centralized organization. It changed the business habits of the Nation.

The amazing growth of the country in the past fifty years could not have come had not science and invention supplied the farmer, manufacturer, business man and family with many new inventions, great and small, for saving time and labor. During this period of marvelous industrial progress, the telephone had its part. It has established its own usefulness and greatly accelerated the development of the industrial arts which have contributed so much to better living conditions and to the advancement of civilization.

American Telephone and Telegraph Company
and Associated Companies

BELL SYSTEM

IN ITS SEMI-CENTENNIAL YEAR THE BELL SYSTEM LOOKS FORWARD TO CONTINUED PROGRESS IN TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Ambassador of Lucca—the valley is in the Province of Lucca. It runs:

"On Thursday his Majesty the King touched those who were suffering from scrofula, altho, as he had informed Senator Spada, it was not customary for the English king to do so abroad; yet out of the great affection he bore to the land of Lucca he consented to perform the ceremony every Thursday. His Majesty knelt on a cushion, and all those present, including children of a tender age, who wished to be blest, knelt around.

"The father confessor recited some verses of the Psalms, to which the king responded, and the father then read the Gospel in which Christ orders His disciples to go and preach His love in the world. After which the king rose and seated himself, and at the words '*Super egros manus imponent et bene hebebunt*,' an aide-de-camp led one child after another up to him. With clasped hands he touched them on the cheeks; and at each time of touching, the father repeated the words '*Super egros*,' etc.

"When the Gospel was ended, the King knelt again, and after certain prayers seated himself. While the father was reciting the Gospel according to St. John, he hung round the neck of all who had been touched a silver medal, with St. Edward on one side and on the other three ships at sea. During the ceremony the King's modesty and sweetness of manner were so great that he appeared like one sanctified."

This seems a little thing to have caused a diplomatic flurry. Yet the enthusiastic reception given to James Stuart in the Valley of the Lima, where he was accepted as a King of England, and where he dared perform a ceremony which might be performed only by the Sovereign, made such an impression in England that it was seriously proposed to prohibit the importation of silks and olive oil from the offending country.

There was "another queer twist" to the performing of this rite, for—

The Italian Ambassador, Fatinelli, when he acknowledged the receipt of the letter, said that he was much interested because he had never heard that the kings of England had been possest of such a prerogative. In his opinion they exercised it by virtue of having been kings of France, altho English kings no longer occupied that throne.

Elise Bacciocchi (Elise Bonaparte, eldest sister of the great Napoleon) set the little valley by the ears. She is, perhaps, more firmly fixt in the minds of the people dwelling there to-day than is any other celebrity. She was a type the peasants had never before encountered. Altho related to the greatest conqueror of the ages, Elise was so democratic and at the same time so full of vim and "go," that she fairly swept the people of the valley off their feet.

The memories of Elise Bonaparte belong to the heritage of the valley to-day. No living soul remembers her and there is no written account of the many "indiscretions" attributed to her; yet she has lived, down the years, by word of mouth, and is still an outstanding figure in the Valley of the Poets.

"Your radio is always top notch. What do you do to keep it so full of pep?"

Keeping your "B" batteries full of pep, without frequent renewals, is simply a matter of using the right size Evereadys for your particular set with a "C" battery*.

The rule which determines the right size "B" batteries to use is so simple no one can make a mistake, and once learned it definitely settles the question of "B" battery service and economy.

On 1 to 3 tubes — Use Eveready No. 772.
On 4 or more tubes — Use the Heavy Duty "B" Batteries, either No. 770, or the even longer-lived Eveready Layerbilt No. 486.
On all but single tube sets —Use a "C" battery.

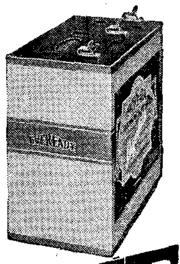
When following these rules, No. 772, on 1 to 3 tube sets, will last for a year or more, and Heavy Duties on sets of 4 or more tubes, for 8 months or longer.

These life figures are based on the established fact that the average year-round use of a set is 2 hours a day.

A pair of Eveready No. 772's for a 5-tube set instead of 2 Eveready No. 770's or 2 Eveready Layerbilts No. 486—looks at first glance like an economy because of lower first cost. But in a few months the 772's will be exhausted and have to be replaced. After the same length of time the Eveready No. 770's or the Eveready Layerbilts No. 486 will still be good for many more months of service.

We have prepared for your individual use a new booklet, "Choosing and Using the Right Radio Batteries," which we will be glad to send you upon request. This booklet also tells about the proper battery equipment for use with the new power tubes.

*Note: In addition to the increased life which an Eveready "C" Battery gives to your "B" batteries, it will add a quality of reception unobtainable without it.



Left—*No. 486, for 4, 5 or more tubes.* $5.50.

EVEREADY
RADIO BATTERY

Right—*Eveready Dry Cell Radio "A" Battery, 1½ volts.*

EVEREADY
Radio Batteries
-they last longer

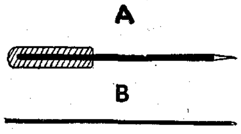
Manufactured and guaranteed by
National Carbon Co., Inc.
New York San Francisco
Canadian National Carbon Co., Limited
Toronto, Ontario

Tuesday night means Eveready Hour — 9 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, through the following stations:

WEAF–*New York*
WJAR–*Providence*
WEEI–*Boston*
WTAG–*Worcester*
WFI–*Philadelphia*
WGR–*Buffalo*
WCAE–*Pittsburgh*
WSAI–*Cincinnati*
WEAR–*Cleveland*
WWJ–*Detroit*
WGN–*Chicago*
WOC–*Davenport*
WCCO { *Minneapolis* / *St. Paul*
KSD–*St. Louis*

Pacific Coast, Eveready Program,
KGO–*San Francisco, 8 to 9 P. M.*

Ever-Ready Blade takes and holds the Keenest of Edges!



HERE are cross-section views of the Ever-Ready Blade, and of an ordinary wafer blade.

The upper sketch [A] shows a view of the Ever-Ready. See that staunch body of steel which we grind to a perfect bevel, such as you'll find on the heavy hollow-ground straight razor!

Plenty of stock to take and hold an edge—*the keenest edge in the world!*

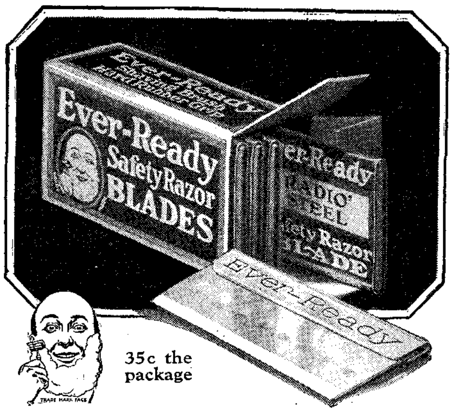
The reinforcing "backbone" of the Ever-Ready is another feature that adds superiority. It keeps the blade absolutely rigid—its edge presented straight toward the whiskers and never flexing.

—These are just a few of the points which enable Ever-Ready to outshave and outlast your expectations. We promise that every shave with the Ever-Ready Blade will be a revelation.

Ever-Ready Razors and Blades are sold everywhere

AMERICAN SAFETY RAZOR CORPORATION
Brooklyn, N. Y.

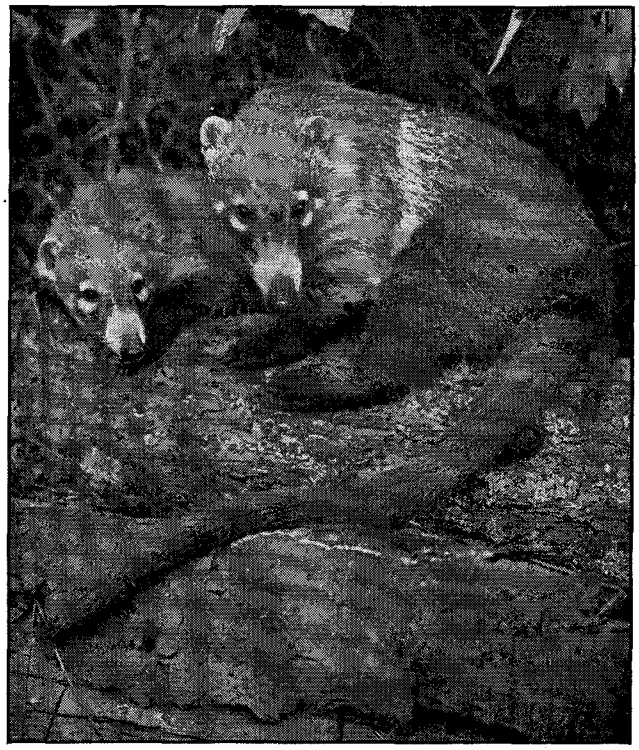
Ever-Ready Blades


Ever-Ready Safety Razor BLADES
Ever-Ready RADIO STEEL Safety Razor BLADE
Ever-Ready
35c the package

BEASTS • BIRDS • AND • TREES

THE RIDDLE OF THE SNOOKUM—"WHAT IN THUNDER AM I?"

WHETHER bear, monkey, raccoon or porker—and he seemed to have leanings toward all four—it was not until he had become a grass widower that Mr. Snookum would consent to establish sociable—not to say intimate—relations with the human family. Bereavement softened his heart and revealed to him the impropriety of biting the fair hand that fed him. His reform was the result of an accident. One day when his mistress entered the large cage in which he and his quiet but irreconcilable wife were housed, the lady snookum "became excited over something" and scurried around the enclosure. Some one had left the cage door unlatched, and, before the mistake could be rectified, Madame Snookum had squeezed through and made her escape. "Up a tree she went like a monkey from one branch to another through the woods, as freedom lent wings to her frenzy." Dismayed human guardians started in pursuit, but could not keep up, and the singular-looking fugitive was soon lost to view. Her bereaved husband "paced up and down and climbed the wire restlessly for most of the first day," relates Irene Finley in *The Nature Magazine*. Then he "settled down in a corner and watched." Taking pity on his grass-widowerhood, and inspired by a proper naturalist's curiosity to learn as much as she could about an unfamiliar animal—and, perhaps, make an educational film actor out of him—Mrs. Finley "took occasion to stay in the cage more than usual and sit quietly and talk to him, or feed him something that he liked." Up to that time the "snookum bears," as the animal-dealer had called them, had been just a zoological conundrum, provocative of this sort of inquiry:



Photograph by courtesy of *The Nature Magazine* (Washington, D. C.)

TRY TO TRACE THEIR ANCESTRY

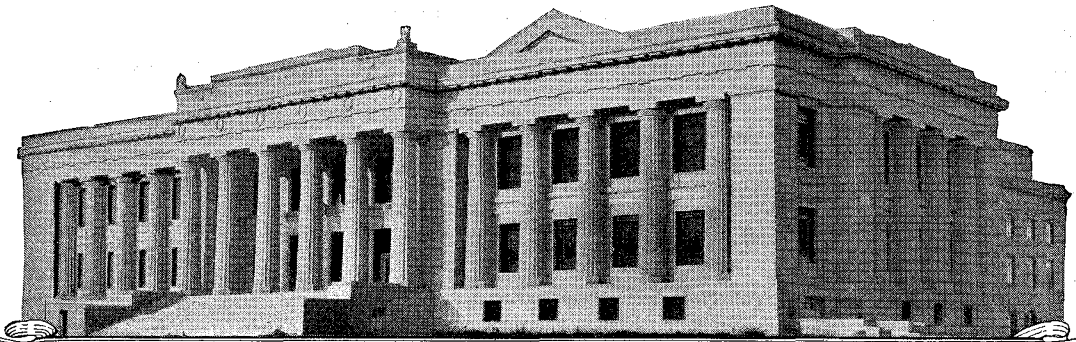
They remind observers of one kind of beast after another, but affiliate completely with none you know. Their scientific name is *Nasua narica*, but "snookum bear" is easier to say, and "coati mundi" is sufficiently respectful.

"Well, what in the name of goodness are they?" asked a friend who stood gaping at our "snookum bears." He was looking at two little animals huddled in a corner of a large cage with their arms around each other, casting sheepish, timid glances from faces streaked in a clownish manner with orange and brown. They were about the size of raccoons with long, faintly ringed tails, coarse hoary-tipt hair above, running into reddish-brown underneath, black feet with bearlike claws, short, round ears, and most confusing of all, long, flexible noses that curved up or down so that they might catch any strange scent on the air.

"It's easier to tell what they are not," I replied. "Snookum bears are not cataloged in any book I can find, so this pair is traveling under a trade name. All I know is, any one who tries to trace their ancestry will run into some problems."

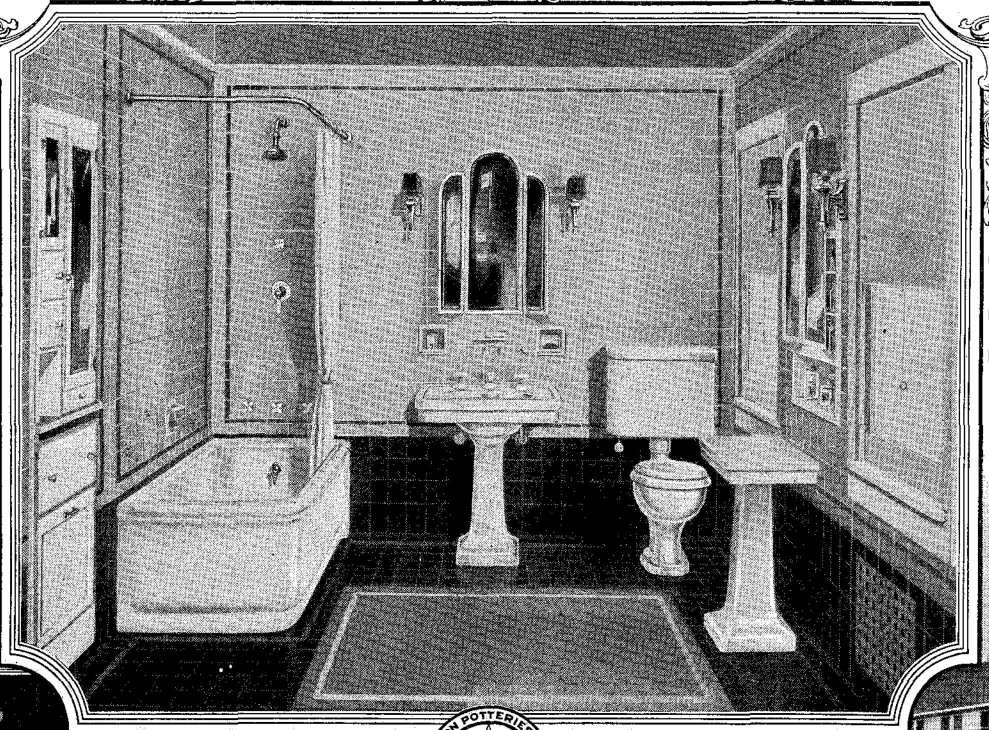
Just then a sudden noise frightened the freaks. One dashed excitedly about with his long tail sticking up like a balance pole. A monkey! And that tail looked as if it almost had the ability to reach out, feel and hook on to things. Why not? The other scampered up a fir-tree. Half-way up he was perfectly at home and played around on the branches, but when he got out where the limbs were slender and wobbly, he lost his footing. He went up easily, but he came down hard. Only luck saved him. He fell in a most unscientific manner, back first, and by the merest chance came to port squarely on the top of a woven wire fence that catapulted him into the air and plumped him on the ground eight feet away. He must have been as tough as a hickory nut, for even his feelings were not ruffled. Indeed, he straightway climbed another tree as if the fall was just a part of the game and he wanted to try it again. This time he took more time coming down,

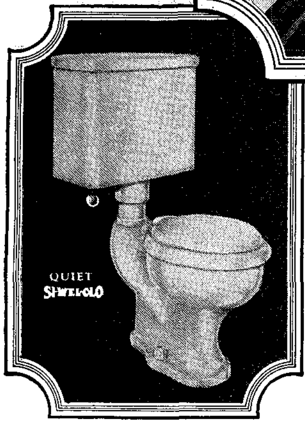
DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
~~Springfield, Missouri~~



TE-PE-CO

ALL-CLAY PLUMBING FIXTURES





The building at the top of page is the Scottish Rite Cathedral of Guthrie, Okla. Hawk & Parr, Architects. Wolff Company furnished the plumbing supplies and Jas. Steward Co. were the plumbing contractors. It is equipped with Te-pe-co All-Clay Plumbing Fixtures. The bathroom shown is a typical plan for residential service.

THE bathroom is the temple of that virtue which is accounted next to godliness. Surely, its appointments should be as perfect as any in the home.

Te-pe-co All-Clay Plumbing Fixtures represent a harmonious combination of the practical with the utmost of lasting beauty. From the utilitarian standpoint they offer the latest advances in scientific sanitation. The artistry of their design, apparent even in the illustration, is all that can be desired.

There are expensive Te-pe-co fixtures and those moderately priced. But every Te-pe-co is identical in quality of materials, workmanship and finish.

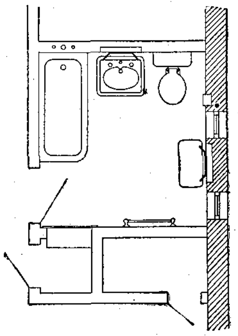
Write for literature.

THE TRENTON POTTERIES CO.

Trenton, New Jersey, U.S.A.

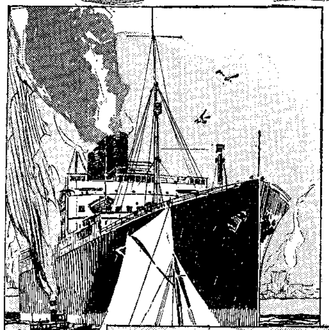
New York Philadelphia Boston San Francisco

World's Largest Makers of All-Clay Plumbing Fixtures

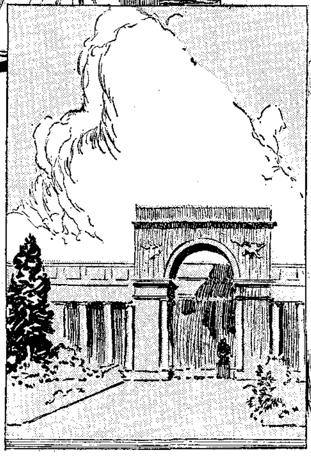


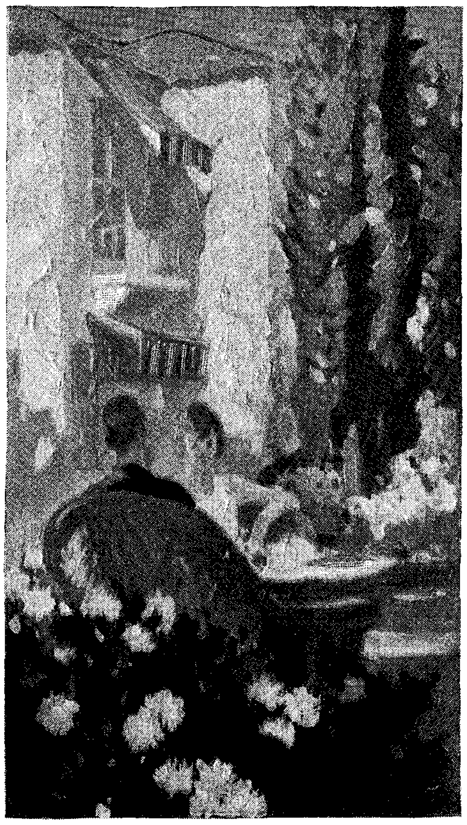
Among the many model bathroom plans in our book, "Bathrooms of Character," T-6, you will find just the one to fit the space at your disposal. Send 10 cents for your copy.

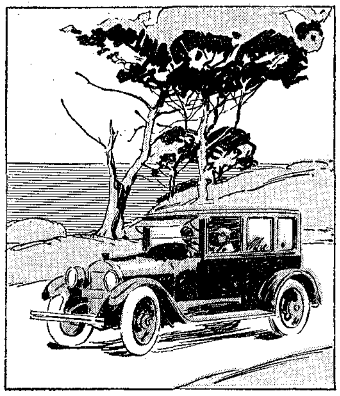
CALIF(

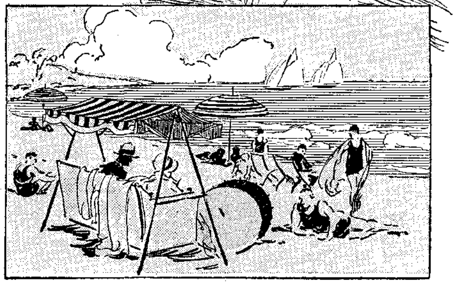


MORE LIFE









Mr. and Mrs. Citizen:

We hope you can come to California to live, because—

—if you had twice your present bank balance in the bank,—you would have about as much as the average California family;

—if you lived better than you now do, besides saving more money,—you would be living as most people in California live;

—if you and your neighbors had twice as many passenger automobiles as you now own,—that would be the way you would find California people living.

—if twice as many houses in your community were wired for electricity, and the number of people who could afford telephones was nearly 50 per cent more than it is,—that would be the way it is in California today.

—why prosperity is everywhere

Prosperity in California is just about everybody's prosperity. The number of income tax returns is 50 per cent above the average elsewhere. The year-'round growing season, which brings the hay crop up to more than a hundred million dollars a year, is equally good for the dairy farmer and market gardener, the orange grower, and the garage owner, the fig planter and the merchant—the manufacturer and the employe. It works for everybody all the time and it will work for you if you give it a chance.

That's why we have more automobiles and more time to use them for pleasure; more telephones, larger incomes,—more of everything. Life *is* better, because Nature is always helping out. We use more than three times the average amount of electricity because we have lots of it. Our fruit and vegetable and dairy products bring in more than half a billion dollars a year, not only because California is big, but because the crop value per acre is more than twice the national average, and is rapidly increasing. Rich as we are in agriculture, two-thirds of us live in cities of 20,000 population or more, with their amazing opportunities for business progress and the rising values in communities already wealthy, long established and fast growing.

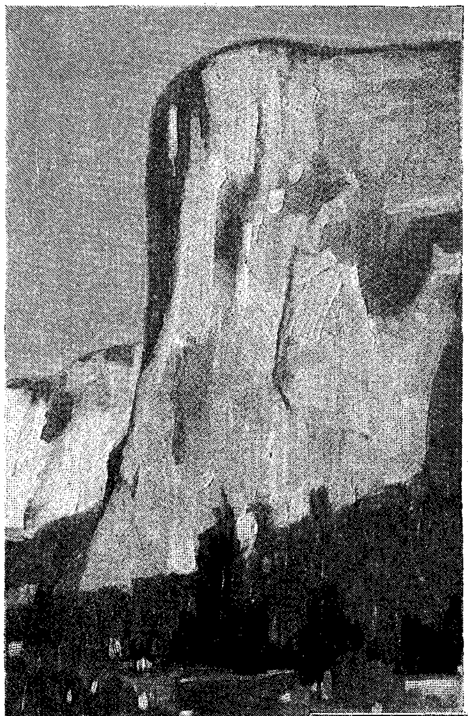
We say frankly to you that California, growing richer and more prosperous all the time, will be your land of opportunity whenever you come. But don't wait too long. Learn about California now. The year that goes by is a year that is lost from your new progress. It is a year that is lost from your children's opportunity.

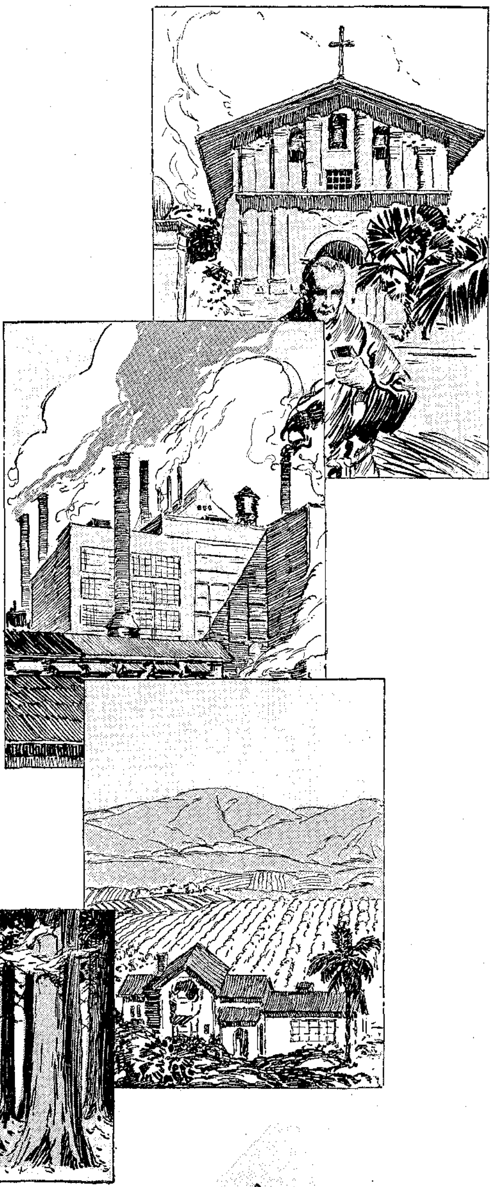
—how will your children live?

The best place to live is where the same effort produces the most money and enjoyment. Prosperity—twice the average—is California's story year after year. Millions of people have proved it. That is

RNIA

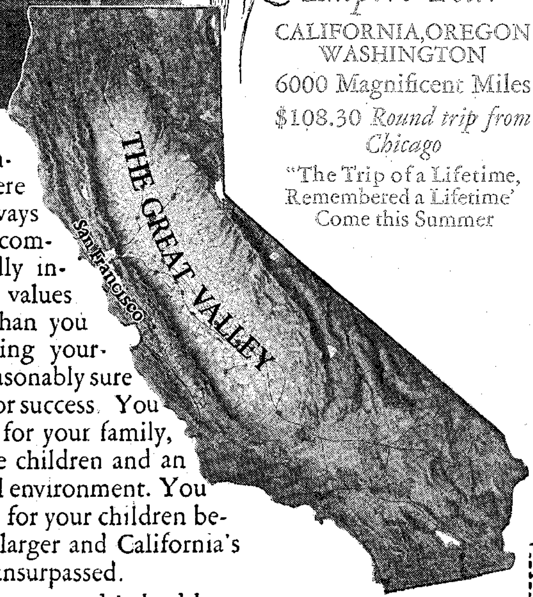
PER YEAR





Pacific Coast Empire Tour

CALIFORNIA, OREGON
WASHINGTON
6000 Magnificent Miles
$108.30 *Round trip from Chicago*
"The Trip of a Lifetime,
Remembered a Lifetime"
Come this Summer



SAN FRANCISCO
IS AMERICA'S
COOLEST
SUMMER CITY
Average Summer Temperature 58°
"Where Summer Comes Early and Stays Late"
Spend Your Vacation in California

why we ask you to remember that in California there is an amazing diversity of ways to get ahead in growing communities with their rapidly increasing populations and values. At no greater expense than you would find in establishing yourself elsewhere, you are reasonably sure of a greater opportunity for success. You are sure of happier years for your family, more days to play for the children and an ideal physical and cultural environment. You are sure of a better future for your children because the opportunity is larger and California's educational facilities are unsurpassed.

—get this booklet

Let us send you our illustrated booklet, "California, Where Life is Better." It shows what California means to any average family with a moderate competence—as much as you would need for a good start anywhere. It tells you much about the ways in which our people make a living and enjoy life. You ought to know those things. Californians Inc is a NON-PROFIT organization. We supply authoritative information only and are prepared to answer all your questions about California. Write today for the booklet. Simply fill in and mail the coupon on this page—or include with it any questions you would like to ask.

CALIFORNIANS INC.
140 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California

MAIL *this coupon for* FREE BOOKLET *about life in California*

106-A

California
WHERE LIFE IS BETTER

Californians Inc.

Headquarters
SAN FRANCISCO
140 MONTGOMERY STREET, ROOM 507
Please send me "California, Where Life is Better"

Name ______________________________

Street, City & State ______________________________

from the **Sahara**
to the **Ritz**

In the tent of a Bedouin on the sands of the Sahara, or over the counter of the Ritz in London—

As your fare on a junk in Hongkong harbor, or on an American Pullman—

American Express Travelers Cheques

Are Good as Gold

Sky-blue in color, about the size of a dollar bill—with the magical name of the American Express Company across the face—these Cheques are *safer than gold* since they are usable only when countersigned by the owner, and are insured against loss or theft.

More convenient than gold since they are so easy to carry, and easy to use.

Good for much more than gold since each one of them is backed by the helpful and personal service of the American Express Company's world organization with correspondents all over the world and offices in the principal seaports and inland cities.

This personal American Express Service is assured to travelers carrying American Express Travelers Cheques. It is unique and supreme. Many thousands of appreciative letters attest its magical value to the stranger in a strange land, where these Cheques are often letters of introduction to the best influences.

It is this Service, added to the unique safe-money value of American Express Travelers Cheques, which has made them *preferred* as traveling funds the world over.

American Express Travelers Cheques are issued in bills of $10, $20, $50 and $100. They cost only 75c for $100 worth.

FOR SALE AT 22,000 BANKS
AND EXPRESS OFFICES

American Express Travelers Cheques

Secure your steamship tickets, hotel reservations and itineraries; or plan your cruise or tour through American Express Travel Department.

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

head first and hanging on with the claws of his hind feet very much like a red squirrel. He might be part monkey, but still the clue was not clear.

All at once the big male reached back and began to scratch with both paws hand over hand with a combing movement. The scratching didn't seem to satisfy him, so he turned up his nose at an angle where he could bring his underslung mouth into play for a good simian nibble on the hip.

"Now monkeys are not carnivorous," interposed the friend. "What do these fellows eat? Let's try them on a chunk of meat." So a piece of beef was put down in front of them. The result was immediate. The little female lifted her prying proboscis and sniffed the air. Then she reached eagerly for the meat. But why should she think of touching that fragrant morsel before her better-half tried it? With a piglike poke of the nose he shoved her back into the corner while he glowered over the meat till he should feel ready to eat what he wanted of it. But the lady in the case had a mind of her own frequently, and then there was a real combat of noses with much squeaking and grunting, until she retired to her corner. Later on we adopted the custom of separating their food into two portions at some distance apart. Even then, however, her piggish partner shuffled back and forth to her dish and carried off the most prized bits of food. Then he would squat bearlike on his haunches, picking up hunks of it in his paws and shoving one bite after another into his mouth with the propensity of a real porker.

It hadn't occurred to any one to suspect these eccentric creatures of intelligence, but one of them surprized his guardians by showing "a good deal of ingenuity in solving a problem that was put up to him." As it happened—

He was tied and had only a limited space to move about. A tobacco box was lying just out of reach. After stretching himself as far as possible, he could not reach the box with his front paws. Then he turned around with his back to the box, but couldn't reach it with his hind foot. Suddenly he discovered that his tail might be useful. It reached out close to the curious object. Crooking the end of his tail, he drew the box within reach and satisfied his burning curiosity.

Further sympathetic observation failed to "place" the snookum outfit, says Mrs. Finley, for—

There were many puzzling things about these little animals and it was evident our acquaintance was too new to throw much light on the subject. When it came to queer antics, they likely had many we had not seen. One day I sat near Snook in the grass. He dug up the roots with his long claws, chewed them a moment and then, with his pig snout, kneaded the pulp into his tail till it had been treated as one washes a garment with soap.

"Get a little rope, and let's take one of them out in the open and get a picture of him," came from one of the spectators. A noose was made, ready to tie on one of Snook's hind legs above the first joint. I approached tactfully and with reassuring

The Wartburg

Germany
a Country of
Scenic Splendor

Germany, with its boundless scenic offerings to delight the eye and refresh the spirit, extends a hearty welcome to you. Towering cathedrals, centuries in their building; old towns with medieval streets and houses side by side with the modern; snow-capped Alps; the romantic Rhine; famed health resorts; castles that have inspired artists, authors and musicians to the creation of many of the world's masterpieces—are but a part of a noble feast of beauty and interest.

To help you visualize picturesque Germany, we will be pleased to send illustrated booklets of artistic merit. Nothing sold — gratis information on European travel, places of interest, fares, distances, time tables, health resorts, hotels, rates, etc.

German Railroads

INFORMATION OFFICE
630 Fifth Avenue, New York

words. He sat quietly in his corner with an innocent expression on his wide-open face. I reached out my hand to pet him, but drew it back. There was a chopping sound of jaws and a clicking together of sharp teeth, but his face was placid as ever.

"I guess I had better put on gloves," I remarked. Even so, before I got the tether on a hind leg, the gentle snookum bear had snapt at me and pinched hard through the leather. And he did more. He reached back with that handy nose and pulled the rope off his heel as if he was used to it. Then we took notice of something that had escaped us. His legs were formed so that they sloped evenly down to his slender feet, joints included. Goodness, what a queer beast!

"Well, that helped us a lot," said the friend. "Let's try again. We'll put a collar on him this time."

We handled him quietly and Snook was quite docile and trustful by this time. He was not a nervous animal and he could see that our intentions meant him no evil, so he allowed us to fasten a little dog collar around his neck. This was much better, and he was going to take a peaceable walk on his leash. I took my hands away from the collar. Snook gave me one comical look from his sheepish eyes, put both hands behind his neck and slipt that collar over his head as if it had been greased by Houdini and was no trick at all for him. We sat back and laughed till our sides ached. The joke was on us.

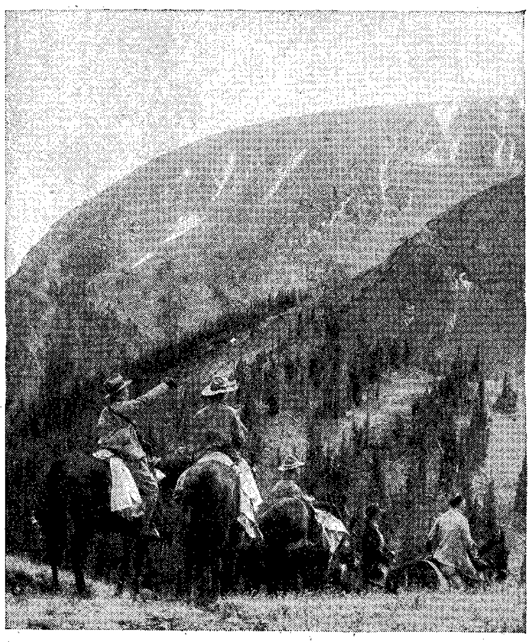
But "the secret of handling the snookum bear" came to light a few days later. "It was not with ropes or collars; he didn't need them," writes Mrs. Finley. And she goes on to narrate the escape of Mrs. Snookum, whereby the susceptible grass-widower was left unprotected, to be "vamped" by a fascinating lady naturalist. "Soon," she confesses unblushingly, "I noticed that he watched for me instead of for his wandering mate," so

Gradually I began to pet him and put my hands on him. Never once did he snap at me or touch my hand with his teeth. I rubbed his neck or back without fear, and the only objection he ever showed was to push me away with his paw. But it was evident that he liked to have me there, and when I stayed with him he ran around me and sat down close and ate out of my hand. He was very fond of bananas, and I saw to it that he had a plenty of them. I would take a banana in my hand and hold it so that he could get only small bites at a time. He would sit up and hold my hand in his paw and then dig out the soft banana with the claws of the other paw and stuff it into his mouth.

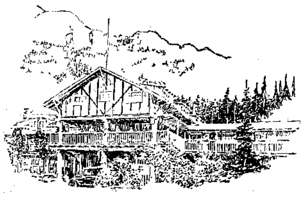
Soon it became no trick at all to handle him and get him to do almost anything we wanted him to in taking pictures. Because he was lonesome for his lost mate, he had accepted us for his companions. So often is this the case with a wild animal. One alone can be quieted and made friendly, where two or more are sufficient to themselves and do not respond to human friendship or handling.

Thus we enjoyed a respite in peaceful friendship with these most unique of pets. But what of the little female that had run away? These strange woods with giant firs and cedars must have seemed far different from her junglelike forests of Southern climes. Also she was lonely, far lonelier than her mate that found consolation in the company of human beings

Wonderful COLORADO is near!



Costs no more than an ordinary vacation



Two weeks is all you need

That glorious vacation in Colorado you have dreamed about—let's figure how easy you can have it this year.

Have you two weeks? That's plenty. Colorado is *near!* You arrive in the heart of the Rockies the day after you leave Chicago or St. Louis. Ten days of wonderful fun in the mountains!

Cost? Much lower than you may think. Special low Summer rates on the Burlington will be a surprise. And accommodations in Colorado are very moderate—comfortable, convenient lodging and board for as low as $17.50 a week. An ordinary near-to-home vacation would cost you as much!

Then why not this *real* vacation? Rocky Mountain National-Estes Park, the Pike's Peak region, Grand Lake, Denver's Mountain Parks, the world-famous Grand Circle Tour, and a hundred other wonderful experiences are in store for you.

For real enjoyment, come on the Burlington. Famous Burlington service—you'll delight in every mile of it. You'll understand why the Burlington is the most popular route to the Rockies.

Three fine Colorado trains daily from Chicago, two from St. Louis. For a small additional cost you can have your Burlington ticket take you to magic Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks.

Going to California? Don't miss the chance to go via the Burlington and see the matchless Royal Gorge and Salt Lake City.

BURLINGTON

Most popular route to the Rockies

Burlington Escorted Tours

If you don't wish to plan your own Colorado trip join a Burlington Escorted Tour party. All expenses included in lump sum. Travel expert with each party arranges details, side trips, everything—at no extra cost. Write for Tour Book.

SCENIC COLORADO & UTAH

MAIL THIS FOR COLORADO BOOK

BURLINGTON TRAVEL BUREAU, Dept. D-4
547 West Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Illinois
Send me your free illustrated book about Colorado vacations.

Name..

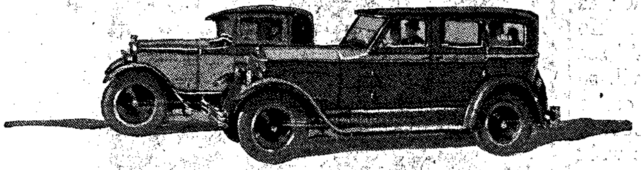
Street..

City..............................State........

☐ Mark an "X" here if you wish the book on Burlington Escorted Tours.

SWIFT SPURT *and* LONG PULL

Always with a surplus of Power and Speed



Picking up like a flash, the Velie accelerates with lightning rapidity, attaining a speed of over 70 miles an hour with resources of power that are amazing. Under all conditions, whatever the owner demands is attained with a smooth, silent, vibrationless effort.

You will better appreciate the increased speed, flexibility and acceleration, coupled with absence of vibration when you consider the mechanical virtues that make them possible.

With crankshaft extra large and rigid, preventing torsional twists; forced feed lubrication; increased cooling capacity; greater bearing surfaces; improved manifold; longer connecting rods and pistons; larger carburetor and greater simplicity of design—Velie stands as a superb engineering feat of assured performance and dependability.

The greatest beauty of this performance is that it continues. Any Velie owner will gladly testify to the lasting qualities and long life of his car.

Matching this splendid mechanical achievement is the design and construction of the beautiful low bodies. Built to standards of the best practice, finished in refreshing new color combinations, they are marvels of symmetry and grace. The Velie foreshadows the future trend of fine car design.

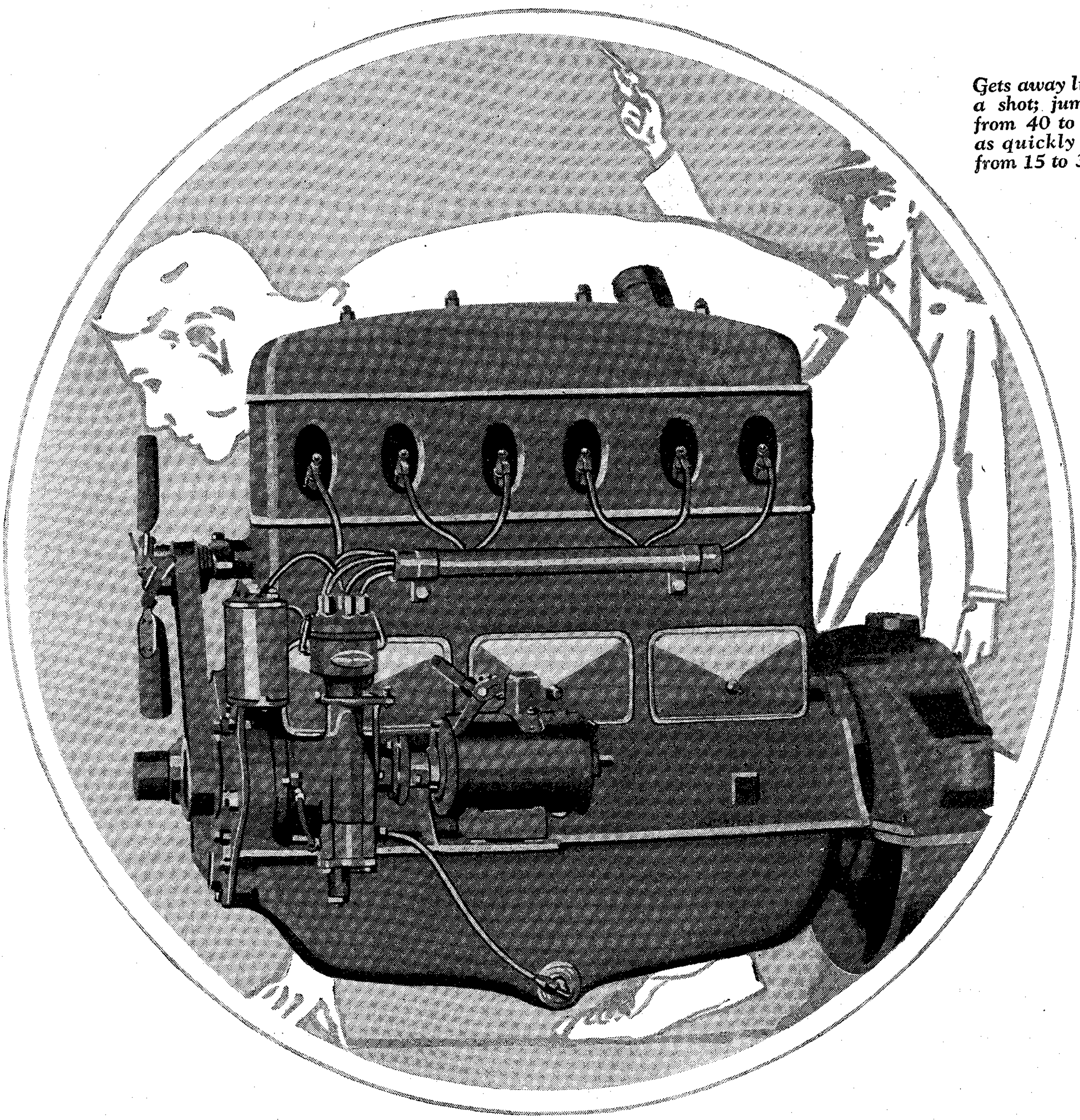
See your local dealer. Note the beauty and comfort built into the new Velie. Then test it out. Drive it yourself. We will leave the rest to you, confident of your verdict.

Some good territory open to distributors and dealers. Write to

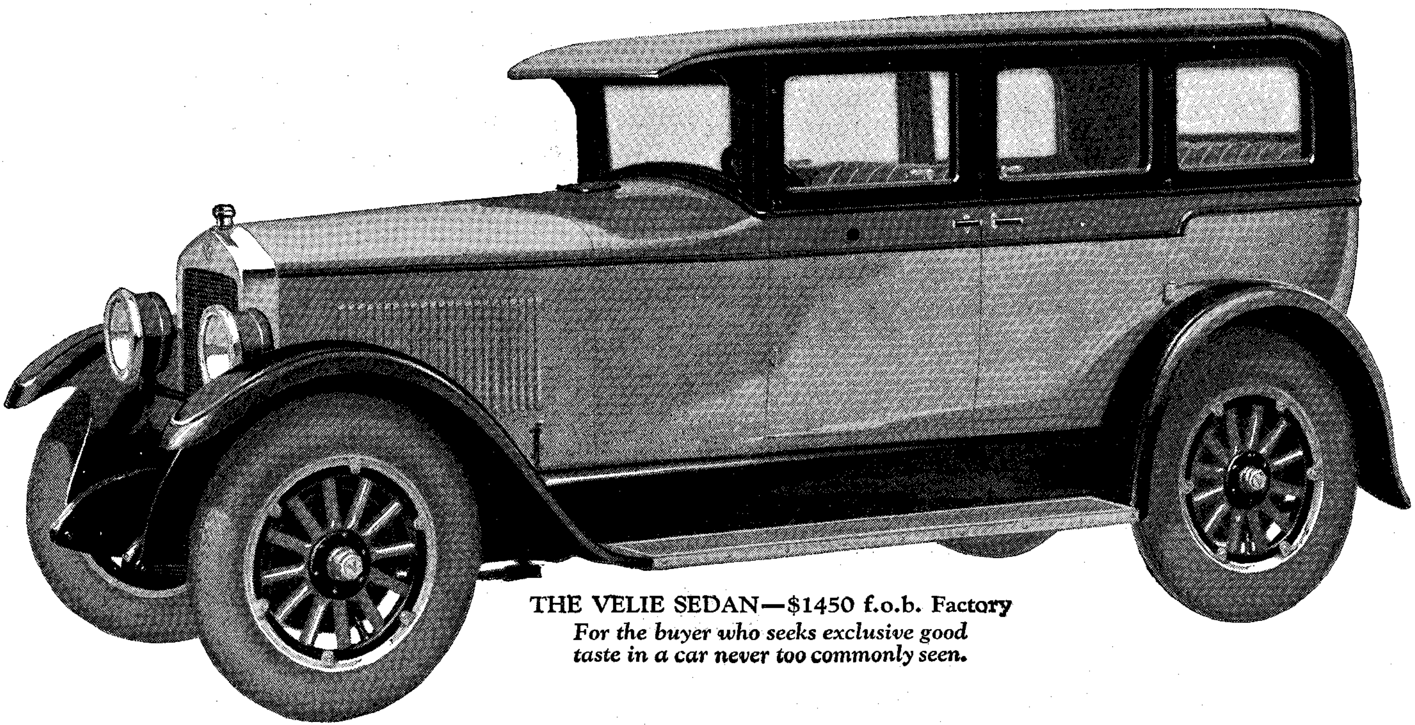
VELIE MOTORS CORPORATION, Moline, Illinois

VELIE

LONG VELIE LIFE



Gets away like a shot; jumps from 40 to 70 as quickly as from 15 to 30.



THE VELIE SEDAN—$1450 f.o.b. Factory
For the buyer who seeks exclusive good taste in a car never too commonly seen.

cool scenic regions Far West are best

for your summer vacation you can go via the Santa Fe at very low cost

Santa Fe Summer X-cursions

to California Colorado New Mexico-Arizona Rockies and the National Parks

Santa Fe

mail this

Mr. W. J. Black, Pass. Traf. Mgr., Santa Fe Sys.
1114 Railway Exchange, Chicago, Ill.
Would like information regarding summer trip to ....

There will be..............................persons in party.
☐ Indicate by X if Grade or High School student.
Also mail descriptive travel folders.
Name..............................
Street No..............................
City and State..............................

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

and a banana. Several times we saw her stealing down a fir-tree over the cage, where a dinner had been left out for her and not elsewhere to be found. Perhaps, too, at night she came and nuzzled her rubbery nose against her mate's through the wiry meshes. At any rate, on the third day she had learned, as humans sometimes have to learn, too, that personal freedom is too dearly bought at the price of misery. We found her near the door, opened it and a moment later Snook and his wife were snuggled close together in reconciliation and reunion. The only trouble was that we humans lost out in the attempt permanently to win another animal friendship.

"Let's find out where these animals came from and who has met them at home," I said. It happened that E. W. Nelson, Chief of the United States Biological Survey, had hobnobbed with them when he was down in Mexico. There are two species, the Mexican and the South American. Occasionally one of these Mexican coatis crosses the border into the United States. These little animals hunt in bands, and it is self-evident that several families run together. In a single band, animals of all sizes are found, from full-grown down to the very young ones.

Mr. Nelson gives this brief picture of them in their own haunts:

"I was in the forest one day when I heard something jump to the ground and run off into the leaves. I stooped to look in the underbrush and saw a small animal running away with its tail high in the air. A moment later another one scrambled down from the tree and made off in another direction; and soon they were raining down from all the near-by trees. They had been feeding on wild figs and other fruit, and when one of them was scared all the others in the band immediately jumped and took to cover. They are good climbers and are equally expert in running swiftly through the jungle."

And Mrs. Finley comments:

They are, indeed, fond of fruit. We offered them every morning a number of apples for breakfast as well, as a banana each, and any other odd fruit that was left from our table. Old Snook would take a whole apple in his paws, sit up and eat it with great gusto. Then he would start in on his real meal which consisted of some chopped-up fresh meat, cooked vegetables, and bread with sugar or syrup on it, or a bowl of bread and milk. In the season of small fruits I remember how pleased both Snooks were to have little French prunes brought in for them. These prunes are as sweet as honey when dead ripe. Snook would push one after another into his mouth with the seeds and juice dropping down in front of him. It was fun to feed the Snooks. They enjoyed their meals so much. They were not finicky, but always shoved their long noses about in the food to see just which thing they wanted to begin on, and they always began on the best first, which was something sweet. You should have seen custard pie go down! What a smacking and licking of gooey paws! Then they licked each other's faces to get the last taste. My, but they were busy at it!

Now where could the pie propensity have come from in a Mexican forest? Down

SCOTLAND
BY THE
"FLYING SCOTSMAN"

The most famous train in Europe traverses that magic thread through Britain—the LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY!

From Edinburgh, "The Modern Athens" and Scotland's charming capital, the LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY branches out to both coasts of Scotland—through the Trossachs country and into the wild beauty of the Scottish Highlands. It serves St. Andrews and a host of other world-famed golf courses. And its network of rails is fairly dotted with inland spas and seaside resorts.

Unexcelled restaurant car service and single compartment sleeping car accommodations.

Next Summer visit Scotland! Let the American representative of the "LONDON NORTH EASTERN" plan your tour for you. Save time and money and still see everything that matters. Attractive illustrative booklets for the asking. Communicate with

H. J. KETCHAM, GENERAL AGENT
London & North Eastern Railway
311 Fifth Avenue, New York

LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY

OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND

there this little animal is officially called Coati Mundi. A coati is an American plantigrade carnivorous quadruped. This is as confusing as the looks of the animal itself. His scientific name is *Nasua narica*, which is appropriate because it has something to do with his long, rubbery nose. But you don't catch an ordinary Mexican calling him any of these names. He is simply a Tejon, or raccoon.

We had surmised all along that Snook's family tree was connected with that of the raccoon. The raccoon has a long tail, a brush instead of a club like the snookum bear's. The raccoon's face isn't orange and brown, and his nose isn't made of rubber, but you can't be too particular when you are hunting for ancestors. Perhaps you have heard of that tracer of your family tree called the Mendelian Law which finds out that your children may look like you, or they may look like your neighbor, especially in the third or fourth generation. Socially, this is bad, but it's all right for coons.

WHEN THE DARK ANGEL VISITED THE HOUSE OF PETS

ONE little mother monkey was found in the back of her cage, having stretched herself as a blanket over her baby, thereby saving it from the suffocation by smoke that overwhelmed 1,000 canaries, 500 love birds, 150 monkeys, 25 goldfish, 50 Java sparrows, 100 parrots and sundry macaws, cockatoos, dogs, cats, chickens, and other casuals of the "House of Pets." Such loss of life broke the records of the Fire Department, writes a New York *Sun* reporter, in chronicling the sad results of a small fire at a Cortlandt Street animal dealer's. Smoke from a little burning sawdust had spread euthanasia among the caged denizens of the wild and the songbirds bred in captivity; and when it was all over—

> Passers-by saw only the external aftermath of the smoldering sawdust as messenger and office boys carried away dead love birds and canaries as souvenirs; but inside, the mass of animal and bird bodies and the attitude of the forlorn and still frightened survivors told of tragedies, and indicated feats of heroism and at least one dastardly deed.

Frightened jungle cries of monkeys, parrots and macaws from Asia, Africa and South America, as smoke poured out the third-floor windows, had alarmed the policeman on the Old Slip beat, we are told, and brought the hook-and-ladder men to the early-morning scene. They found the interior of the "House of Pets" a mass of smoke. The surviving birds and animals were in a frenzy of fear. The firemen, too, had some qualms of their own, lest dangerous animals might be loose in the building, as they groped their way to the top floor and broke open the windows, hoping to save from suffocation the helpless creatures screeching on every side. The *Sun's* vivid story continues:

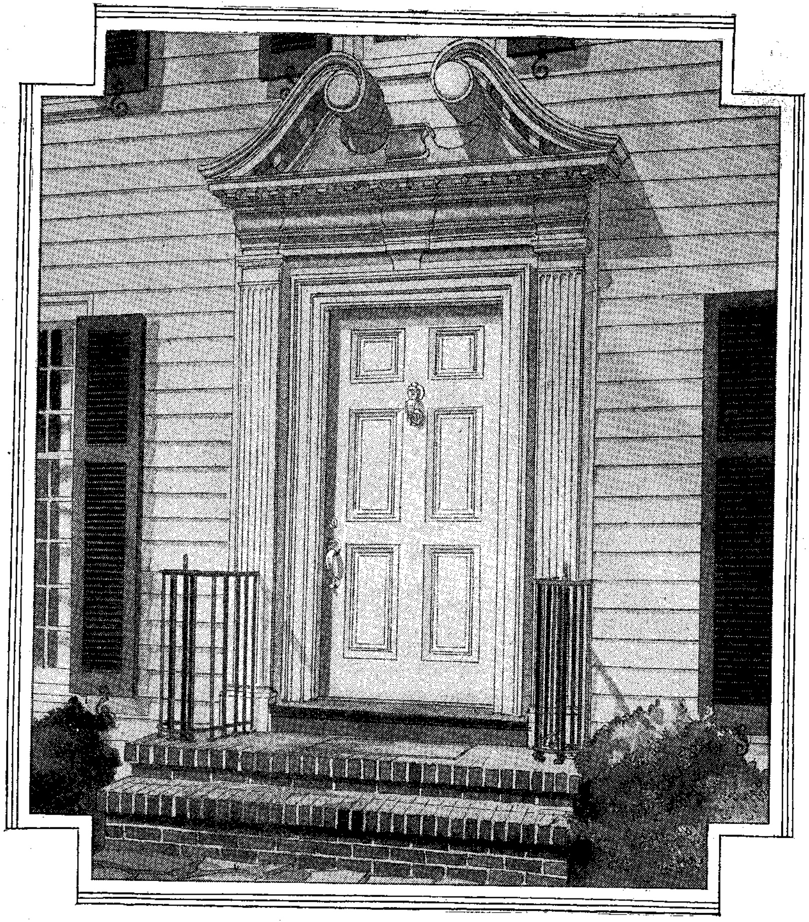
> When the fire in the sawdust had been extinguished and the smoke had cleared away, the great extent of the loss of life

JUNE
In America's Normandy

Comparatively few have discovered the charm of June in Quebec. Here is a new-world counterpart of old-world Normandy, in life, in looks, and in language. Now, this quaint country is smiling with Spring. There is sunshine. There are apple blossoms. There is *"bienvenue"* on the lips of the sturdy peasant who passes on the wayside. And always, there is the luxurious comfort of the Chateau Frontenac, which looms there on the heights like the castle of a *grand seigneur*. Come—visit Quebec in June—the Spring of Canada's year. History and beauty dwell here, and in their midst is this most admirable hotel. Enjoy its irreproachable cuisine—its attentive service—its delightful rooms many of which command a view of miles down the mighty St. Lawrence. Come—for now, as ever, Chateau Frontenac bids you welcome!

Information at Canadian Pacific, 344 Madison Avenue at 44th Street, New York; 71 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago; or, Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, Canada.

CHATEAU
FRONTENAC
BIENVENUE À QUÉBEC

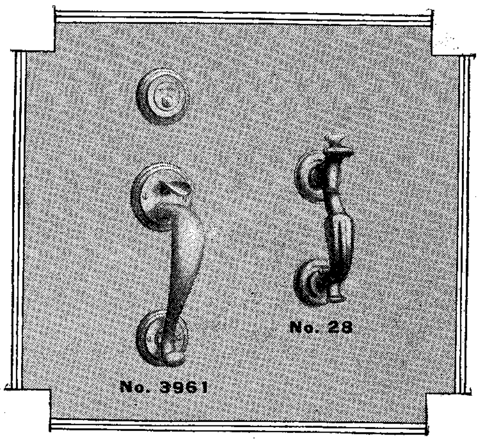


The doorway of a person of importance

If doorways express the people who live behind them—here, surely, might live a person of importance. A self-respecting citizen who blends cordiality with dignity . . . a sizable income with a sense of proportion.

If this is the doorway of your home, remember that the classical style *particularly* demands care in every detail. The Sargent handle and knocker shown agree with the Colonial design as thoroughly as the paneled door and Georgian scroll. These pieces are made in solid, time-resisting brass or bronze. To go with them is a Sargent Cylinder Lock—the utmost in security. Select Sargent locks and hardware with your architect—whatever your design may be. The Colonial Book will help you. Write for it. Sargent & Company, *Hardware Manufacturers,* 40 Water Street, New Haven, Conn.

SARGENT
LOCKS AND HARDWARE



BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

became known, and a few of the many tragedies were told by the positions of the lifeless bodies, the actions of survivors, and the cries of sorrowing mates revived by the fresh air.

Not a bird or an animal had been burned to death; the 2,000 still forms all had met death by suffocation in their cages, without a chance of escape.

Of all the survivors "the coolest, seemingly unaffected by the smoke, were the boa-constrictors" we read, and when the firemen saw their coiled forms and piercing eyes "there came a realization of what might have happened if this extraordinary fire had been even more extraordinary." Moreover—

> Two wildcat cubs were striving to get out of their cages, but they were in such good condition that nobody made a move to go near them.
>
> Here in their little cages were the hundreds of dead canaries, which had arrived only last Friday from Germany, some with their beaks prest through the wooden bars that held them prisoners till death released them from this strange and terrible thing which came through the dark and filled with choking the musical throats that led William Bartels to bring them from the Hartz Mountains and place above their box cages signs reading $5 and $7.25.
>
> Over there, near the burned barrels of sawdust, was the space devoted to the parrot family. Almost all were dead—two African gray parrots, several yellow-heads, a number of Panamas. They had added English or Spanish words to their speeches, but their natural jungle cries and "Hello," "Pretty Polly," "Loretto" and "Polly want a cracker" had failed to bring them human aid in time to save their lives.
>
> The four cockatoos from the bush of Australia had seen strange sights and heard strange sounds in their travels, but this choking vapor arising in a four-story building in New York had meant the end of all sights and sounds. Ten macaws had only their blue and scarlet plumage to show for their trip from Brazil, and now even their gorgeous feathers were worthless.
>
> The canaries, the parrots and the macaws could only die, mostly feet up, their lonely separate deaths, but in one large cage was found a tragic mix-up of over 100 dead birds, with just one alive—a rice bird.
>
> In their cages the monkeys had fought the bars and sides for life. The positions of some of the dead showed how they had tried to help their fellows. As the firemen flashed their electric torches on their cages, survivors were trying to bring back to life with unavailing pulls the bodies of the dead.

A bit of relief in the wholesale tragedy came to light when it was discovered that Minnie the Cat, whose business it was to keep down the mice in the "House of Pets," carried her three kittens from the third floor, among the canary and parrot cages, to fresher air and safety on the first floor. Returning to the monkey tribe:

> Of three African baboons one was alive, and he spent his whole time until removed from the cage of death trying to make his

mate sit up, stand up, move. Time and time again he lifted an arm, a leg, moved an eyelid of the inanimate mate—he just could not figure out why she did not act as she formerly had.

The love birds, their forebears native to Australia, but those bred in Germany, lay dead in pairs, their soft fine feathers most popular with the messenger and office boys who came later in the morning for souvenirs.

In the few cases where one of a pair had not been suffocated, the survivor moved from foot to foot and hopped down frequently to kiss the mate so still below.

But there was no display of affection on the part of the remaining one of a pair of vultures. The survivor was found eating the body of its dead mate.

WELCOME MISS NEW VIOLET FROM TIBET

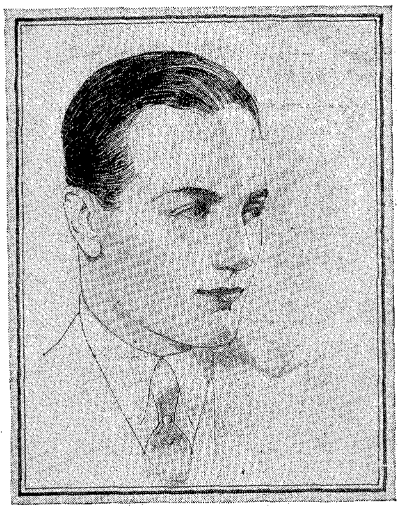
DISCOVERY of a new cousin in Tibet, the mysterious roofland of the world, calls for introductions all around in the whole Violet family. The welcome seems popular enough to consist not merely of presenting the newcomer but assuring her of the charming distinction of all members of the old family circle into which she comes. A graceful American presentation of the stranger in the New York *Times Magazine* relates that hundreds of people read about the newcomer with keen interest and are eager to have it, or its descendants, in their gardens.

Of the discovery of this "new" floral jewel of a naughty old world we are told—

> A Chinese botanist, R. C. Ching, on the staff of the National Geographic Society, plucked the blue-eyed stranger from its native Tibetan hillside. A camel caravan, a goatskin raft and fast steamships bore it to Occidental civilization. An eminent German scientist put his resources of mind and laboratory to work on it, and at last pronounced it a variety of viola the dictionaries had utterly overlooked, so modestly had the bloom hidden itself away. The new plant is therefore christened Viola Chingiana, its discoverer is congratulated, there is great rejoicing, and Viola Chingiana can sing, with Thackeray's flower:
>
> A humble flower long time I pined,
>   Upon the solitary plain,
> And trembled at the angry wind,
>   And shrunk before the rain.
> And oh! 'twas in a blessed hour
>   A passing wanderer chanced to see,
> And pitying the lonely flower,
>   To stoop and gather me.

The newcomer is assured by the introducer, Henry J. Brockmeyer, that the Violet family famous for fragrance and modesty, maintains its place in popular favor. He says:

> In popularity the violet vies with the rose, the lily and the carnation. But for the discriminating beau solicitous of his belle's favor, a bunch of violets is still the preferred offering. Orchids and sweet-peas also have, at times, made bold bids for preference but without seriously impinging on the vogue of the bouquet of modest, sweet-smelling blue flowers.
>
> For a time last year florists said the sweet-pea threatened the supremacy of the violet, in part, because of the change in the fashions of women's dress: but the explanation was too subtle to be very clear to the



Your hair can be healthy and young-looking, too: See suggestions below.

Begin today to reveal the loveliness hidden in your hair. Treatments below.

Which treatment fits your hair's needs?

DOES your hair appear drab and lustreless? Does it lack the healthy, youthful look you wish for it? Is it *too oily? Too dry?* Are you concerned about *dandruff* or *falling hair?*

All these conditions are common. And mar the charm that nature intended hair to have.

Yet hair responds—almost always—to proper and *simple* care; to such simple care as the Packer Home Treatments outlined below.

Packer's Tar Soap, the basis of these treatments, is as safe, mild and yet efficient a soap as can be made. For over 50 years, foremost physicians have been recommending Packer's in the care of the hair, scalp and skin.

for DANDRUFF

Authorities find that dandruff is responsible for at least 75% of the cases of falling hair. But dandruff need not result in serious consequences if carefully and properly treated, and treated early. The Packer Method of treatment, based on modern thought, will be found in the booklet which comes with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for DRY *hair*

Successful shampooing removes the accumulations of surface oil from the scalp. This makes the hair seem dry at first but this dryness is temporary and only noticeable for a day or two. If dryness persists it is probably due to inactivity of the oil glands—a condition requiring special care and treatment. You will find an authoritative treatment for dry hair in the booklet packed with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for OILY *hair*

Too oily hair is produced by an over activity of the oil glands. A special treatment for oily hair, including hints on the correct way to massage, is given in the booklet packed with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for FALLING *hair*

For falling hair, we recommend the Packer treatment for dandruff, the most common cause of premature baldness or loss of hair (you will find this treatment in the booklet which comes with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap). If, however, the regular use of this Packer treatment does not stop the loss of your hair, consult your family physician. He may find some underlying cause due to your general health or he may suggest that you see a scalp specialist.

Send 10c for sample and helpful booklet

On receipt of 10c (in stamps or coin) we will send you a generous sample of Packer's Tar Soap and our Manual "How to Care for the Hair and Scalp." This profusely illustrated little book of 32 pages contains dozens of authoritative hints which will give you real help in expressing all of your hair's natural beauty. It gives in great detail treatments for the hair conditions briefly discussed on this page. Fill in the coupon, clip and mail today.

© 1926 P. M. Co.

PACKER'S *Tar Soap*

Each cake in its own metal soap box

Booklet of Treatments

for DANDRUFF
DRY HAIR
OILY HAIR
FALLING HAIR

packed with every CAKE

HOW THE BEST RESULTS MAY BE OBTAINED FROM PACKER'S TAR SOAP
PACKER'S TAR SOAP

THE PACKER MFG. COMPANY, INC.
Dept. 84D, Box 85, G. P. O., New York, N.Y.

I enclose 10c. Please send me sample half-cake of Packer's Tar Soap and your Manual "How to care for the Hair and Scalp."

*Name*____________________

*Street*____________________

*City*____________________

(*PRINT CLEARLY to avoid mismailing*)

Kroydon Clubs
Impart Confidence

THE marked preference for Kroydon Golf Clubs shown by famous "pros" and amateurs is due to their accuracy, perfect balance, and power.

These are qualities which will help to improve your game. They will give you that feeling of perfect confidence without which any real improvement is impossible.

MACFARLANE
Autographed Model 16
With HICKORY SHAFT $8.50
With STEEL SHAFT $10.50
A powerful, medium sized club hardened and water-proofed by the Kroydonite process. Designated as ideal by the 1925 Open Champion.
DRIVER
BRASSIE
SPOON

Kroydon Mashie NO-8
With HICKORY SHAFT $6.00
With STEEL SHAFT $7.50
Made of hardened, heat-treated steel. Gives many yards of added distance, unusually powerful and easy to play.

The New Woven Grip—Easy on the Hands
Soft, springy, comfortable, and won't slip. Woven on the shaft of each club.

Sold by golf "pros" and at the best stores
Made in 68 Models

Kroydon
Golf Clubs
"Ask Any PRO"
Write for illustrated catalog
The Kroydon Co., Hilton, N. J.

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

layman. The violet held its own, and with the new "Mrs. Lloyd George," displayed recently at the flower show, it is likely to continue as the favorite. "Mrs. George," by the way, is a single with a small rosette in its center. It was only a sub-deb last year, but has now had its coming-out party.

Violet family reputation has always been high among writers and poets the newcomer is reminded. Among tributes we read:

The greatest of English poets writes in "Twelfth Night" of "violets dim but sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes." And again of "the sweet south that breathes upon a bank of violets, stealing, and giving odor."

Mrs. Osgood, in "Garden Gossip," gives to the flower a feminine train when she says: "The violet thinks with her timid blue eye, to pass for a blossom enchanting shy."

The scent of the violet helps to explain the popularity of the flower. The delicate odor of fresh violets, unlike any other perfume, holds a fascination which, like the elbow of Gilbert's Katisha, "few can resist." Goethe sums it up when he says: "The violet's charms I prize indeed, so modest 'tis and fair, and smells so sweet." "Modest, fair and sweet"—a temptation not easily to be put aside in poetry or prose and not to be ignored by botanist, florist or layman.

An old proverb holds that beauty without grace is a violet without smell. But there have been poets who admired the perfume of the dying quite as much as of the living flower. Thus we find Montgomery observing:

The violets were past their prime,
  Yet their departing breath
  Was sweeter, in the blast of death,
Than all the lavish fragrance of the time.

And Shelley writes: "The violet lay dead, while the odor flew on the wings of the wind o'er the waters blue"—recalling to mind the deep pathos of Ophelia's madness, in the midst of which she sighs: "I would give you some violets, but they withered all when my father died."

Blue persists in the common mind as the striking note of the violet's color scheme:

Violets!—deep-blue violets!
April's loveliest coronets!
There are no flowers grow in the vale,
Kiss'd by the dew, woo'd by the gale—
None by the dew of the twilight wet,
So sweet as the deep-blue violet.

But list to Bryant:

The bechen bugs begin to swell,
  And woods the bluebird's warble know;
The yellow violet's modest bell
  Peeps from the last year's leaves below.

While Alice Carey, in "Pictures of Memory," speaks of "violets golden that sprinkle the vale."

Hood says, "the violet is a nun;" but Heine saw the violets as young, carefree things: "The violets prattle and titter and gaze on the stars high above."

The New York *Times Magazine* writer suggests that the violet is distinctively a "peace" flower, informing us that

Only in heraldry do the rose and the lily o'ertop the violet. Garter, principal king-at-arms; Norroy and Clarencieux, provincial kings; the six heralds and the four

What becomes of the empty tobacco tins?

Of course, to most people an empty tobacco tin is just something to throw away. But there are exceptions.

A railroad fireman started a pile of Edgeworth tins on the American desert as a sort of shrine, he says. Passengers and employees, according to his story, caught the spirit and the pile grew fast.

Another smoker writes from Egypt that he has scattered Edgeworth tins along the Nile and succeeded in placing one in the innermost chamber of a Pharaoh's tomb.

A telegraph operator says he uses Edgeworth tins as amplifiers for the Morse code that comes in over his various wires.

Still another use is brought to light by Mr. L. C. Quinn of New York. He says:

New York City
Larus & Bro. Co.
Richmond, Va.
Gentlemen:

As a member of the Edgeworth Club, I want to tell you of a little scheme I have to help the game along. When I take the last pipeful from the blue can, I always set it up in some conspicuous place where it may be seen by passengers on the subway or elevated platforms, or in an office window where passersby may have their attention mutely drawn to this very good smoking tobacco, which I have been using for eleven years. Maybe other members of the Club would like to follow suit when they have an opportunity.

Yours very truly,
L. C. Quinn.

If you do not already know, you may be curious to find out just what kind of tobacco is put into these blue tins that arouses such kindly sentiments in the hearts of pipe-smokers.

To those who have never tried Edgeworth, we make this offer:

Let us send you free samples of Edgeworth so that you may put it to the pipe test. If you like the samples, you'll like Edgeworth wherever and whenever you buy it, for it never changes in quality.

Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 2 P. S. 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

We'll be grateful for the name and address of your tobacco dealer, too, if you care to add them.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidors holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one-or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

[*On your radio—tune in on WRVA, Richmond, Va.—the Edgeworth Station. Wave length 256 meters.*]

pursuivants, Rouge Crois, Blue Mantle, Rouge Dragon and Portcullis and Lyon-king-at-arms in Scotland seem to have overlooked the modest flower in decorating coats-of-arms, some of which show a plentiful sprinkling of roses or lilies, trefoils, quatrefoils, thistles and grebe (wheatsheaf). The violet apparently was regarded as a flower of dalliance, a bloom for a lady's bower, not to be associated with the harsh clash of the tourney.

But after war comes peace and with it the claims of the violet. So now on Hempstead Plains, where once sounded the shrill drill commands at Camp Black, there bloom, every spring, acres upon acres of wild violets, admired of city motorists, who often alight to pick huge bunches of the flower of peace.

Concerning the leading members of the Violet family cultivated for the market, Mr. Brockmeyer writes:

Few wild violas are grown as garden plants. Yet it is possible with care in transplanting to add selected kinds to the home plot. For all practical purposes the culture of the double-flowered violet is confined to the leader, Marie Louise, and the Lady Hume Campbell. The first is a true mauve in color and the second a light mauve. The Neapolitan is a hardy type, but florists say it is too light in color for the market. Princess of Wales, at the head of the list of singles, is closely prest by Russian, La France, Admiral Avellan, California and Baron Rothschild.

Marie Louise had been known for some sixty or seventy years in France and Germany, not always under the same name. It was imported into this country by John Cook of Baltimore, who obtained his stock from Heidelberg, Germany. After two years of cultivating, Cook put the flower on the market. It created a sensation among violet lovers, achieving a prominence which it has retained.

The record of Lady Hume Campbell goes back to 1884. Lady Campbell took the flower to England from the Continent and planted it in her garden at High Grove, Waltford. It was imported into the United States in 1892 by H. Heubner of Groton, Massachusetts. This violet is a strain of the Neapolitan.

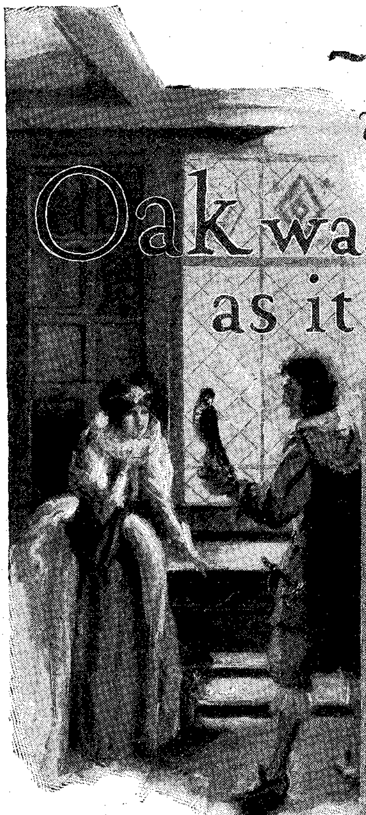
A bloom that deserves mention because of its popular name, aside from its merits as a beautiful flower is a development from *V. papilionacea.* It has white petals and a large blue center. In the South it is known as the Confederate Violet. Its more dignified name is *V. princeana,* bestowed upon it by its principal grower at Bowling Green, Kentucky.

In recent years Miss Harriet Mulford of Hempstead, Long Island, has developed a variety of viola, and T. A. Weston of the Florists' Exchange is counting the days when he, too, will ask florists to see and admire a hybrid of *V. cornuta,* the Jersey gem, which he has been nursing along for two years or more.

Nobody wants a violet lacking in sweetness of fragrance, certainly not the public or the florist, we are reminded:

When properly grown all varieties of *V. odorata* (sweet violet) give forth a delicate perfume, but the odor soon fades once the flower has been separated from the plant. Thirteen hours from the moment of picking is the limit of time within which it will maintain its distinctive atmosphere.

The violet of song and story, of history and fiction must have been a variety of



~ when the falcon was a family pet ~
Oak was the ideal Floor as it is today ~

"My princess of the cloud . . . my far-eyed queen of the winds."
—TENNYSON, *The Falcon*

Bruce OAK FLOORING
THE BEST Oak Flooring

IN AGES PAST, oaken floors, hand-hewn and sturdy, resounded to the stride of armored feet, and reflected the shimmer of silk and lace—in the chivalrous days when falconry was the sport of kings. Today, oak flooring, as the direct descendant of these rough-hewn floors, requires a nicety and precision of manufacture to conform to the less rugged interior of a modern home. It has the finished quality of finely fabricated furniture.

Specify Bruce, when you build

Be sure of having the ideal oak floor. Look for the name "BRUCE," impressed on the back of each flooring piece. It is the accepted mark of supremacy. From selection of the finest oak timber, scientific seasoning in the kilns, uniform machining, care in transit and storage up to the moment it becomes your floor, this product is the best that skilled craftsmanship can make.

That is why Bruce oak flooring is easily laid, saving time and expense in flooring a home; and why it stays in place when properly laid. That is why leading retail lumber dealers in your community recommend and sell it.

A better product for less cost

It has cost Bruce a great deal to maintain this excellence through years of leadership in the industry. But through economy in operation and widespread national distribution, Bruce oak floors cost you no more than ordinary flooring.

Over old floors

Ask your dealer to figure the low cost of laying Bruce oak over the worn floors in your present home. No other single improvement will do more to modernize your home, and increase its value for rental or sale. There is a grade to bring the cost within any budget.

"Just Inside your Threshold"

This fully illustrated booklet contains twenty-four pages of interesting flooring facts. Mail the coupon for your free copy.

E. L. Bruce Company
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
Largest Makers of Oak Flooring in the World

Use Bruce hardwoods for interior woodwork. "Ceda'line," — aromatic Tennessee red cedar lining for closets. Moth-deterrent.

This label appears on all bundles of Bruce oak flooring. Sold nationally through retail lumber dealers everywhere.

BRUCE

E. L. BRUCE COMPANY, Memphis, Tenn.
Please send me "Just Inside your Threshold"
Name ....
Address ....
City .... State ....
L. D. 46

ABINGDON

IN THESE new and authoritative books from The Abingdon Press the thoughtful reader will find interesting new material on religious personalities, theories and customs. The Abingdon tradition of excellence is ably maintained in these representative volumes.

SCIENCE AND RELIGION
Five So-called Conflicts
By William North Rice

The points of so-called conflicts discussed are connected with theories concerning the form of the earth, the relation of the earth to the sun, the age of the earth, the antiquity of man and the origin of species of living beings.

Price, net, 50 cents, postpaid.

TRAGEDY AND TRIUMPH
Or, Tares and the Kingdom
By Timothy Prescott Frost

The aim of Dr. Frost is to present the Master's own picture of what he went out to see in the realm of folks as they are on his journey from Nazareth to Calvary.

Price, net, $1.75, postpaid.

CHRIST IN MAN-MAKING
By Herman Harrell Horne

The author does not seek to reform the reader's theology, but to give it a new angle of approach and a new application. Illustrated.

Price, net, 50 cents, postpaid.

GOD'S FAMILY
By Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes

It is the hope of Bishop Hughes that the seeker after God himself as revealed in Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ will find in this volume a light for his pathway.

Price, net, $1.25, postpaid.

STEEPLES AMONG THE HILLS
By Arthur Wentworth Hewitt

This delightful book contains many adventures in interpretation and understanding of life by the pastor of a New England parish.

Price, net, $1.75, postpaid.

A FAGGOT OF TORCHES
Texts That Made History
By F. W. Boreham

A fourth volume by this brilliant Australian preacher and author on texts that have helped to shape notable personalities.

Price, net, $1.75, postpaid.

Catalog of Abingdon Books will be sent anywhere free on request

At the Better Bookshops
THE ABINGDON PRESS
New York Cincinnati

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

odorata, because of the insistence of writers upon its surpassing fragrance. It grows wild throughout Europe and Northern Asia.

In the beginning violet and pansy were sisters, Mr. Brockmeyer tells us, so that it should be borne in mind that "viola" is the classical name for the progenitors of both the modern violet and the humble pansy.

At first classification of the many violas of the world was a difficult task because closely allied species hybridize freely in nature. In Eastern North American alone some eighty hybrids have been identified. This is greater than the number of pure varieties. In Europe there were found eighty-three hybrids among 102 species.

The viola is often blue, sometimes white, sometimes yellow or purple or a combination of some of these hues. A hundred years ago or more a lover of flowers in Italy, it is believed, was moved, as Thackeray says, "to stoop and gather" a specimen of *Viola odorata.* He dug deep, taking up roots and all. The specimen was carefully transplanted and tended, and through division of the crowns and judicious selection was developed later in Italy, Germany and France into the fragrant violet of to-day.

Lord Gambier of Uxbridge, Middlesex, England, did a like thing with another variety of viola and brought it to perfection in the glorious pansy of the modern garden.

While the country is decidedly the habitat of the violet, the city is its market, and these phases of the violet-growing industry are described as follows by Mr. Brockmeyer in concluding his formal presentation of Miss Violet from Tibet:

Tastes for violet varieties change with locality. Fifth Avenue, Newport and the "Hempstead set" prefer the double-petaled Marie Louise. Boston's Back Bay belles are partial to the single variety. In this, Boston and Europe see with the same eye, are captive to the same perfume. London, Paris and Rome all give preference to the single bloom.

Growers, professional and amateur, have been struck by the fact that the violet is decidedly of the country. It does not thrive in the city, nor does it do well in suburbs too near large centers of population. John Banister Tabb celebrates in these lines the violet's true habitat:

> In this secluded shrine,
> O miracle of grace,
> No mortal eye but mine
> Hath looked upon thy face.

The violet, in its timid way, seems to bespeak the fresh, clear rural air uncontaminated by urban exhalations and smoke-fog. It is best grown in frames or, if outside, in a shaded spot where it can get an abundance of moisture. The soil should be fertile.

The season's growth should be transplanted every year, otherwise the plants will run together in a tight mat, giving few and poor flowers. Eighteen inches should be allowed between every plant and, as they make growth, all runners should be cut off until well into the middle of summer.

Most growers for the market put up violets fifty flowers in a bunch backed by twenty to twenty-five leaves, or the blooms are picked and tied, roughly, 100 in a bunch

Another Great Reason for Coming to Atlanta

Atlanta Biltmore
ATLANTA, GEORGIA
Where Southern Hospitality Flowers

Visit Atlanta, 1050 feet above sea level, in the heart of the South. A climate that is winning universal recognition as one of the most pleasant on the continent. Another great reason is the Atlanta Biltmore, one of the famous Bowman group and the South's supreme hotel.

Golf privileges for guests

RATES: Single, $3.50, $4, $5
Double, $6, $7, $8

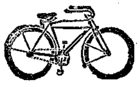
Write for descriptive literature.
401 W. Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

Niagara to the Sea

1000 miles of lakes, rivers and rapids, including the Thousand Islands, the exciting descent of the marvelous rapids, Montreal, the Paris of America, quaint old Quebec, with its famous miracle-working Shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupré and the renowned Saguenay River, with its stupendous Capes "Trinity" and "Eternity", higher than Gibraltar.

Rates and Information from Canada Steamship Lines Offices: New York 110 W. 42nd St.; Boston, 216 Old South Bldg.; Philadelphia, 1343 Walnut St.; Chicago, 112 W. Adams St.; Detroit, 312 Dime Bank Bldg.; Cleveland, 945 Union Trust Bldg.; or JOHN F. PIERCE, Pass. Traffic Mgr., 115 C. S. L. Bldg., Montreal, Canada.

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES



30 Days FREE Trial
Rangers direct from our factory, *express prepaid.* Save $10 to $15. Many models. Easy payments—only $5 a month. Write **today** for bicycle catalog, and *marvelous offers.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. H-172, CHICAGO

TYPEWRITER PRICES CUT

Your choice of the World's best typewriters—Underwood, Remington, Oliver—full size, late model, completely rebuilt and refinished brand new. Prices smashed down to half. Act quick.

10 Days' Trial

$2 down and it's yours

Just send your name and address and we will mail you our complete **FREE CATALOG** prepaid, fully describing and showing actual photographs of each beautiful machine in full colors. Tells every detail of our direct-to-you small-payment plan. Write now for tremendous saving. No obligation whatever. Still time if you act now.

International Typewriter Exchange
186-188 W. Lake Street. Department 424 Chicago, Ill.

and placed in water until the time for packing in boxes.

For the New York market Rhinebeck-on-the-Hudson is the center of the violet-growing industry. Amateurs the country over are taking up the plant more and more every year. As with other kinds of flowers, every year's flower show brings out an increasing number of exhibits from home gardens, and the amateurs get a fairly large share of the prizes.

WHAT MAKES RED SNOW

"BLOODY" snow does not fall from heaven as superstitious people may still think, but mantles of white occasionally do become "red snow" covering the ground. Press reports of red snowfalls are therefore not unbelievable but explainable. Many blood-red snow-fields have been seen by arctic and mountain explorers in European and South American countries. Not very long ago crimson snow was said to have been seen in our Northwest. In *Nature Magazine*, John I. Schoonhoven tells us that the explanation of this startling appearance is comparatively simple:

> When subjected to the tests of science and the searching magnification of the microscopic lens, this apparently miraculous happening is found to be far from a supernatural visitation or a dread portent. It is merely a small plant flourishing on the moist, cold surface of the snow and flaunting its bright color quite as innocently as does the columbine, nodding its crimson corolla on the sun-drenched hillside in the New England spring.
>
> This tiny plant belongs to the algæ, the lowest and simplest in organization in the plant world, having no distinction of leaf and stem. Indeed it has but a single cell, less than one one-hundredth of an inch in diameter. To this single cell of protoplasm is added the red coloring matter called endochrome, and the plant, small as it is, bears the imposing name, *Protococcus nivalis*. When this cell is placed in water or in the presence of moisture, it grows by cell division, each cell dividing into two, four, eight, sixteen parts and so on, each division acquiring a new covering before leaving the mother cell. As each young cell emerges it is a complete individual and repeats the process of growth and rapid development. Thus, only a few hours are required for the spread of this plant over a wide expanse of moist surface. Hence the tales of magic, of signs and wonders about this plant.

Other members of this algæ family are also plant colonists, we gather from this writer who says:

> In the temperate zone, we have a closely related plant form (*Spharella lacustris*) found in small rock basins, particularly limestone ledges, filled by rain or the oozing water, but so shallow that they are frequently entirely dry in summer. Another member of this plant family has come into prominence through its bizarre and startlingly sudden appearance. The "Gory Dew," that overlies the grass of the plains at times, and has alarmed the superstitious, is still another alga called *Porphyridium cruentum*. This little plant, appearing at Hastings soon after the famous battle, was supposed to be "the bloody sweat of the earth crying to heaven [illegible]"

A breakfast table triumph

No better food than these delicious bran muffins

OUT they come, one by one, to make a heaping plate of golden-brown goodness. Every one a wonderful muffin, rich in bran, ripe with health. Nuggets of Nature's cleansing roughage, tempting, nutritious, delicious.

Pillsbury's bran muffins are as easy to make as they are to eat; really that's part of the secret—the special Pillsbury recipe on every package. They give you a new idea of just how good bran muffins can be—and make you eager to repeat your triumph.

We have Nature to thank for making Pillsbury's Health Bran so good. These big, coarse, clean jackets from specially selected wheat are scientifically milled, sterilized and packed air-tight. Only the bran, but *all* the bran—100 per cent net.

Of course, there are a score of other ways to serve this natural laxative. We've put twenty suggestions for bran bread, bran cookies, etc., in a Health Bran booklet, sent anywhere in U. S. A. upon request. Why hope for health when you can have it so handily? Just speak to your grocer today about Pillsbury's Health Bran. Pillsbury Flour Mills Co., Minneapolis, U. S. A.

Pillsbury's Family of Foods
Pillsbury's Best Flour · Pancake Flour
Buckwheat Pancake Flour
Health Bran · Wheat Cereal · Rye Flour
Graham Flour · Farina

Pillsbury's
Health Bran
One of the family

UNDERWEAR buttons until recently were a necessary evil. They were cracked, broken and lost at every washing—while their long-suffering buttonholes were ripped and torn. Nevertheless, even with all their trouble and costly repairs, they served a purpose. Now they are as useless as the buttons on your coat-sleeve. The

HATCHWAY
No-Button Union Suit

is tailored to fit—and stay put—without a single button in its entire construction. It cannot bind, pull, or chafe. It cannot cost you a penny or a minute in repairs and upkeep. It cannot cause you the delay and annoyance of revealing itself to be unwearable at the last minute when you're dressing at top-speed. It is sensible, comfortable, efficient underwear.

Hatchway is made in a wide variety of knitted and nainsook styles to suit every taste and purse. On sale at most good dealers. If you have any difficulty in getting just the style you want, we shall be glad to see that you are supplied, delivery free anywhere in the United States. In ordering, please state size and enclose remittance to our mill at Albany. A beautiful catalogue illustrating the complete line of HATCHWAY UNION SUITS in both winter and summer weights sent free on request.

Men's Suits — $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $5.00

Boys' Suits—$1.00, $1.25

DEALERS
Write us for samples and swatches if you are interested in stocking Hatchway Union Suits, or ask to have our representative call. In certain localities, exclusive agencies are open to the right kind of merchant.

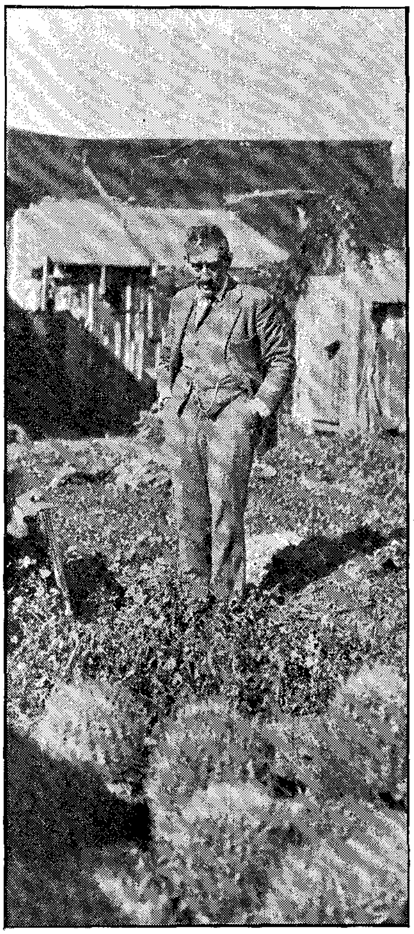
FULD & HATCH KNITTING CO.
Albany, New York

Woods Underwear Co., Ltd , Toronto, Canada, Licensed manufacturers of the

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

CACTUS CANDY

MANY visitors to the arid Southwest and to the Pacific coast have bought and eaten this confection, but it is probable that few know of its exact origin or mode of preparation. Allen Henry Wright, who contributes an article on "Cacti and Squash Bases for Weird Candies" to *The Western Confectioner* (San Francisco), enlightens our ignorance. He writes:



Photograph by courtesy of *The Western Confectioner* (San Francisco)

WATCHING HIS CANDY GROW

The flourishing crop of "barrel" cactus in the foreground affords satisfaction to the eyes of its owner, Fred Goldbaum, candy-maker, of Ensenada, Lower California.

> Given to the making of weird candy concoctions as delicious as they are peculiar, and catering to the strange tastes for sweets of the natives of Baja California, is a confectioner who has been a resident of Mexico for more than a third of a century, tho a native of California.
>
> Fred Goldbaum, confectioner at Ensenada, B. C., Mexico, has seen times when his business has meant gross sales of 50,000 pesos annually, and again has seen several years go by when his daily sales dropt to less than 100 centavos on an average, but he has stayed through the lean years as well as the fat ones and is now doing a good business, making all of his numerous varieties in his own factory, which faces on the town's main street, the Avenida Ruiz.
>
> Among the natives of Ensenada he finds the taste runs to taffies and the various sorts of hard candies. Sunday is his big

Americans in London

Should Not Fail to Visit

Windsor and Eton; Stoke Poges, Milton's Cottage, the Jordans, etc.
Oxford; Stratford-on-Avon, the Shakespeare Country; Sulgrave Manor.
Bath—Winchester and other places of historic interest,

By the Famous Express Trains and Motor Services of the

GREAT WESTERN RY.

The fullest information and illustrated booklets dealing with these places may be had at
7 & 8 Charing Cross, London
or from R. H. Lea
Dept. D, Great Western Railway of England
315 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Washington Country

SULGRAVE MANOR, the ancestral home of the Washingtons, is a beautiful old Tudor mansion of mullioned windows, grey gables and sombre, oak-panelled rooms.

Sulgrave is easily reached from Northampton on the **London Midland and Scottish Railway,** and Northampton is well served by fast L M S trains.

L M S

Illustrated pamphlets from John Fairman, L M S Agent, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York, or from any office of Thos. Cook & Son.

Clark's Second Cruise to Norway
and Western Mediterranean, June 30, 1926

Cunard new ss. "Lancastria," 17,000 tons, 53 days, $550 to $1250. Spain, Tangier, Italy, Riviera, Norway Fjords, Scotland, Berlin (Paris, London). In 1927: new South America-Mediterranean cruise, Feb. 5; 86 days, $800 to $2300; 23d Mediterranean cruise, Jan. 29; $600 to $1700; 7th Round World cruise, Jan. 19; $1250 to $2900.

FRANK C. CLARK Times Building New York

FREE! Beautiful New Travel BOOK on TOURS to EUROPE

If you contemplate a trip to Europe this summer, do not make your reservations until you have read the Art Crafts Guild Booklet on Collegiate Tours. This booklet gives the detailed itinerary of tours to be made by our groups of college students, instructors, alumni and friends—visiting England, Holland, Belgium and France. Weekly sailings from Montreal on Canadian Pacific steamships, with American university dance bands to furnish music. Plenty of deck space for dancing, games, rest and recreation. Two-day voyage down the St. Lawrence. Only 4 days open sea.

A 36-Day Trip to England, Holland, Belgium and France—All Expenses, only $365

Visit Liverpool, Chester, Leamington, English castles, Shakespeare country and Oxford. 4 days in London. See the Hague, Amsterdam, Brussels, Bruges, Ostend. 5 days in Paris. Visit Versailles and the battle areas. Ample time for individual sight seeing and shopping. Shorter tours if desired, at $260 and $330. Hotels, meals, traveling expenses, fees and guides included in tour price. Management arranges all details; books transportation and hotel accommodations; personally conducts tour. Write for booklet to Art Crafts Guild Travel Bureau, Dept. 104, 500 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Canadian Pacific
"World's Greatest Travel System"

day sees his display cases depleted of all the stock on hand.

One variety of candy which finds a ready sale among the American visitors to Ensenada is *viznaga*, a cactus candy which he makes up into cakes about an inch thick. For his raw material he secures the variety of cactus known as the "barrel" or "niggerhead" and he engages some of the natives who makes trips to the distant mines in the mountains to bring back loads of this type. He demands that they be brought to him fresh from their native soil, with the small roots still intact, and so to secure them the men use their lariats to pull them from the ground, roots and all. When Mr. Goldbaum gets the cacti he transplants them in his backyard, in order to keep them alive and fresh for use as he may wish them in his manufacturing of the candy. For the large type of this cactus he pays the natives $1 each. When he wishes to make up a batch of the candy he puts the cactus through a special process of pruning to rid it of its thorny spines and then, after the outside covering is removed, he slices the fleshy part into strips and starts a curing process which demands much care, the whole time required from the time of removing the spines to the finished candy being ten days. The candy retails for forty cents a pound, and is remarkably sweet and palatable.

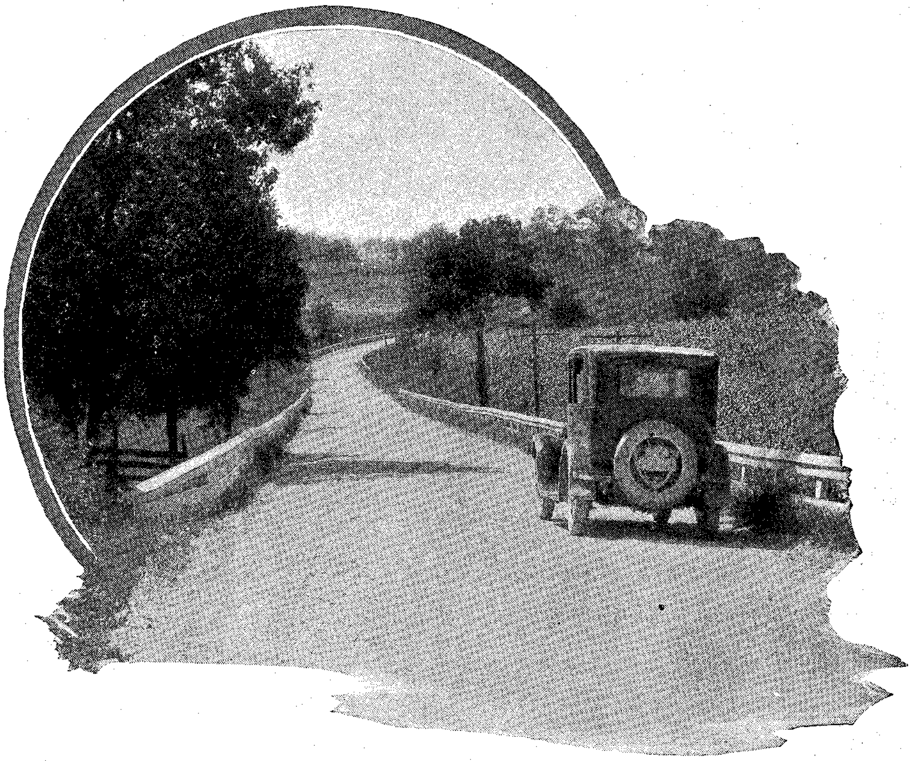
Another unusual type of confection is prepared from a variety of squash, and this passes through a process somewhat similar to the preparation of citron or melon-rind.

From still another variety of squash he makes "*calabasa dulce*," this being from the yellow-rinded vegetable.

BIRDS BACK FROM 10,000-MILE TRIP

WHEN you see the bobolink and barn swallow among the spring arrivals of birds you may exchange congratulations upon their safe homecoming from a flying journey of over 10,000 miles. Take this on scientific authority, if you live up north or north-northeast in the United States. Exceptions among their class of migrants, these two in flocks go furthest south every year to winter quarters in Argentina. In the Washington *Evening Star* we read:

> A few individuals among the yellow-billed cuckoos, olive-backed thrushes, nighthawks and cliff swallows may have penetrated so far south, but the barn swallows and bobolinks invade the region of pampas and the tango *en masse*.
>
> Under the auspices of the United States Biological Survey, Dr. Alexander Wetmore, of the Smithsonian Institution, has been carrying on an investigation of the migratory habits of northern birds in their southernmost ranges. Most of the really long-distance fliers are shore birds, he says, with notable exceptions mentioned above. The majority of the common birds with which most of us are familiar stop before they get very far south of the equator, and sojourn in the north of South America.
>
> The results of Dr. Wetmore's investigations in the southern part of South America are contained in a recently issued illustrated bulletin of the Smithsonian Institution. In it he claims that northern birds have three main routes of southward travel. They may go down the eastern coast of South America via the Brazilian coast, or along the Pacific, taking in the mountain scenery of the Andes en route, or they may



It Costs Less to Prevent Dust Than to Endure It

DUST prevention is a simple matter. By applying Dowflake to road surfaces you provide a continuous supply of moisture which binds fine surface material.

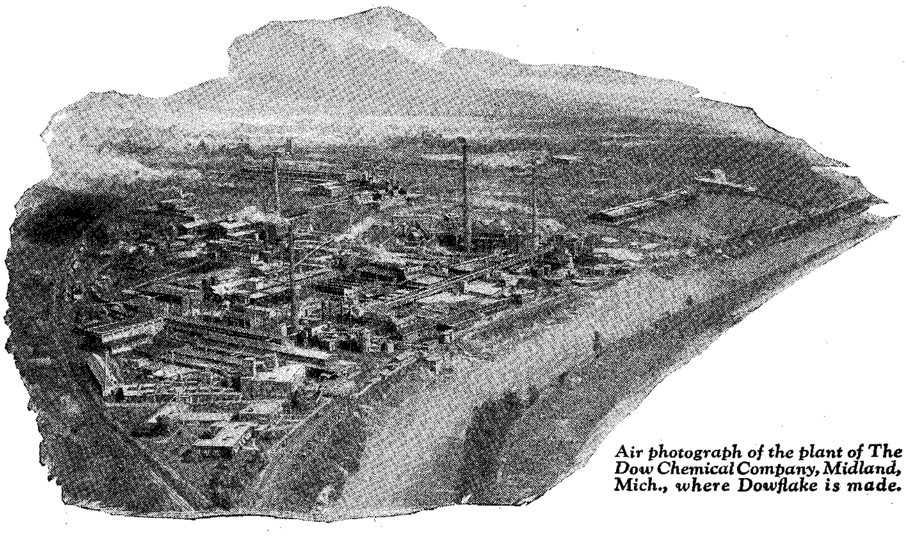
You need not hesitate to ask your local officials for dust control. Officials know that the cost of these moisture absorbing flakes is less than the cost of replacing surface material that blows and wears off a dry road. The flakes draw moisture from the air and hold it in the road surface for months.

Try Dowflake on the dustiest gravel road. You will notice that dust clouds no longer drift into homes and stores. Dowflake holds dust on thousands of miles of roads. You can use it easily on driveways or the street past your home just as your officials use it on the highway.

Write for our booklet "How To Control Dust" which shows how to use Dowflake and tells how much to use.

THE DOW CHEMICAL CO., Midland, Michigan
Branch Sales Offices
90 West Street, New York City Second and Madison Streets, Saint Louis

"This improved Calcium Chloride, and the methods of manufacture are fully protected by United States Letters Patent No. 1,527,121, dated Feb. 17, 1925"



Air photograph of the plant of The Dow Chemical Company, Midland, Mich., where Dowflake is made.

"My customers live in 210 different towns!"

SO says an Arch Preserver Shoe dealer. He has found, like most other Arch Preserver Shoe dealers, that women who once wear the Arch Preserver Shoe want to be *absolutely sure of getting the same shoe again and again.* No other shoe satisfies them because

THE
ARCH PRESERVER
SHOE

has the famous concealed, built-in arch bridge, and the flat inner sole — an exclusive construction that supports the foot where support is needed, allows freedom to muscles, nerves and blood-vessels, keeps the foot healthy, vigorous and comfortable — yet follows all the dictates of Fashion.

This is the shoe that has "Changed the Ideas of the Nation" regarding footwear. It is the shoe that has brought foot happiness to women for the first time — combined with smart style. Also made for misses and children.

Ask for the Arch Preserver Shoe by the full name and look for the trade-mark on sole and lining, to be sure of getting the genuine. There are many shoes with similar names but none of them has the distinctive features of the Arch Preserver Shoe because these features are patented.

The Arch Preserver Shoe for women, misses and children is made by only The Selby Shoe Co., Portsmouth, O. For men and boys by E. T. Wright & Co., Inc. Rockland, Mass.

The Circe

The Barrie

ARCH PRESERVER SHOE
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE
"KEEPS THE FOOT WELL"

Send for booklet
No. Y89
"Foot Youth"
The Selby Shoe Co.
489 Seventh St.,
Portsmouth, O.

The Selby Shoe Co.,
489 Seventh St., Portsmouth, Ohio.
Please send booklet No. Y89, "Foot Youth."

Name..

Address..

City..State..........................

My shoe dealer's name..

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

go straight south down through the central part of the continent.

From Dr. Wetmore's observations it would seem as if the bulk of the migratory bird population contrived to pass south with the coming of fall to the northern hemisphere, and to follow the advance of the southern spring south of the equator, remaining, in their winter location through the southern summer. With the coming of colder weather in February and March they withdraw northward to their breeding-grounds in the United States and Canada, thus managing to live in a Palm Beach atmosphere of eternal spring and summer.

A MISSOURI FISH CHARMER

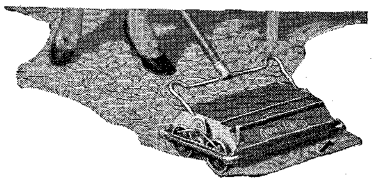
HAVING armed himself with a slice of bread, the old man led the way to a pond about a rod from his house. He broke a twig from a bush and "beat furiously upon the water." Then he "set up an incantation," which rolled across the muddy waters—"Come carp, come carp, come carp!" Thus had Farmer Govreau been calling and feeding his trained fish for twenty years, according to Louis La Coss, who tells the story in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat.* During that period Govreau "has been on such friendly terms with his carp and catfish that they respond instantly to his call and eat from his hand." So entertaining is this performance that a visit to Govreau's fish pond is one of the favorite Sunday recreations in that part of the country. Skeptics who went to scoff have remained to marvel. Govreau speaks:

> "I recollect a few years ago a professor from the University of Chicago brought a couple of dozen students down this way to study geology. They heard about my fish and said it couldn't be done. Well, I just proved it to 'em. I brought 'em all over here and I called enough fish to fill a gunny sack. Yep, they were convinced and I would have won $5 from the professor only he wouldn't put up the money after he offered to bet."

Of the fish charmer himself we are told:

> Govreau is a farmer, born of old French stock seventy-three years ago on the very place that he still calls home. He is the father of three sons and five daughters and his credibility as a parent, farmer and neighbor has never been questioned. Twenty years ago he read in a newspaper that remarkable things were being done by animal trainers and he decided to see what could be done with the fish that swam in his pond. He experimented and with good results. He found that after a few lessons a dozen carp learned to recognize his call. He merely walked to the bank, whacked the water with a stick, yelled, "Come carp, come carp!" several times, and the fish came leaping to him. He rewarded them with a few morsels of bread—and they were his friends. Each year as baby fish were hatched they, too, were taught to know their benefactor, and for years the unusual spectacle has been presented on the Govreau farm of veritable shoals of

The last thing before the party



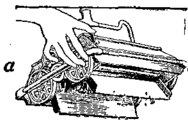
WITH her dinner guests almost at her door the hostess runs her Bissell Sweeper over the floors to pick up the last fleck of dirt or litter. It runs so easily—requires so little effort that she can use it without disarranging a fold in her pretty evening frock or a tress of her perfectly coifed head.

Nothing takes the place of the Bissell. Nothing does this everyday work as well, or so easily and quickly. The large revolving bristle brush gently but thoroughly picks up dirt, thread, lint, crumbs, the inevitable litter of the home. Saves precious minutes and prevents fatigue. A thumb pressure empties it.

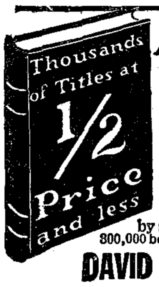
In homes many wise housekeepers keep a Bissell on each floor. It means a sweeper always at hand without carrying it about. Most Bissells last 10 to 15 years or longer.

Cyco Ball Bearing Bissells at around $6. Other grades for less. Play-size Bissells for a few dimes. At furniture, hardware, housefurnishing and department stores. Booklet on request—or circular on care of your present Bissell to get the best service.

BISSELL
CARPET SWEEPER CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
Carpet Sweeper



Empties with a thumb pressure



ANY BOOK IN PRINT

Delivered at your door. We pay the postage. Standard authors, fine editions, new books, all at biggest savings. Be sure to send postcard for Clarkson's catalog.

FREE Write for our great book catalog. This catalog is a short course in literature and is so used by some of America's leading universities; 300,000 book lovers buy from it. Free if you write now.

DAVID B. CLARKSON THE BOOK BROKER
402 CLARKSON BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

PATENT-SENSE, free book for inventors seeking largest deserved profits. Established 1869. Write
LACEY & LACEY, 784 F St., Washington, D. C.

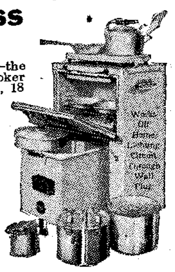
CAMPBELL'S AUTOMATIC "RAPID"
ELECTRIC Fireless
Cooker Range

Exactly what you've been waiting for—the new **"Rapid"**—an electric fireless cooker range with double electric grill for frying, 18 in. oven for baking, large electric fireless cooker for boiling. Automatic heat regulator in oven turns current off and on as needed. Maintains a steady, constant temperature. Never too hot—never too cool. Better roasts, better baked pies and cakes. *No special three wire wiring required.*

Special 30 Day Trial Offer

Write for **FREE** home science cook book. Cash or easy payments. Low price will amaze you. A card will do.

William Campbell Co., 1010 Union Ave.
Alliance, Ohio Georgetown, Ontario



fish answering to a human call, nibbling their dinner from the hand of a man and evidencing no fear at his approach.

There may be sorcery or magic in it, but Govreau is not inclined to believe that he possesses occult powers. In fact, he disclaims being anything of a wizard and explains his friendship with the fish as being merely the result of kindness on his part.

This is Govreau's own explanation of his feat:

"I firmly believe that every living creature has a brain, or something that resembles that organ. Fish can remember. I have ample proof of that. They respond to kindness just as will a dog or a cat. They know I am good to them and will not hurt them. We are friends.

"I started out to make friends with them twenty years ago. It took me just three days to convince them that when I hit the water with a stick and called 'carp,' I wanted to feed them. Within a few days they were eating out of my hand. I never kill them and they know that I will not harm them. They tell their babies that I am their friend. I know they tell them because fish can talk. I don't know what they say, but they talk just the same. And so every time some baby fish are born, they are brought to me by their mothers and we get acquainted."

In true fisherman's style the story strings out as Govreau describes the feeding scenes thus:

"When they are all eating it sounds like a bunch of little pigs in a trough. A carp sucks its food. Maybe I should have said it sounds like babies playing a kissing game. Why, I've seen them so thick around me that the bank would be worn slick.

"Carp are the most easily trained of all the fish I have worked with. They are real congenial and they always are jabbering something when they eat. I guess they are trying to thank me. Now, it's different with a catfish—and there are a few of them in the pond. They answer my call all right, but they are timid. They poke their heads out of the water, locate the bread and then make a dive for it and jump away. I don't seem to be able to be as friendly with them as with the carp. Last year I had some trouble with a turtle and a couple of snakes that got in the pond. They wanted to be friendly, too, but that was a little too much, so I killed them."

The interviewer from the *Globe-Democrat* winds up this "first fish story of the season" in this fashion:

"Is it true, Mr. Govreau," we asked, "that some of your carp are so tame that you have named them and that when you call them they jump in your lap to be petted? And is it true, as has been reported, that one day last year when you returned to your house after feeding your pets, you heard a violent thumping at your front door and upon investigation found that one of your friends had followed you all the way from the pond and wanted to spend the evening with you? And is it true, as has been reported, that when one of the carp died last summer two of his brothers swimming abreast carried him on their backs and the entire fish colony swam by you slowly in review before he was consigned to a tomb in the mud?"

Govreau's eyes twinkled.

"Don't print anything like that," he said. "That would be a fish story."

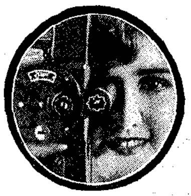
The Magic of Motion Pictures
—Yours *at the touch of a button*

THIS tells how you can make a living *action-record* of all that takes place in the great out-doors you know and revel in * * * how, at the touch of a magic button, you transform the scenes you see into a permanent film-record that you can show again and again * * * as clearly as the movies you see at the better theatres. A wall in your home can be your motion picture screen. Your children, your family or friends, contestants in sports and games, the people you meet in travel—all can act as your private movie stars.

The 4½ pound motion picture camera that makes this magic possible is called *Filmo*. It has been perfected for your personal use by the firm which supplies 95% of the cameras and equipment used in professional motion picture studios the world over. *Filmo* costs but $180. Yet it adapts the precision of our $5,000 professional cameras to the use of any amateur who can take an ordinary snapshot.

Filmo requires no tripod, no cranking, no focusing for distance. Simply raise it to your eye as you would a spyglass. The picture is seen in the finder just as you want to take it—right side up and straight before you. Next, touch the magic button and *what you see, you get*. Touch another button, this time on the *Filmo* electrically operated Projector, and your scenes come back to you in living action and clearest detail.

Many prominent people own *Filmos*. Among them are H. R. H. The Prince of Wales, Vice-President Charles G. Dawes, J. Pierpont Morgan, Galli Curci, Zane Grey, Viscountess Astor and others as prominent. Secure your *Filmo* now and, like thousands of enthusiastic owners all over the world, be prepared for a summer of wonderful recreation.

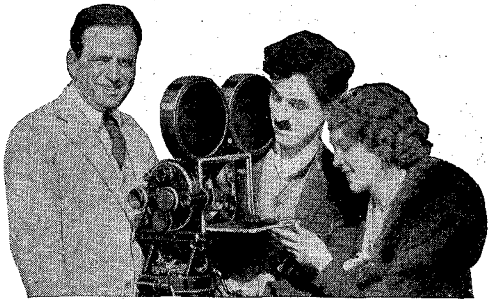


Note the spy-glass view-finder—a distinctive feature originated and used exclusively by this company

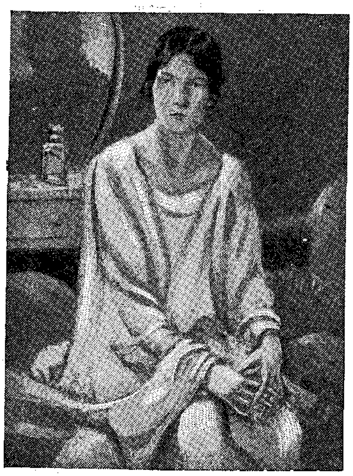
Filmo
REGISTERED
AUTOMATIC
The World's Highest Quality
Motion Picture Camera
for the individual

Three great stars—Douglas Fairbanks, Charlie Chaplin and Mary Pickford—grouped around a Bell&Howell professional studio camera such as is used in taking practically every feature picture you see on the screen at the better theatres

The dealer in highest quality merchandise in your city will be glad to show you how personal movies are made with Filmo. Write us for descriptive booklet "What You See, You Get," telling the whole interesting Filmo story. Names of leading Filmo owners in your city also will be sent on request.



BELL & HOWELL CO.
1803 Larchmont Avenue, CHICAGO
Branches: New York and Hollywood
Manufacturers of 95% of the Professional Cameras and Equipment in Use the World Over
Established 1907



When your physician orders an enema

make it antiseptic with Zonite

NOWHERE is there more work for an antiseptic than in the large intestine, for it is there that germs or bacteria multiply with amazing rapidity.

Ask your doctor about the new antiseptic, Zonite, which is now in use throughout the country in many of the most prominent hospitals. He will confirm the statement that Zonite, despite its powerful germ-killing action, is absolutely non-poisonous and harmless to human tissue. Leading specialists in high irrigations are using Zonite as their antiseptic agent.

Elderly people especially welcome Zonite

The soothing and cleansing effect of Zonite on the mucous lining of the intestine is particularly grateful to elderly persons. To them the enema brings a welcome relief from senile constipation, insomnia and gases of a troublesome nature.

Children too are frequently subject to intestinal upsets which lead to the administration of proper irrigation under a physician's direction. In fact, the use of the enema as a means of general *disease prevention* is rapidly gaining ground in carefully-guarded families.

Use one tablespoonful of Zonite to each quart of tepid water; a fountain syringe is best. Remember that Zonite is non-poisonous—safe in the hands of a child. Yet it exceeds in power any dilution of carbolic acid that can be applied to the human body. Send for booklets below. Zonite Products Company, Postum Building, 250 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y. In Canada: 165 Dufferin Street, Toronto.

Zonite
Zonite

At your druggist's in bottles 25c, 50c and $1

Zonite

Tested and Approved by Bureau of Foods, Sanitation and Health Conducted by Good Housekeeping Magazine

ZONITE PRODUCTS CO., Postum Building
250 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.
Please send me free copy of the Zonite booklet or booklets checked below. (E-12)
☐ *Use of Antiseptics in the Home*
☐ *Nursery and the Baby*
☐ *Feminine Hygiene*

Name ....
Address ....
City .... State ....
Please PRINT Name

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

DON'T GOAD THE GORILLA—TREAT HIM AS A GENTLEMAN

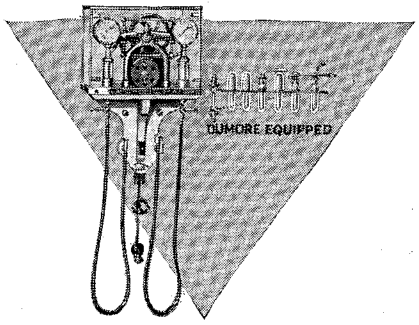
WHIST! A sudden sign from the guides caused the little expedition to "freeze to attention." They were climbing a slope of Karissimbi, in the eastern part of the Belgian Kongo. What had the guides seen? "Far away some bushes were stirring." Hurriedly the adventurers followed the guides in a circle that brought them out on the mountain above the indicated spot; "and then," relates Mary Hastings Bradley, a member of the party, "we slid down the slope through thickets and tree-roots, our hearts hammering with excitement." At last, "cautiously," they stood up—and lo:

> Below us, full in the sunlight, seventy-five feet away, was a huge old gorilla moving along beside a fallen log. I shall never forget the look of those shoulders—gigantic shoulders, black and shaggy. His side was to us, and I could see the silver hairs on his back, for male gorillas are all silver-backs.
>
> Now, if there were any truth in the stories, was the time for him to charge. I expected to hear him roar, to beat his breast, to make a sudden rush. He did nothing of the sort. It was my husband's gun that broke the stillness.

This may not seem exactly like "treating the gorilla as a gentleman"; but it will be seen later that our headlines are justified by Mrs. Bradley's general comments on the disposition of that animal, which she represents as a much maligned monster, of mild disposition except when he has experienced the savagery of man. Continuing, in *Liberty*, her narrative of this, her first view of a wild specimen on its native heath:

> The gorilla fell out of sight; a moment later the moving bushes told us he was up and off, up a ridge. We tore after him. At the crest we had another glimpse of him, a terribly human figure, looking back over his shoulder, his great crest outlined against the sky. My husband shot again, and the beast rolled down the hill, stone dead.
>
> It was a dramatic thing to see him there, that king of the African forests dead in his solitudes. We had to remind ourselves very swiftly that he was a great deal more valuable to the world dead than alive, for he was a much-desired scientific specimen.
>
> He proved very large. His height was five feet seven and a half inches; his reach from the ground to upraised hand eight feet two inches; and from hand to hand seven feet eight and a half inches; his chest measure was between sixty-two and sixty-three inches; he weighed nearly four hundred pounds.
>
> Mr. Akeley had licenses for ten gorillas; he took only five. The gorilla is too precious to be on the game lists. Hunting him is in no sense a sport. It has none of the hardy elements of lion or tiger hunting. It is just shooting a big monkey.

Say "gorilla," and most of us conjure up a picture of a dreadful, demoniacal



Electric Power For The Professions

SURGEONS, dentists, and other professional men find the universal motor a valuable addition to their equipment.

The power required for certain difficult operations, and to accomplish the wonderfully fine work now done in professional laboratories, is furnished in handy, dependable and easily portable form by Dumore motors. Jewelers also use Dumore tools for their finest work.

Because its vibrationless operation at high speeds permits of the greatest precision, the Dumore motor, in any size from ¼ of a horsepower down to the smallest ever needed, running at speeds up to 15,000 r.p.m., is ideal for professional work.

WISCONSIN ELECTRIC CO.
50 Sixteenth St., Racine, Wis.

DUMORE

Fractional Horse Power Motors

Avoid Imitations

ASK for Horlick's
The ORIGINAL
Malted Milk

Safe Milk and Food
For INFANTS, Children, Invalids, Nursing Mothers, etc.

Handiest thing in the house

SOOTHES BURNS

Nothing more comforting than "Vaseline" Jelly. Eases pain. Hastens nature's healing. Wonderful for cuts, scratches, bruises and other little accidents.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(Consolidated)
State Street New York

Vaseline
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
PETROLEUM JELLY

monster, lurking in African wilds for opportunity to attack men and carry off women. Don't you believe it any more, advises Mrs. Bradley. And in lieu of the mythical man-hunter, she offers a reasonable account of the actual gorilla—not beautiful to see, naturally; possessing strength and intelligence, dangerous to encounter inimically; but "essentially a decent and amiable creature that attacks men only because he is being attacked, or thinks he is." Mrs. Bradley's story dramatically opens with what a gorilla might be supposed to write if he had that power, about encountering some of our hunters in Africa:

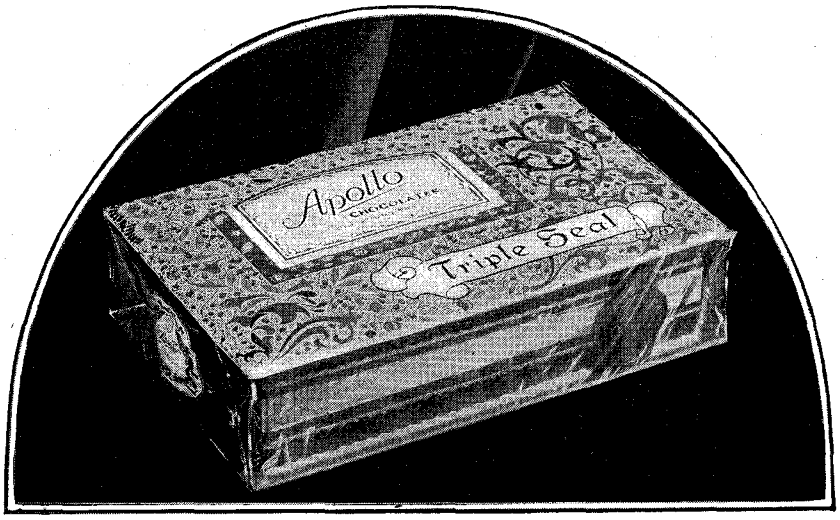
> "I am a gorilla, the man-ape you humans have been told is the most ferocious of beasts. Hear my story. I was deep in the forest, tranquilly eating. Suddenly the leaves rustled. I looked up. The bushes parted and there, at a height equal to my own, I saw a strange, sinister face glaring at me. That face was ghastly pale. The skin was hideously bare save for a rough bristle on lip and cheeks.
>
> "The lips were pulled back over the teeth in a grimace of fury. The eyes, deep-set gray eyes, squinted at me evilly. It was like no other animal of the jungle, and filled me with fear. I roared my aversion and fright, but that pale face still glared at me.
>
> "I tried to startle it with a rush. The strange figure raised a short staff to its shoulder, pointing it toward me. I stood and tremblingly beat upon my breast. I roared in perplexity. Another roar answered mine and the strange figure's short staff spat fire that entered my side and felled me. I had met Man."

Mrs. Bradley thinks no animal has produced such an imaginative frenzy of exaggeration as the gorilla. She cites the fact that "down in the basement of the American Museum of Natural History in New York, hidden from a sensitive public, is a bronze statue of a huge gorilla carrying off a fainting girl—helpless Beauty and Beast! Until about three years ago that was the world's generally accepted idea of the gorilla."

The vivid accounts of Du Chaillu, about 1855, are blamed by Mrs. Bradley for the horror we have inherited of the terrible "king of the African forests," said to attack men on sight, to raid villages, and to carry off women. Whereas:

> Actually, we know very little as yet about this near relative of ours in the animal kingdom. He is as dangerous an animal to encounter as his size, enormous strength, and intelligence would lead you to expect. But the stories that he lies in wait for man, that he always attacks, that his is a nature of peculiarly cunning malevolence, are utterly unsupported by the facts.
>
> I do know stories where he has attacked, where he has lain in wait, and where he has pulled off a man's arms and legs, as if tearing a toy to pieces; but the history of these cases shows provocation.
>
> He does beat his breast. So do little monkeys in the Zoo. He has a crest, and he twitches it. He has a good-sized roar, and his fangs look horrible when his mouth is open. But I know a lot of people who look horrible with their mouths open.

The country we visited with Mr.



You Can Literally See
Quality—and Protection
—thru Cellophane

Some Prominent Users of Cellophane

S. F. WHITMAN & SONS
APOLLO CHOCOLATES
WARD BAKING CO.
JACOB DOLD PACKING COMPANY
ALLIED PACKERS
LYONS GLACÉ FRUIT COMPANY
PHILIP MORRIS & CO.
COLGATE & CO.
UNITED DRUG CO. (LIGGETT STORES)
THE KOLYNOS CO.
COTY—PERFUMER
MARSHALL FIELD & CO.

WHEN you buy Cellophane-wrapped merchandise you can be sure that it is absolutely protected from dust, dirt and handling. No better example of this can be offered than the fact that the F. H. Roberts Company uses it as the outer wrap and protective seal for its famous Apollo Candies.

For when Cellophane is used as a sparkling, beautified outer wrapping, you have the comforting knowledge that the product it enfolds reaches you attractive, clean and in perfect condition. You owe it to yourself to look for those leading brands of candy, drugs, bakery products, toilet articles, dried and candied fruits, smoked and cured meats and textiles which now are wrapped in Cellophane. It is a touch of quality that bespeaks the manufacturer's interest in your complete satisfaction.

TO MANUFACTURERS: *See how Cellophane will enhance the sales value of* your *product. We'll be glad to send you actual proof upon receipt of a word from you—on your letterhead.*

DU PONT CELLOPHANE CO., Inc.
Sales Offices: 40 West 40th St., New York City
Plant and Executive Offices: Buffalo, New York

Canadian Agents:
WM. B. STEWART & SONS
64 Wellington St., W., Toronto, Canada

DU PONT CELLOPHANE
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Fortify for
Fire Fighting

IMPROVED
Pyrene
EXTINGUISHER

SPRING Cleaning is a part of our natural pride.

It suggests a clear conscience about the welfare and safety of our homes.

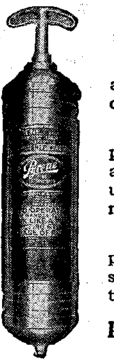
Put the house in order and put an Improved PYRENE in a handy place—ready for the unforeseen emergency—and a new season begins *right.*

PYRENE introduces the perpetual good season of fire suppression—and home protection.

Pyrene Manufacturing Co.
Newark, N. J.

Pyrene
KILLS FIRE
SAVES LIFE

Caution: Use only Pyrene Liquid (patented) with Improved Pyrene Extinguishers.



STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

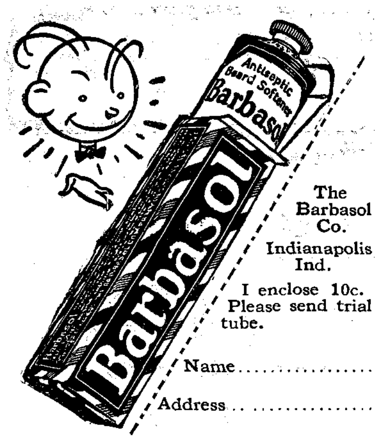
Ten Minutes More for Breakfast

And time to smile at the Wife. *If* you shave with Barbasol. Quick, cool, clean. No brush. No rub-in. Try it—three times—according to directions. 35c and 65c tubes.

The Barbasol Co.
Indianapolis
Ind.
I enclose 10c.
Please send trial tube.

Name..................
Address..................
....
LD-4-10-26

For Modern Shaving



BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

Akeley, to obtain the specimen group for the American Museum of Natural History, was in the very center of Africa. The objective was a triangle of volcanic mountains, on whose heights the gorillas were said to be.

They roam about, generally in bands—tho sometimes an "old man" gorilla will be alone—feeding on the succulent greens, sorrels, docks, hemlocks, or the ground shoots of bamboo. It is extraordinary, observing the enormous strength of the gorilla, to reflect that he is a vegetarian.

At night they sleep in nests on the ground, like hastily scratched-together hens' nests. The story that they sleep in hammocks or platforms in trees got even in the Century Dictionary, but we know of no evidence to support it.

The gorilla goes into trees for food, but not very far, on account of his tremendous weight, but at night his great strength makes him so secure from attack from any marauding beasts that he sleeps comfortably in the open. Sometimes he takes a hole among tree-roots and lines it cozily with moss and fern. He is not a New England housekeeper and prefers moving to fresh quarters rather than cleaning house.

The only enemy he can possibly fear is the leopard, and then it is only a baby gorilla that the leopard would dare snatch. On our last trip we found instances of leopard tracks around gorilla encampments, of the bones of very young gorillas gnawed by leopards, and of a leopard strangled by a gorilla.

All natives have the habit of leaving the gorillas alone as a rule. Several stories of gorillas attacking them, Mrs. Bradley runs down. Two of these read:

At Katana, on the west shore of Kivu, we heard that two weeks before the natives had found a troop of gorillas one morning in the banana groves. Among these natives there is a superstition against killing a man ape. They believe that their son's children will die if they do. So at first they tried to drive out the invaders with sticks and noise. The troop made off, except for one big man gorilla, who rushed on the natives, tore one man to pieces like paper, and wounded two others before the men got their spears and killed him. It could be made into a very sensational story of a demon ape, but it really doesn't prove anything against the gorilla—it simply shows that he can defend himself when he has to and that he doesn't like being disturbed at meals.

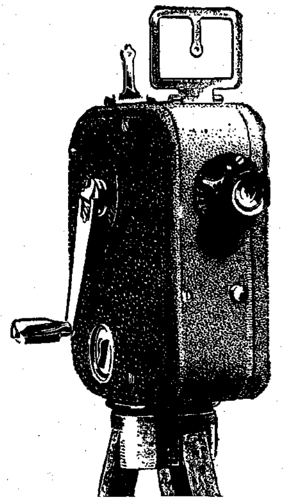
At a place about fourteen days' march west of Kivu the gorillas have a very bad reputation. They used to raid the native fields and banana groves, so naturally there was war between the men and the apes, and the apes soon became as formidable and deadly antagonists as the men. They drove the men out of one village entirely. There is a road at Chabunda where the natives are so afraid of the gorillas they will go only in twos or threes—but these are gorillas that have been acquainted with men.

On the heights where the Akeley expedition camped, "the gorillas showed not the slightest intention of molesting us, and it was sheer luck and honest energy that won us a glimpse of them." And the writer records these impressions:

NOW YOU
can make your own
Motion Pictures
just as easily and at no greater cost than taking snapshots. PATHEX Motion Picture Camera $47.50. Easy payments if you want. Non-inflammable film, enough for several scenes $1.75 developed free. For sale by all dealers. Write for illustrated catalog.

Pathex MOTION PICTURE Camera and Projector
A subsidiary of Pathe Exchange, Inc.
Dept. M—35 W. 45th St., New York

Pathex Camera
$47.50
Pathex Projector
$50.00
Complete Outfit
$97.50
Slightly higher West of the Rockies.



PIG IRON
by **CHARLES G. NORRIS**

has been reviewed in 51 different cities from Maine to California.

Its readers agree that seldom has a novel combined a story so vigorous with so sincere a study of American life.

A NOVEL OF SUCCESS AND DISILLUSION
$2.00
at all bookshops

Dutton's

Be the Jazz King Of Your Town!

Be popular. In demand everywhere. Have fun. Earn your welcome. Charm your friends with your

BUESCHER True Tone
SAXOPHONE

Teach yourself, 3 free lessons give you quick easy start. Try any instrument in your own home 6 days free. See what you can do. Easy terms if you decide to buy. Send now for beautiful free literature. A postal brings details.

Buescher Band Instrument Co. (4)
1177 Buescher Block Elkhart, Indiana

The gorilla goes on all fours, shambling. His arms are so long that his back seems very little bent. He can rise and walk on his hind feet, but the gait is uncertain. His toes are spread out like ours, but his fingers are knuckled under as he walks—indeed it is a peculiarity of the gorilla that he can not straighten his fingers except when his wrist is bent.

When I first saw the print of that great hand, I had an indescribable feeling, as if I had gone back thousands of years.

It is a very splendid thing that the Belgian Government has since concurred with Mr. Akeley's suggestion and made those gorilla heights a sanctuary for them. Afterward may come a biologic station where scientists from all over the world may study these remarkable creatures in their native state.

On the recent journey through the cannibal country west of Lake Edward in the Belgian Kongo the expedition had the good fortune to come upon another previously unknown range of gorillas. Mrs. Bradley tells us:

Here the gorillas were unmolested by the natives, who have a superstitious dread of them; they believe that dead chiefs become gorillas and possess strong magic.

As an instance of the gorilla's character there was a story that very recently a gorilla came into the clearing where a Belgian official and his native soldiers were encamped. The gorilla ran up to the unarmed official, rose up in front of him, and stared earnestly in his face. It was said the official did not move—and I can believe it! Then the gorilla gave a derisive bark and ran off—his curiosity satisfied.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP
MANAGEMENT, ETC.

Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of
"THE LITERARY DIGEST"
Published weekly at New York, N. Y.
For April 1, 1926

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Wm. Neisel, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Secretary of the Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers of THE LITERARY DIGEST, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in Section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher, Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Ave., N. Y. City.
Editor, Wm. S. Woods, 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Managing Editor, Wm. S. Woods, 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Business Managers, The Board of Directors of Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Ave., New York City.

2. That the owner is: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent. or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the name and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.
Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Cuddihy, Robert J., 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Cuddihy, Emma F., 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Funk, Eleanor M., 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Funk, Wilfred J., 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Neisel, Clara L., 354 4th Ave., New York City.

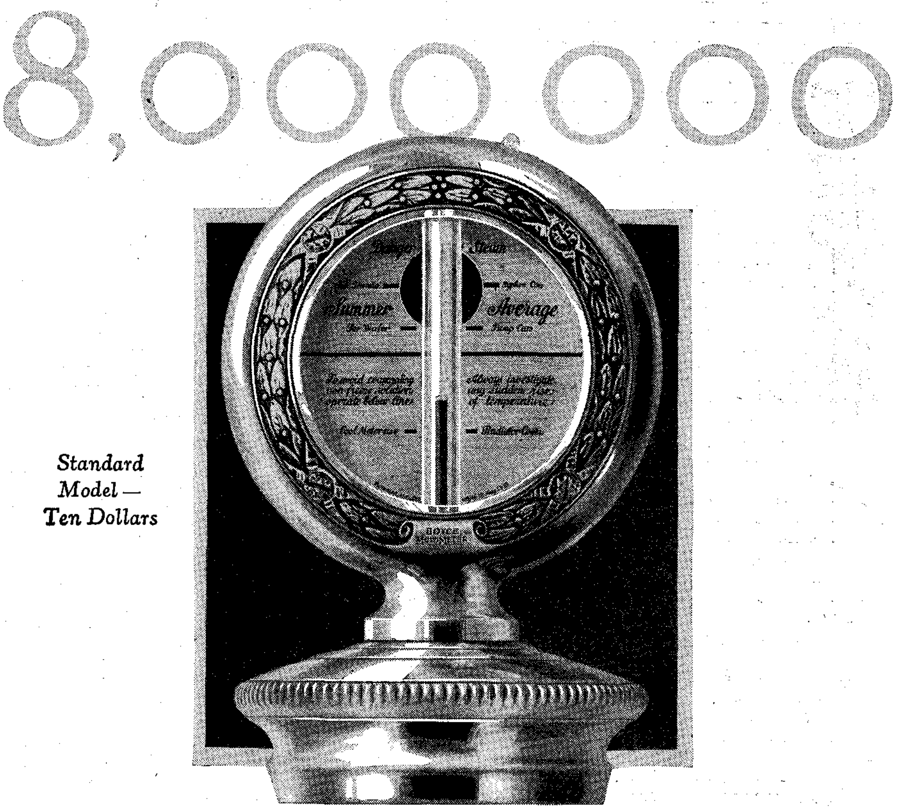
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees hold the stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bonafide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

WILLIAM NEISEL, Secretary of FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publisher and Owner.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of March 1926.
[Seal]
ROLLO CAMPBELL,
Notary Public.
(My commission expires March 30, 1928.)

DIRECTLY BEFORE THE EYES OF EIGHT MILLION DRIVERS



Standard Model — Ten Dollars

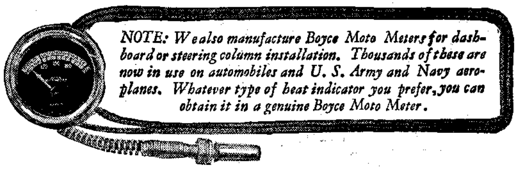
WHEN nearly half of all the drivers in America have already selected the Boyce Moto Meter as their insurance against damage from overheating there must be good reason. There is.

These eight million know, as the makers of Boyce Moto Meters knew 12 years ago, that the logical place for a motor heat indicator is on the radiator cap, always in the direct line of driving vision, where it is not necessary to shift the eyes from the road to the crowded dashboard.

They realize too that in the Boyce Moto Meter they have a constant safeguard for their motor — an instrument which never requires adjustment and outlives any car.

Its noticeable rise will always enable you to detect motor trouble. Its unique combination of beauty and downright utility makes it not merely a radiator ornament of the moment, but the permanent mark of the driver who is kind to his motor.

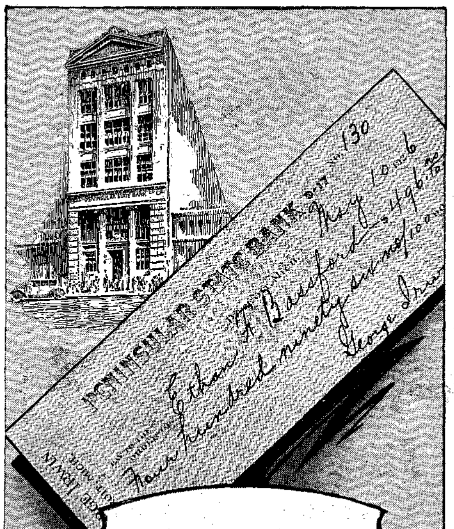
Dealers everywhere have the Boyce Moto Meter on sale in various designs, models and prices—$3.50 to $15.00. Three minutes after you buy it, the Boyce Moto Meter starts to guard your motor.



NOTE: We also manufacture Boyce Moto Meters for dashboard or steering column installation. Thousands of these are now in use on automobiles and U. S. Army and Navy aeroplanes. Whatever type of heat indicator you prefer, you can obtain it in a genuine Boyce Moto Meter.

BOYCE MOTO METER
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFFICE

THE MOTO METER COMPANY, INC., LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.
THE MOTO METER COMPANY OF CANADA, LTD., Hamilton, Ontario
The name "Moto Meter" is the registered trade-mark and the exclusive property of this Company



The Leading Banks Supply Self-protecting Checks

The majority of the leading banks and trust companies agree that the way to prevent check-alteration is to furnish depositors with *self-protecting* checks, which automatically expose any attempted alterations by chemical or mechanical erasure.

That is why they make their checks on

National Safety Paper

This paper protects every part of the check—front and back—endorsements and all. If any one tries to make an erasure, a tell-tale white spot immediately shows on the paper.

Checks on National Safety Paper are distinctive, easy to write upon, and are permanently safe. Your bank will give them to you.

Write for our book "The Protection of Checks".

George La Monte & Son
Founded 1871
61 Broadway, New York

National Safety Paper is also made in Canada by George La Monte & Son, Ltd., Toronto

©1926-G L M & S

INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

A BRITISH VIEW OF AMERICAN PROSPERITY

Many kernels of enlightening truth that can be studied to advantage by the industrial leaders of Great Britain, thinks the Syracuse *Herald*, are to be found in the report of two young Cambridge students, who, after making an industrial survey of the United States, and interviewing leading American corporation heads, have written a volume—"The Secret of High Wages"—which, in the opinion of the editor of *The Observer* (London), "is perhaps the most valuable little book upon Britain's industrial crisis that has appeared since the war."

The two youthful investigators, points out *The Wall Street Journal*, made this visit to the United States to learn why this country can pay from two to three times the wages in force in Great Britain, and produce up to five times the British per capita output. "They were not known to fame as professional economists or industrial experts," notes the Syracuse paper already quoted, "they were simply wide-awake young men, who had their minds on their work and their eyes open while in the United States." As a result of their survey, there are enumerated in the volume, "The Secret of High Wages," and reprinted in *The Observer*, according to T. R. Ybarra, London correspondent of the New York *Times*, these reasons why the United States has reached its present astounding condition of prosperity:

> 1.—Promotion in America is by merit.
> 2.—America sticks to the principle of small profits and quick returns, and wealth is made by fine margins of profit on immense and rapid turnover.
> 3.—Rapid turnover is secured by simplification and cheapening of processes, which necessitates less capital for a given output.
> 4.—America shows endless keenness in devising time-saving and trouble-saving appliances.
> 5.—The American employer is not hostile to high wages.
> 6.—American manufacturers cooperate by exchanging ideas.
> 7.—Americans are vigilant and acute in eliminating waste and in conserving time, energy and space.
> 8.—American welfare methods double high wages in their stimulative effect by surrounding the workers with cleanliness and light, and by seeking in every way to increase their conveniences and satisfaction.
> 9.—Americans encourage research with magnificent intelligence, scouring the world to obtain the best research brains.

The two young Britons, Bertram Austin and W. Francis Lloyd, says J. L. Garvin, editor-in-chief of *The Observer*, "know no reason why Great Britain should not reach the peak of prosperity already attained by the United States." Continues Mr. Garvin:

> The very life of this country depends on two things—deliberate adoption by the employers of a policy of high wages and intelligent understanding on the part of the men that every mechanical aid to efficiency must be used to the utmost.
>
> The organization of cheaper production on American lines must be accepted, and restrictions on individual output must be swept away.
>
> With our natural resources, our world-wide imperial connections, the aptitude of our workers, and energetic abilities everywhere to be had for the asking, we have it in our power to double the prosperity of the land within the next twenty years.

The youthful authors, in an *Observer* interview, are quoted as saying:

> The most essential step for the British to take in order to duplicate American prosperity in Great Britain is the breaking down of traditions of secrecy in business matters, which divides employers from their workers and from other employers in the same trade. Only then will workers learn to regard their interests as common with those of their employers.
>
> Exchange of trade information between competitors is essential if the full harvest of improved technical knowledge is to be reaped. Such a policy is largely practised in America, not for altruistic reasons, but because it has been found to pay.
>
> It is sometimes stated that America owes her prosperity to the bounty of nature, who has dowered her with nearly half the world's coal resources and more than half its copper, steel and oil. But why, then, are we not equally prosperous, seeing our Empire produces nearly two-thirds of the world's wool and rubber, and nearly three-fourths of its tea and gold, and practically all its jute? We can not shift the blame to nature.
>
> Our inquiries showed plainly that America's prosperity was due less to her natural advantages than to the enlightened policy of her citizens in developing them. Employers and employed alike have grasped the simple principle which is in danger of being overlooked in Great Britain—that it is more profitable to sell a large output at a comparatively low price than a small output at a high price.

In other words, remarks the New York *Times*, editorially, "the authors see no reason why Great Britain, by taking a leaf out of our book, should not attain our own high level of prosperity." Continues this paper whose London correspondent "picked up" the *Observer* story:

> Prosperity in the United States, to sum up the lessons drawn up by the two young Cambridge students for the benefit of their countrymen, is traceable to a method and to a state of mind. The method consists in trying for large-scale production and quick turnover on a narrow margin of profit. The state of mind, as found in the American employer, is one which does not shrink from high wages. The unrivaled scale to which this country has carried machine-production in the interest of conserving time, energy and space is paralleled by a wage philosophy which invites the

human worker to make the most of the mechanical appliances at his disposal.

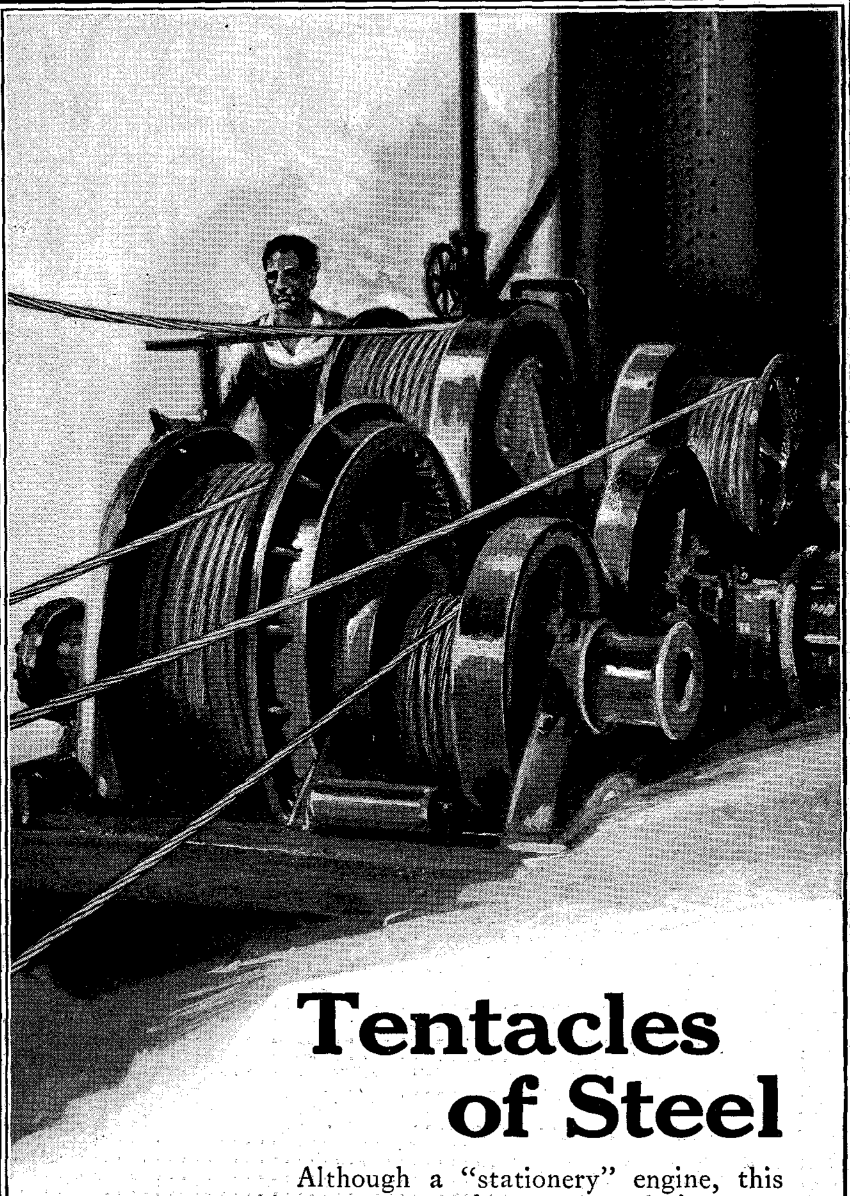
The proposed remedy is not a new one. One-half of British industry has never hesitated to point out the errors of the other half. British labor, as at the present moment in the coal industry, emphasizes lack of initiative, vision and intelligence on the part of the employer. The finger of scorn is reciprocally pointed at antiquated industrial leadership and a benighted labor philosophy. Now both camps are urged to abandon recrimination and the policy of waiting for the other to take the first step. It is not a simple adjustment to make. The British manufacturer, engaged in producing for a foreign market, is not confident that high wages at home will come back to him as readily as to the American manufacturer producing for a home market. The British worker, measuring his interests by the limited European scale, hesitates to imperil his status by going in for "overproduction." On both sides there is the national temperament. American initiative, courage, speed are wonderful things, but is it quite what Englishmen want?

This human factor can not be overlooked. The young English investigators are, perhaps, in danger of overstressing the machine factor in America's industrial prosperity. Enormous tho our development has been in the way of labor and time-saving devices, the principal reason for high American productivity and high wages appears to be the incomparably higher energy developed by the American worker. Our "speed" is far from being exclusively the speed of the machine. In an industry like coal-mining, where human labor is predominant, it is well to recall that in the United States nearly 450,000,000 tons of bituminous are produced by a working force of 700,000 men, and in Great Britain a coal production of less than 300,000,000 tons enlists the services of 1,200,000 men. Great Britain, on her 20,000 miles of railways, employs more than 700,000 workers. In this country some 275,000 miles of railway, or fourteen times as much, employ only two and one-half times as many workers. Making a generous allowance for different conditions, it is still obvious how enormous is the difference in energy developed by the individual worker in this country and in Great Britain.

Climate, race, history account in great measure for the unparalleled productivity of American labor. It is doubtful whether Great Britain can ever attain that standard. But there would seem to be little doubt that she can make a worth-while approach by experimenting with fresher and bolder ideas in the field of industrial leadership and of labor.

A BANK'S PRIZES FOR FARMERS

FOR the third successive year, notes *The Manufacturers Record* (Baltimore), the First National Bank of Laurel, Mississippi, announces a series of prizes for farmers and farmers' wives for achievements in the production of cotton, corn and chickens, the total this year running to $700, as compared with $600 last year and $500 the year before. These competitions, it is stated, "have resulted not only in increasing yields of crops and of chickens, but also have assisted in adding 1,200 new farmer customers to the bank, increasing the deposits in a few years over $1,500,000."



Tentacles of Steel

Although a "stationery" engine, this great source of power extends its operations hundreds of feet in every direction by means of wire rope. When these tentacles of steel reach out and exert their "pull", something has to move.

Where the pull is hardest—where conditions are unusually severe—Yellow Strand, the supreme power rope, is indicated. Its surprising elasticity and flexibility, considering its strength, often extend its life far beyond reasonable expectation.

One strand is painted yellow for your protection.

The pioneer manufacturers of Yellow Strand also make all standard grades of wire rope for all purposes.

Motorists

Carry a Basline Autowline in your car and safeguard your spare tire with Powersteel Autowlock. Both are made of Yellow Strand. Ask your accessory dealer.

BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE COMPANY
841 North First Street, St. Louis, Mo.
Eastern Office and Warehouse: 76 Warren St., New York City
Western Office: Seattle Factories: St. Louis and Seattle

Authorized Dealers in all Industrial Localities

Yellow Strand
WIRE ROPE

J447

The Ticker says Nothing about To-morrow!

AN exhaustive survey recently made by one of America's leading universities, showed that of a large number of men who had speculated over a period of years, 97% actually lost money, 2% broke even and only 1% came out ahead.

The ticker says nothing about tomorrow. It makes no promises—yet it is for the future alone that any man invests.

Why take chances? Why not safeguard the future? In a few years you can build up a comfortable income in Adair Guaranteed 6½% Bonds. And every dollar you invest will be amply secured by a closed first mortgage upon carefully selected income-producing properties, protected by a constantly widening margin of safety, with earnings always subject to the mortgage.

This already ample security is further fortified by the unconditional guarantee of the Adair Realty & Trust Company, in writing on the face of the bond, pledging every dollar of our capital, surplus and profits.

Back of this guarantee is the unbroken record of over 60 years without loss to any Adair Investor.

Further, one of the largest and most conservative Surety Companies in America stands ready at all times to insure any Adair Bond against loss.

Finally, there is the yield—an uninterrupted income of $65 a year from every $1000 you invest. No other investment of equal security offers so much—as a comparison will quickly show.

Adair Guaranteed 6½% Bonds Have an income Advantage of

62% more than 4% bonds
44% more than 4½% bonds
30% more than 5% bonds
18% more than 5½% bonds
8% more than 6% bonds

Without obligation on your part we will gladly suggest an investment plan exactly suited to your needs—if you will mail the coupon today!

ADAIR REALTY
& TRUST CO. Founded 1865
CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS $2,500,000
ATLANTA PHILADELPHIA
Offices and Correspondents in principal cities
NEW YORK: ADAIR REALTY & MORTGAGE CO., *Inc.*
270 Madison Avenue *(Ownership identical)*

ADAIR REALTY & TRUST CO.,
Healey Building, Dept. L.D.-10
Atlanta, Georgia

Gentlemen: Please send me without obligation your booklet — "Why Your Real Estate Bonds Should Be Guaranteed."

Name ....

Address ....

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

MORE POCKET MONEY FOR EVERYBODY

"HAVE you $41.84?" That, as the Philadelphia *Inquirer* notes, is the sum you ought to have in your pocket or hidden away at home, inasmuch as "the present total of circulating money in this country is $4,814,217,046," as estimated by the Treasury Department. The Treasury Department works out this average for ready money by comparing the total sum with the Census Bureau estimate of population—the latest being 115,000,000. As the commenting editors remind us, in 1879 the average per capita money in circulation was only $16.92; in 1914, it was $34.00; in 1920, apparently our most extravagant year, it was $50.11; it is now about 50 cents less than it was at this time last year. *The Inquirer* is not greatly alarmed, noting that "we have less than ⅝ of our total stock of money in circulation." *The Wall Street Journal*, on the other hand, feels that "the possession of money in hand is a standing temptation to spend it." But the increase of circulating money is by no means confined to our own country. *The Wall Street Journal* gives us the per capita currency in circulation for the leading European countries reduced to the English gold level and translated into American dollars at the par of exchange.

	1925	*1913*		*1925*	*1913*
Great Britain...	43.87	19.50	Switzerland.	42.70	16.40
Holland........	50.02	20.15	Spain......	28.65	19.95
Germany.......	12.50	10.30	Sweden.....	23.85	11.50
France.........	47.90	27.65	Denmark...	32.90	14.62
Belgium........	45.33	27.80	Norway....	28.20	12.20
Italy...........	22.25	15.71	Greece.....	10.45	14.62

The New York paper points out that:

It does not seem to be entirely a matter of the convenience of carrying paper money. Britain used sovereigns and half-sovereigns in 1913, and uses one-pound and ten-shilling notes now. On the British increase in commodity prices the per capita circulation might have been 50 per cent. greater or about $29, whereas it has more than doubled. In Britain and some other countries there is an excise stamp upon checks, equivalent to four cents. This makes an appreciable difference in small payments and accounts for a larger circulation.

The editor of *The Wall Street Journal* indicates that he is just a little bit alarmed over the presence of so much money in everybody's pockets. He fears that "we are spending upon what we want in a startling proportion to what we need."

It is psychological as well as financial. It may be that the experience of the war has reduced spending power, but the evidence here is all to the contrary.

Let any man accustomed to easy circumstances take out his bill-folder, add up the amount and compare it with what he remembers to have carried fifteen years ago, or twenty years ago. This does not refer to those who carry money for purposes of ostentation, but to the ordinary conservative and responsible citizen. Is it not true that an extravagant habit has grown upon us in a startling way?

John Bagley revised woman's opinion on pipe smoking

HE noticed, did this wizard of tobacco blenders in the good old pipe-smoking age, that when the master reached for his long clay the womenfolk usually withdrew from the room. Something was amiss somewhere! Ah, that was it . . . the aroma was too acrid, pungent and strong.

Back he came, months later, with a newly developed blend that for sheer fragrance eclipsed any the beloved pipe bowl had ever known. BUCKINGHAM he called it, and its aroma was like a perfumed breath off Dixie's fields in June. Simply irresistible! To man—and to woman. No feminine retirement now . . . the gentle folk simply loved to have this bewitching BUCKINGHAM smoked in their presence.

Like to try it? To enjoy and breathe a tobacco fragrance totally different? Buy a tin of BUCKINGHAM today from your favorite tobacconist and—

Tonight, in Your Wife's Presence
—Light Up with Buckingham

If you are unable to obtain Buckingham from your tobacco dealer, just send us his name and 15c—back will come a full-size package.

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED
New York City

Buckingham
Smoking Tobacco

BUCKINGHAM
BRIGHT CUT PLUG
SMOKING TOBACCO
CUT PLUG

10c in the
foil packet
15c in the tin

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

March 24.—Two of the men implicated in the murder of Giacomo Matteotti, Socialist member of the Italian Chamber of Deputies and political enemy of Premier Mussolini, are acquitted, and three are sentenced to imprisonment for about twelve years, which will be reduced under an amnesty decree, and by the period already served, to only three months.

March 26.—Military action by the French against the Druse rebels will be resumed in the middle of April, announces Senator Henri de Jouvenel, French High Commissioner for Syria, who is reported to be confident that the rebellion will be suppress by the end of April.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy signs a decree inflicting the loss of Italian citizenship and confiscation of his property on Vincenzo Vacirca, an Italian resident of New York, because of an alleged attack upon Italy. This action is in conformity with the Fascist law providing punishment for Italians who, while living in foreign countries, criticize the Italian Government.

March 27.—Registration for the Tacna-Arica plebiscite begins, with the Peruvians not participating, pending the outcome of the offer of good offices tendered by the United States to settle the dispute.

Arturo Elias, Mexican Consul-General in New York, now on a visit to his half-brother, President Calles, is reported in a dispatch from Mexico City as saying that commercial relations between the United States and Mexico have never been better, and that anti-Mexican agitation in the United States is toning down.

Premier Bratiano, who has for a long time been regarded as the virtual dictator of Roumania, resigns, following the defeat of the Liberal party at the polls.

March 28.—Louis Philippe, Duke of Orleans and Pretender to the throne of France, dies at his villa at Palermo, Sicily.

Two Communists are elected to the French Chamber of Deputies from Paris, by a majority of 1,500 votes over the Conservative candidates, and the occasion is celebrated by the singing of the "Internationale" by a thousand Communists.

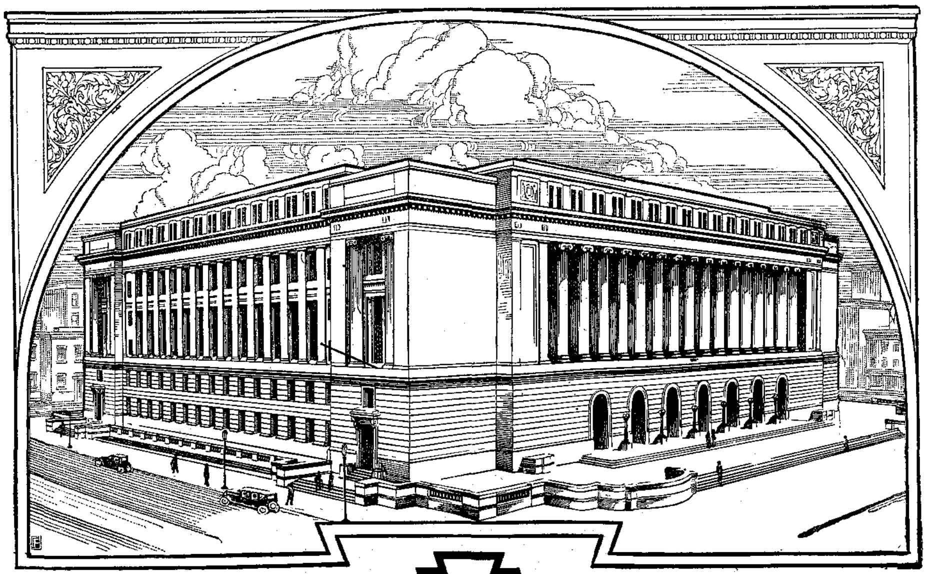
Great Britain's consumption of alcoholic beverages has been almost cut in half since the war, according to figures issued by the Secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance. The decline is attributed largely to the post-war tax on beer.

March 29.—Roberto Farinacci, Secretary-General of the Fascist party in Italy, and Senator Salvatore Contarini, permanent Under Secretary of the Foreign Office, resign, and the acceptance of their resignations is said to forecast a more moderate Fascist policy.

The much-discust regulations relating to land under the new Mexican Constitution are promulgated by publication and thus put in force, but the retroactive clause affecting property acquired before May, 1917, is removed.

DOMESTIC

March 24.—Secretary of the Treasury Mellon says that the war-debt settlements are the most favorable that



The Hamilton County Court House, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Keystone Copper Steel used in the Heating and Ventilating Systems.
Keystone Quality lasts longest.

KEYSTONE COPPER STEEL

Standard Engineering Company, Washington, D. C.
Heating and Ventilating Contractors,
Stewart A. Jellett Company, Philadelphia,
Consulting Engineers.

STEEL plus COPPER means *service* plus satisfaction from exposed sheet metal work. The copper steel alloy puts into Steel Sheets and Tin Plates a new measure of endurance and resistance to rust that cannot possibly be obtained without its help. It makes a new metal of steel. By using genuine

KEYSTONE

Rust-resisting Copper Steel

you will experience the economy of quality. It lasts longer—and the cost is right. Time and weather have proved it. Architects, contractors, builders and property owners—in fact, every one interested in securing better and more enduring construction from Black and Galvanized Sheets and Roofing Tin Plates—should insist that these products be of Keystone quality.

For roofing, siding, gutters, spouting, culverts, tanks, flumes, and all uses to which sheet metal is adapted, Keystone Copper Steel is unexcelled. Sold by leading metal merchants. Read reports of weather tests of American Society for Testing Materials—or send for our booklet *Facts* giving results of interesting time and service tests which prove conclusively the superiority of Keystone Copper Steel under actual service conditions. This book contains the evidence of excellence. All buyers and users of sheet metal should read it.

Sheet Mill Products

Black Sheets for all purposes, Apollo and Apollo-Keystone Copper Steel Galvanized Sheets, Culvert and Tank Stock, Formed Roofing and Siding Products, Special Sheets for Stamping, Automobile Sheets, Electrical Sheets, Stove and Range Sheets, Barrel and Keg Stock, etc.

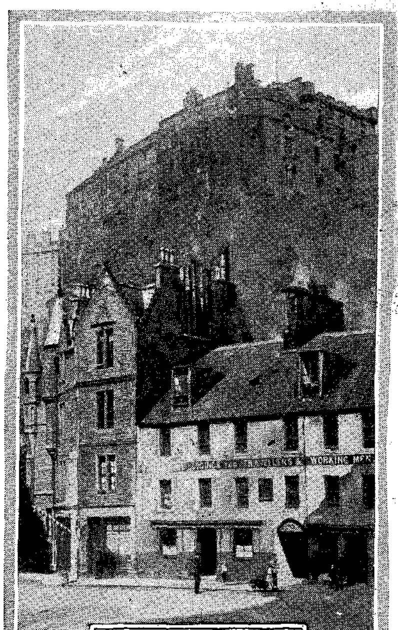
KEYSTONE COPPER STEEL

Tin Mill Products

American Coke and American Charcoal Bright Tin Plates, Taggers Tin, American Old Style and American Numethodd Roofing Terne Plates, MF Roofing Tin Plates, Black Plate for all purposes: Enameling Stock, Stove Pipe and Elbow Stock, Special Stamping Stock, etc.

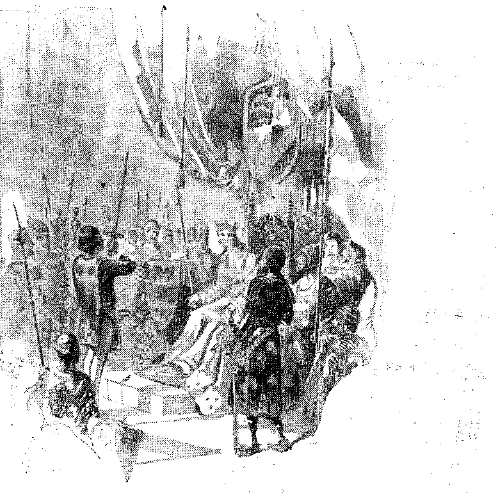
American Sheet and Tin Plate Company
General Offices: Frick Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DISTRICT SALES OFFICES
Chicago Cincinnati Denver Detroit New Orleans New York Philadelphia Pittsburgh St. Louis
Export Representatives: UNITED STATES STEEL PRODUCTS CO., New York City
Pacific Coast Representatives: UNITED STATES STEEL PRODUCTS CO., San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle



EDINBURGH CASTLE

Edina! Scotia's darling seat!
All hail thy palaces and towers,
Where once beneath a Monarch's feet
Sat Legislation's sovereign powers
— BURNS



See SCOTLAND
The Land of Romance, History - Golf

SAIL via *GLASGOW* when you make your European trip this year. See with your own eyes the Scotland of Robert Burns, Sir Walter Scott and of Wallace; gaze on the very scenes that inspired them to immortal words and deeds. Get to know those historic highlands and lowlands, crystal lochs and waterfalls, age-old castles and the modern bustling cities of the Scotland of today—a most delightful, endless panorama. Quaint inns, comfortable hotels — plus a host who puts his personality into the service of his house.

To travel to or from Scotland choose one of the magnificent new ANCHOR Liners CALEDONIA, TRANSYLVANIA, CALIFORNIA, TUSCANIA,— second to none in luxurious comfort, appointments and service.

Full information and literature on request

ANCHOR LINE

25 Broadway, New York, or Branches and Agencies

ST ANDREWS .. AYR .. TROON .. PRESTWICK .. TURNBERRY .. GLENEAGLES .. NORTH BERWICK .. CARNOUSTIE

The Literary Digest School and College :: Directory ::

LITERARY DIGEST readers seeking private institutions of learning will find in our pages between April 10th and September 11th the following Classified Directory containing the names and addresses of some distinctive residential schools; vocational, professional, special schools, and colleges. In the earlier issues will appear supervised summer camps. Advertisements describing these institutions will be found in the first issue of each month from April to September.

You are invited to write for information to any of the institutions in which you are interested. We list only such schools as we believe are under highly trained and public-spirited executives. Our School Advisory Department continues to serve, as it has for many years, our readers, the schools, and camps without fees or obligation. It is necessary for inquirers to give specific information that may aid us in giving prompt service.

Schools for Girls and Colleges for Women

Abbott Academy .... Andover, Mass.
Lindenwood College .... Box 726, St. Charles, Mo.
Monticello Seminary .... Godfrey, Ill.
Miss Beard's School for Girls, address .... "Principal" Orange, N. J.
Sullins College .... Box D, Bristol, Va.
Glendale College .... Box 1, Glendale, Ohio

Boys' Preparatory

Peddie Institute .... Box 4-P, Hightstown, N. J.
Moses Brown School .... Providence, R. I.

Summer Schools

Culver Summer Schools .... Culver, Ind.
University of Colorado .... Dept. V., Boulder, Colorado

Vocational and Professional

Rider College of Business Administration .... Box L, Trenton, N. J.

Technical

Bliss Electrical School .... 464 Takoma Ave., Washington, D. C.
Colorado School of Mines .... Box T, Golden, Colorado
New Mexico School of Mines .... Box P-4, Socorro, New Mexico

Special

Martin Institute for Speech Defects .... 405 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
Devereux Schools .... Box L, Berwyn, Pa.
Stewart Home Training School .... Box C, Frankfort, Ky.
School for Stammerers .... Citizens National Bank Building, Tyler, Texas
Anne Tillery Renshaw School of Speech .... 1739 Conn. Ave., Washington, D. C.

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

could have been attained, short of force, in an address before the Union League Club of Philadelphia.

The Senate, by a vote of 46 to 33, defeats the Gooding long and short haul bill, which was intended to prevent a railroad from charging less for a longer haul than for a shorter one, on account of water competition.

March 25.—The Senate Privileges and Elections Committee recommends the unseating of Senator Smith W. Brookhart, of Iowa, insurgent Republican, and the seating of Daniel F. Steck, Democrat, who is held to be entitled to the seat by 1,420 votes.

March 26.—Senator Edge, Republican, of New Jersey, introduces a resolution authorizing a national referendum in the Congressional elections of 1928 on the question whether Congress shall amend the Volstead Law so as to permit the manufacture and sale of beverages containing as great an amount of alcohol as is lawful under the Constitution, provided that such amendment shall not interfere with State legislation with respect to intoxicating liquor.

Thomas F. Woodlock is confirmed at a secret session of the Senate as a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission, the vote being 52 to 25.

Three members of the Judiciary Committee file a minority report in defense of judicial acts of Judge George W. English of the Eastern District of Illinois, who has been cited for impeachment before the House by a majority report of the committee.

Secretary of State Kellogg announces that Peru and Chile have accepted the offer of American mediation in the Tacna-Arica dispute.

March 27.—It is announced in Washington that American Ambassador Sheffield has delivered a note to the Mexican Foreign Office asking that action be taken to punish the bandits who kidnaped and robbed a group of American mining engineers in Durango.

March 28.—Preliminary figures announced by the Bureau of Internal Revenue show the receipt of corporation taxes amounting to $881,190,113, a decrease of $55,916,685, over the same period for last year.

March 29.—Representative Ogden L. Mills, of New York, introduces a bill providing for the prompt return of all alien property now held by the Government and immediate payment by the United States Treasury of all claims of American citizens against Germany. The Treasury would be reimbursed by payments due from Germany to the United States under the Dawes plan. The bill has the endorsement of the Administration.

Representative Hamilton Fish, Jr., of New York, introduces a resolution calling on the Secretary of Commerce to obtain data as to whether there is any truth in the report "that the anthracite mine operators, since the settlement of the recent strike, are profiteering at the expense of the public to the extent of $250,000 a day."

March 30.—Mother Margaret Semple, an American nun deported from Mexico, and others, testify before the House Foreign Affairs Committee in support of Representative John J. Boylan's resolution requesting the President to sever diplomatic relations with Mexico because of that country's nationalization of the Church and expulsion of foreign clergy.

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Eighties Is Right.—The building is to replace one erected in 1888 in the eighties. —*From a Washington paper.*

Mouse or Maid?—STRAYED—Small white female from 3207 Stuart. Phone Gal. 6648-W. Reward.—*Lost and Found ad in the Denver Post.*

Their Doom.—"Do you know where the little boys go who don't put their Sunday-school money in the plate?"

"Yes—to the pictures."—*The Continent.*

A Political Veto.—The Charleston has been prohibited at the court balls in Bulgaria. The throne there is shaky enough already.—*Life.*

Negative Calisthenics.—"Gracious! How fat Betty is getting to be!"

"That's because she daily doesn't."—*The Northwestern Bell.*

A Day Off for Moonshiners.—

STATE SUPREME COURT HOLDS STILL LAW IS CONSTITUTIONAL ON MONDAY

—*Headlines in a Pueblo (Col.) paper.*

Two in One.—There he will specialize in a make of ice-cream not sold here, and is said to be one of the best sellers on the market as well as cleaning hats.—*From a local item in a Long Island paper.*

Attention S. P. C. C.—Why take chances on injuring your child on an electric washing machine when the same result can be obtained for less? (Wet wash 5c lb.) City Steam Laundry.—*Ad in a Colorado paper.*

A Partial Reform.—WILLIE—"Has your father stopt whipping you since he joined the church?"

TOMMY—"No, but he's stopt sayin' that it hurts him worse than it does me."—*New Haven (Conn.) Register.*

The Encore Was Deserved.—The Men's Club orchestra furnished music, and a male quartet composed of the Misses West, Peck, Parrow and Safford, sang, and responded to an encore.—*From a social item in a Burlington (Vt.) paper.*

King Hal's Complaint.—I hope you haven't heard this "howler"! A schoolboy writing a composition on Henry VIII comments: "At this time Henry walked with difficulty, having an abbess on his knee." Sounds like the old boy, doesn't it? —*Boston Herald.*

Not Forgetting Salad, Fixin's and Pie.—THE LITERARY DIGEST is the hash on the journalistic menu. A review of the week's newspaper rations, and he who dines thereupon will not be mentally undernourished.—*Rockingham (N. C.) Post-Dispatch.*

A Rising Market.—The stock-broker was very ill, and at times delirious. In one of his lucid moments he asked the nurse what the last reading had shown his temperature to be.

"One hundred and one," replied the nurse.

"Good," said the patient. "When it gets to 101½, sell."—*The Continent.*

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
MOLLÉ
-MŌ-LAY-
For Shaving WITHOUT BRUSH OR LATHER

Just MOLLÉ and Your Favorite Razor

A QUICK application (with the finger tips) of cool, soothing Mollé over the beard:

—a few sweeping strokes of the favorite razor and the shave is finished:

—a clean, smooth, speedy shave that leaves such a delightful after feel of face comfort that lotions, balms or talcums are never needed.

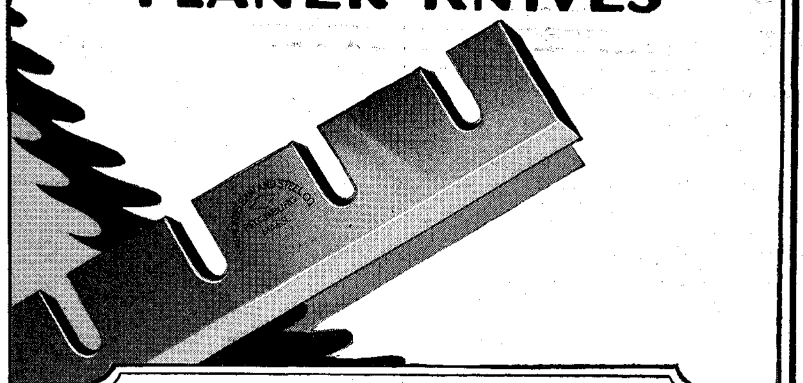
Get a tube of Mollé to-day at the nearest druggist, use according to the simple directions, and enjoy the luxury of this easier, better way to shave.

Giant Tube at Druggists 50c

Pryde-Wynn Company, New Brighton, Pa.

P. S.—A sample tube will be sent you free for your name and address.

SIMONDS
CIRCULAR SAWS
PLANER KNIVES

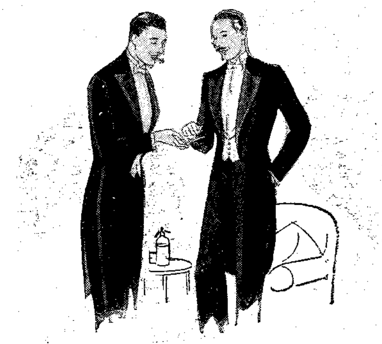


GOOD TOOLS STOP WASTE

Continuous production is dependent upon good tools —tools that last—tools that do not lose their cutting edges in hard service. The name Simonds on cutting tools is a guarantee of dependability—of quality born of a near century's experience in making cutting tools of specially treated steel. Next time—specify Simonds.

SIMONDS SAW AND STEEL COMPANY
"The Saw Makers" *Established 1832*
FITCHBURG, MASS.
Branch Stores and Service Shops in Principal Cities

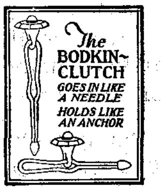
Krementz correct evening jewelry



Not Every Man Knows

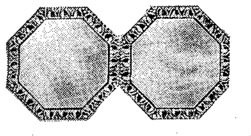
THE man with whom the wearing of evening clothes is not an every-day affair is sometimes at a loss to know what is correct for the occasion. For his jewelry let him remember that this is the recognized form: *the vest buttons must always match the studs and links.* This is absolutely essential for tuxedo or full dress wear. A point to bear in mind when purchasing evening jewelry for a gift.

Krementz jewelry is correct for evening wear. Authorities acknowledge it as standard. Most of the better dealers carry it.



A copy of our new booklet with correct dress chart is waiting for you. Write for it!

KREMENTZ & COMPANY
Newark, New Jersey



This link shows the design of Full Dress Set illustrated—No. 2185, White-Mother-of-Pearl centers, Rolled Platinum Rims. Set consists of pair of links, 3 studs, 4 vest buttons. Price, complete, $20.

THE SPICE OF LIFE
Continued

Thirsty Arizona.—Lost, a fountain-pen by a man half filled with ink.—*Arizona paper.*

Successful Repartee.—WIFE—"I'm sick of being married."

HUBBY—"So's your old man."—*Judge.*

Tit for Tat.—"Why is mother rolling up her sleeves?"

"To punish Mame for rolling down her stockings."—*Boston Transcript.*

Force of Habit.—"I never knew Jones had twins."

"My dear! He married a telephone girl and, of course, she gave him the wrong number."—*Kansas City Star.*

The Height of Slimness.—Q.—"What should I weigh, I am 39 feet 3 inches tall?"

A.—"If a girl you should weigh about 127 pounds, if a man, 133."—*Doctor's column in a North Carolina paper.*

Taking the Lid Off.—MABEL—"How is your husband getting on with golf?"

ALICE—"Oh, very well indeed. The children are allowed to watch him now."—*Birmingham Post.*

A Problem in Chemistry.—HE—"Dearest, our engagement is off. A fortune-teller just told me that I was to marry a blonde in a month."

SHE—"Oh, that's all right. I can be a blonde in a month."—*Answers.*

A Good Beginning.—SHE—"No; when I marry, I want a man who is game from head to foot."

EX-FOOTBALL MAN—"Well, give me a chance; I've got a game leg already."—*Kansas City Star.*

Silent Stuttering.—FIRST ACTRESS—"You say your brother has an impediment in his speech and yet he is deaf and dumb?"

SECOND ACTRESS—"Yes. You see, he was in an accident and lost two fingers."—*Johns Hopkins Black and Blue Jay.*

A Benefactor in Disguise?—LARKSON—"I'm going up to the jail. I want to talk with the bandit who took my car."

PARKSON—"What's the use?"

LARKSON—"Maybe he'll tell me how he got fifty miles an hour out of her."—*Life.*

A Slam at the Poorhouse.—Judge Davidson recommended the poorhouse, but compromised on the jail sentence, where, he said, the man would at least get food and shelter.—*From a news item in a Passaic (N. J.) paper.*

A Realtor on the Fence.—Come into see me and let me imbue you with the confidence I enjoy and suggest to you investments in lots and houses that I am uncertain will ripen into real profits by your next season's visit.—*Ad in a St. Petersburg (Florida) paper.*

Guilty.—COUNSEL—"Now, sir, tell me, are you well acquainted with the prisoner?"

WITNESS—"I've known him for twenty years."

COUNSEL—"Have you ever known him to be a disturber of the public peace?

WITNESS—"Well—er—he used to belong to a band."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Take them at intervals—all day

A Raw Throat

THE danger of sore throat lies in the fact that it is always caused by germ infection which may develop into something more dangerous.

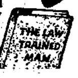
It should have *continuous* antiseptic treatment. A gargle or spray night and morning is not enough. Formamint provides a powerful yet safe antiseptic with which you can keep up your treatment all day—wherever you happen to be.

Carry a bottle of these pleasant-tasting tablets with you and take one every hour or so to treat sore throat; one every two or three hours to prevent infection. All druggists.

Formamint
GERM-KILLING THROAT TABLETS

LAW Free Book

Write today for FREE 128-page book, "THE LAW TRAINED MAN," which shows how to learn law in your spare time and earn more money. Qualify for a high salaried executive position or prepare to enter the practice of law. Study at home through the Blackstone Course prepared by 80 prominent legal authorities including CHIEF JUSTICE WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT. Blackstone graduates practicing law everywhere. LL.B. degree conferred. Magnificent 25 volume law library furnished immediately upon enrollment. Moderate tuition fee. Low monthly terms. Money Back Guarantee. Write for book today.



Blackstone Institute, Inc. 4753 Grand Blvd. Dept. 34, Chicago
America's Foremost Non-Resident Law School

STUDY AT HOME
Directed by
The University of Chicago

Courses in English, History, Chemistry, Business, Mathematics, Education, Psychology, and 35 other subjects command credit toward a Bachelor degree. Begin any time. Address 63 Ellis Hall, University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS. Write for our free Guide Books and "Record of Invention Blank," before disclosing inventions. Send model or sketch and description of invention for Inspection and Instructions Free. Terms reasonable. Prompt attention. Highest References. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.
759 9TH WASHINGTON, D. C.

OPTOMETRY is a well-paying, dignified professional practice that is not overcrowded. Our school chartered by the University of the State of New York, prepares students thoroughly and comprehensively. Graduates meet requirements for practice in all states. Write for full information.
Rochester School of Optometry, 28 S. Washington St., Rochester, N. Y

"Don't-Snore"

Mouth breathing asleep or awake is harmful.
PATENTED DEVICE ON TRIAL MADE OF GOLD $2.00. Stops Snoring.
Stops mouth breathing even during violent exercise
SIMPLE DEVICE CO., WASHINGTON, D. C. Box 1477-D

Use Cuticura Soap
And Ointment
To Heal Sore Hands